

**THE TEXT IS  
LIGHT IN  
THE BOOK**

**THE TEXT IS FLY  
WITHIN THE BOOK  
ONLY**

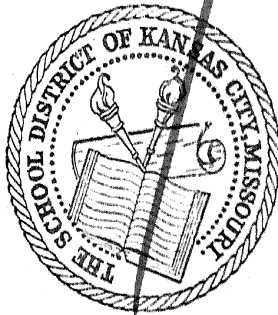




(2)

808.8 T78

**Kansas City  
Public Library**



This Volume is for  
**REFERENCE USE ONLY**

KANSAS CITY, MO. PUBLIC LIBRARY



0 0001 4548452 3







STOKES' ENCYCLOPEDIA OF  
FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS



STOKES' ENCYCLOPEDIA  
OF  
**Familiar Quotations**

CONTAINING FIVE THOUSAND  
SELECTIONS FROM SIX  
HUNDRED AUTHORS

*With a Complete General Index and an  
Index of Authors*

COMPILED BY  
ELFORD EVELEIGH TREFFRY



NEW YORK  
FREDERICK A. STOKES COMPANY  
PUBLISHERS



COPYRIGHT, 1906,  
BY FREDERICK A. STOKES COMPANY

This edition published in November, 1906

## PREFACE

**I**N presenting to the public a new collection of familiar quotations, a brief explanation of the aim and the nature of the work seems to be demanded.

At the outset, the difficulty is encountered of determining the scope of the work, and the classes of readers to which it is to appeal. The primary object of a collection of "familiar quotations" is to furnish information as to the author of a fugitive line or passage, such as sometimes haunts the brain, and also the exact locality in that author's works where such line or passage may be found.

But from this restricted field others open, until it is rendered more and more difficult to determine where the lines governing admission or rejection shall be drawn. One seeks a well-turned phrase that may embody a wish or a compliment for a friend; the orator or statesman desires some epigrammatic passage with which he can adroitly illustrate a point or make a well-rounded peroration. Instinctively all such turn to the book of "familiar quotations," in the hope of finding therein the sentiments they desire to express. And so the circles widen until little can be considered but the feasibility of compiling a good "working" collection of condensed crystallized philosophy and apt descriptions, necessarily bounded in its scope by the ordinary limitations of handiness of reference.

Any attempt to limit the terms of admission by a test of "familiarity" must necessarily fail; as what is familiar to one may be unknown to another seeker of the kinds mentioned above. With the enormous increase of genuine literature, not to mention books of merit but of unstable reputation, familiarity with the bulk of the world's literary treasures is to-day beyond the capability of all but a few. The mind that is stored with the lofty imagery of Milton, or the graphic but too often prosy descriptions of Homer and other classical writers, has little in common with that of the reader of humor-

ous works, such as those of Hood and Barham, Mark Twain and Kipling. To cater exclusively to one class is to exclude the other from participation in whatever advantages a collection of quotations may possess; and practically neither class would be satisfied with the result, yet with the best endeavours, the question will repeatedly be asked of any collection,—and doubtless at times with impatience,—“Why is this passage given room while that is omitted?” No answer can be given that will prove satisfactory to every querist. The omission of one passage may be justified by its very familiarity, it being assumed that nearly every one would recognize its language and its source, and the space thus afforded may give room to some phrase newly coming into favour. The insertion of another may be due to its familiarity in certain circles of readers.

To constitute familiarity a quotation must present, in pleasing and compact form, some noteworthy truth or idea,—be the latter philosophical or humorous. It must be incisive, to create an impression on the mind; it must be brief, to retain a hold, however slight, upon the memory. A line or a few words will linger for years in some unused chamber of the brain, until occasion furnishes the connection between the present and the past. Then like a flash comes recollection,—sometimes clear, but more often confused and indistinct,—of having that idea presented to the mind before. According to the strength of the mental faculties and the amount of their training, more or less assistance must be called for to reproduce the complete image, and the mere suggestion of a word may suffice to establish the train of thought. But to frame a complete list of quotations which should supply the mental yearnings of every one would be an impossible task. Many men have many minds—to quote a hoary thought—and no collection—however comprehensive—of crystallized ideas could ever begin to supply the demands of human mental activities.

Too many books of this nature follow one another blindly, even in many cases justifying the suspicion that little originality was used in their compilation. In the present work, however, the selection of quotations has been made directly from the sources, with the purpose of bringing together as

varied a collection as possible,—a collection which should appeal to a large number of readers through both its literary value and its practical usefulness. This has made it possible to avoid following the exact lines of the older collections, and to present to the public a work fresh and original. The advantage of the present volume as a book of reference is that it contains many phrases and verses, the source of which is not generally known or easily found; and that it is particularly interesting and suggestive to the general reader on account of the number and variety of the quotations, many of which are from literary fields not generally touched upon in similar works.

In the present collection, but little attempt has been made to tap the great fountain of foreign or classical literature, or to trace to their original sources the sentences which contain the crystallized wisdom of ages. In the world of thought there is comparatively little new. Old ideas are reclothed in newer language; but many of the gems of English literature have their basic germ in the thought of thousands of years ago. The logic of a Bacon, the imagery of a Milton, or the keen exposition of human nature of a Shakespeare can often be traced back to the philosophers, poets, orators, and historians of Greece and Rome. Still further back, the thread may be followed through Egyptian lore till we find familiar ideas impressed on Assyrian and Babylonian tablets and cylinders. Beyond this point who can say that human wisdom shall be ultimately traced? And yet it can hardly be said that scientific exploration will not at some time reveal evidence of more remote civilizations with rich literature. For this reason little or no attempt has been made in these pages to detect the earliest known exponent of an idea. Space, to say nothing of other limitations upon such a scheme, would naturally forbid more than has been attempted,—the citation of some author of ability or repute who has at some time given form and utterance to a happy description, a quaint conceit, or an immortal truth.

The field of this book is therefore narrowed practically to English and American literature. Within this field every effort has been made to include a wide range of authors, subjects and literary styles. There has been no intent to limit

the quotations to authors of classical rank; for humble ideas will often survive where polished form will perish. Considerable use has, however, been made of such translations from the classics and the writings of foreign authors as have reproduced in poetic form in our own tongue the glories of the Greek and Latin writers.

The storehouse of language and thought which lies within the covers of the Bible has purposely been drawn upon very scantily, and then more by way of annotation than of direct quotation. More than sufficient material has been found in more modern fields to fill the space originally allotted to this volume, and to enter the sacred field without reaping an ample harvest would prove but an aggravation to the seeker after Biblical lore.

For the quotations that are given, a glance at the index of authors will suffice to show that there is an unusually large number of authors cited,—more than in any other such collection of similar size and scope; and that they represent all classes from the great poets to obscure writers who are remembered only by some one poem, or perhaps by a single verse or phrase which through some value of its own has impressed itself upon the minds of men. Among these many authors, even at the risk of sacrificing some old favourites, the most modern writers have been well represented; for many of their apt phrases and forcible words have already made their impression upon the public mind, and if not actually “familiar” are rapidly becoming so, and are likely to remain so. Among those cited may be mentioned, Kipling, Austin Dobson, Edwin Markham, and Theodore Roosevelt. The introduction of such names is a distinguishing characteristic of this volume, and will contribute largely, it is hoped, to its usefulness.

In citing the different quotations, each one has been taken from the most trustworthy available editions of the works of the authors cited, and variorum readings have been supplied in many cases. When possible, such different readings have been given in the text enclosed in brackets; but when the variation is considerable and the insertion of both renderings in the text awkward or impossible, one of the readings has been given in the form of a footnote. Painstaking effort

has been made to secure accuracy in specific reference, but on account of variances between editions, it is possible that the passages quoted may be found in certain editions a few lines distant from the citations given in this volume; though in some instances varying citations are given.

In reference to the general plan of the book, it is to be noted that the quotations are arranged under "key-words"—that is under some word occurring in the text of the passage selected, which seems most readily to suggest the idea of the whole, and most likely to occur to any one seeking the particular passage in question. This arrangement has been deemed superior to the arrangement by authors, because likely to give the most satisfactory aid to the reader who is seeking the accurate reference for a phrase he but imperfectly remembers, or the one who is looking for a passage illustrating and enforcing a certain idea. In either case such key-word is the one thing most likely to be remembered or sought for, and the desired passage can always most readily be found by this means. Both of these uses of the book may be illustrated by a single case. Let us suppose that one vaguely remembers a passage in which occurs the reference, "Life's final star is brotherhood," or that he wishes to have at hand a number of passages in which *brotherhood* is the leading idea. In either case he has but to open the book at the word *brotherhood*. Under this word he will find the passage, in which the given expression occurs, cited from Markham, and he will also find such other passages as the book contains, in which *brotherhood* is the leading word.

Naturally there might be a difference of opinion as to what the key-word should be, especially in certain passages where two words seem to be equally significant and suggestive, or, on the other hand, the reader's remembrance of the quotation he is seeking may be vague, and some less important word may have for some reason or other impressed itself upon his memory. In all cases of either kind the general index is well calculated effectually to aid him in his search. The general index is very full and gives a reference for every important word in every quotation, with enough of the phrase given to distinguish it. Key-words are indicated by italics; and when the quotations under any key-

word cover more than one page the inclusive page references are given. This word is not again indexed for any quotation arranged under such key-word; but is indexed for every other passage in which it has any importance. Take, for example, the word *love*; the quotations grouped under this as a key-word cover several pages, and the page references are accordingly given in the index. Tennyson's

“Love took up the glass of Time, and turned it in his glowing hands”

is included in these pages; hence *love* is not again indexed for this specific passage, but it is separately indexed in the phrase “a sigh for those who *love* me”—which is elsewhere found under a different key-word.

The footnotes—aside from the variorum readings already mentioned—consist, for the most part, of parallel passages from other authors than those cited, which express ideas more or less similar to those illustrated in the text; thus bringing together a number of quotations related in thought, if not similar in language and expression, which might otherwise be separated; and serving to illustrate how a thought may be consciously or unconsciously passed on from one writer to another, or may occur to more than one almost simultaneously. Less frequently passages from the same author are given, especially when the thought suggested is frequently repeated in his works.

With this explanation of the aim and plan of the book, and with the hope that it will be a real help to those who use it, it is submitted to their kindly judgment.

# STOKES' ENCYCLOPÆDIA OF FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS

---

**Abbey.**— To the hush of our dread high-altars  
Where the Abbey makes us *We*.  
KIPLING, *The Native-Born*, st. 12

**A B C.** F. R. S. and LL. D.  
Can only spring from A B C. ELIZA COOK, *A B C*  
Sorting and puzzling with a deal of glee  
Those seeds of science called his A B C.  
COWPER, *Conversation*, lines 13, 14

**Abed.** He who once has won a name may lie abed till  
eight. G. W. THORNBURY, *The Jester's Sermon*

**Abra.**— Abra was ready ere I called her name;  
And, though I called another, Abra came. PRIOR,  
*Solomon on the Vanity of the World*, II, lines 362, 363

**Abridgment.**—An abridgment of all that was pleasant in man.  
GOLDSMITH, *Retaliation*, st. 8

**Absalom.**— That 't is a common grief  
Bringeth but slight relief;  
Ours is the bitterest loss,  
Ours is the heaviest cross;<sup>1</sup>  
And for ever the cry will be  
"Would God I had died for thee,  
O Absalom, my son!"  
LONGFELLOW, *The Chamber Over the Gate*, st. 7

**Absence.**— Absence makes the heart grow fonder;  
Isle of Beauty, fare thee well!  
T. H. BAYLY, *Isle of Beauty*

There is not one among them but I dote on his very  
absence, and I pray God grant them a fair departure.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 2

---

<sup>1</sup>That loss is common would not make  
My own less bitter, rather more.—TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, vi, st. 1



# Absence—Adieu

Oh! never say that I was false of heart,  
 Though absence seemed my flame to qualify.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Sonnet cix*

**Accompt.**— He can write and read and cast accompt.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II, iv, 2*

**Aches.** I'll rack thee with old cramps,  
 Fill all thy bones with aches.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest, i, 2*

**Achieving.**— Let us, then, be up and doing,  
 With a heart for any fate;<sup>1</sup>  
 Still achieving, still pursuing,  
 Learn to labour and to wait.  
 LONGFELLOW, *Psalm of Life, st. 9*

**Acorns.**— Large streams from little fountains flow,  
 Tall oaks from little acorns grow.  
 D. EVERETT, *Lines Written for a School Declamation*

**Action.**— Action is eloquence, and the eyes of the ignorant  
 More learned than the ears.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus, iii, 2*

Suit the action to the word, the word to the action.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet, iii, 2*

**Acts.**— Our acts our angels are, or good or ill,  
 Our fatal shadows that walk by us still.  
 BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER,  
*An Honest Man's Fortune, Epilogue*

**Adam.**— When Eve upon the first of men  
 The apple pressed with specious cant,  
 Oh, what a thousand pities then  
 That Adam was not Adamant!  
 HOOD, *Epigram xx: A Reflection*

In Adam's fall  
 We sinned all. *New England Primer*

Adam was a gardener.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II, iv, 2*

**Adieu.**— Adieu, adieu! my native shore  
 Fades o'er the waters blue;  
 The night-winds sigh, the breakers roar,  
 And shrieks the wild sea-mew.  
 BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, Canto i, st. 13 (1)*

---

<sup>1</sup> Here's a heart for every fate. BYRON, *To Thomas Moore, st. 2*

He turned his charger as he spake,  
 Upon the river shore,  
 He gave his bridle-reins a shake,  
 Said "Adieu for evermore,  
 My love!

And adieu for evermore."

SCOTT, *Rokeby*, Canto iii, st. 28

**Admiration.**— A Society of Mutual Admiration.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, i

**Adorned.**

Loveliness

Needs not the foreign aid of ornament,  
 But is, when unadorned, adorned the most.

THOMSON, *The Seasons*, Autumn, lines 204-206

**Adversity.**

O summer friendship,<sup>1</sup>

Whose flattering leaves, that shadowed us in  
 Our prosperity, with the least gust drop off  
 In the autumn of adversity.

PHILIP MASSINGER, *The Maid of Honour*

Sweet are the uses of adversity,  
 Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,  
 Wears yet a precious jewel in his head;  
 And this our life, exempt from public haunt,  
 Finds tongues in trees, books in the running brooks,  
 Sermons in stones, and good in everything.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 1

Let me embrace thee, sour adversity,  
 For wise men say it is the wisest course.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI*, Part III, iii, 1

**Advice.**— Good but rarely came from good advice.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto xiv, st. 66

**Affection.**— Skins may differ, but affection

Dwells in white and black the same.

COWPER, *The Negro's Complaint*, st. 2

Surely a woman's affection

Is not a thing to be asked for, and had for only the  
 asking.

When one is truly in love, one not only says it, but  
 shows it.

LONGFELLOW, *Courtship of Miles Standish*,

iii, lines 125-127

<sup>1</sup> Like summer friends,  
 Flies of estate and sunneshine.—G. HERBERT, *The Answer*.

<sup>2</sup> God is seen God  
 In the star, in the stone, in the flesh, in the soul, and the clod.  
 ROBERT BROWNING, *Saul*, xvii

## Affection—Age

Affection is a coal that must be cooled;  
Else, suffered, it will set the heart on fire.

SHAKESPEARE, *Venus and Adonis*, lines 387, 388

**Affliction.**                      Henceforth I'll bear

Affliction till it do cry out itself

"Enough, enough!" and die.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iv, 6

**Affront.**— A moral, sensible, and well-bred man

Will not affront me, and no other can.

COWPER, *Conversation*, lines 193, 194

**Afloat.**— I'm afloat — I'm afloat — on the fierce rolling tide;

The ocean's my home! and my bark is my bride.

ELIZA COOK, *Rover's Song*, st. 1

**Afternoon.**                      Sleeping within my [mine] orchard,

My custom always of [in] the afternoon.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 5

**Age.**— A lady of "a certain age," which means

Certainly aged.                      BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto vi, st. 69

I am not of this people, nor this age.

BYRON, *Prophecy of Dante*, Canto i, line 143

When he's forsaken,

Withered and shaken,

What can an old man do but die?

Love will not clip him,

Maids will not lip him,

Maud and Marian pass him by;

Youth it is sunny,

Age has no honey,—

What can an old man do but die?

HOOD, *Ballad*

He was not of an age, but for all time!

BEN JONSON, *To the Memory of Shakespeare*, line 43

Old age is still old age.

It is the waning, not the crescent moon;

The dusk of evening, not the blaze of noon:

It is not strength, but weakness; not desire,

But its surcease; not the fierce heat of fire,

The burning and consuming element,

But that of ashes and of embers spent,

In which some living sparks we still discern,

Enough to warm, but not enough to burn.

LONGFELLOW, *Morituri Salutamur*, st. 26

Old age ne'er cools the Douglas blood.

SCOTT, *Marmion*, vi, 15

Age cannot wither her, nor custom stale  
Her infinite variety: other women cloy  
The appetites they feed: but she makes hungry  
Where most she satisfies.

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, ii, 2

Your lordship, though not clean past your youth,  
hath yet some smack of age in you, some relish of the  
saltness of time.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, i, 2

When the age is in, the wit is out.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, iii, 5

Crabbed age and youth cannot live together:  
Youth is full of pleasance, age is full of care;  
Youth like summer morn, age like winter weather;  
Youth like summer brave, age like winter bare.

SHAKESPEARE, *Passionate Pilgrim*, st. 12

Thoughts of my age,  
Dread ye not the cold sod;  
Hopes of my age,  
Be ye fixed on your God.

ST. GEORGE TUCKER, *Days of My Youth*, st. 3

**Agony.**— Charm ache with air, and agony with words.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, v, 1

**Air.**— *Hamlet*. The air bites shrewdly; it is very cold.

*Horatio*. It is a nipping and an eager air.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 4

The air, a chartered libertine.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, i, 1

**Alarum.**— Hear the loud alarum bells —

Brazen bells!

What a tale of terror, now, their turbulency tells.

POE, *The Bells*, st. 3

**Albatross.**— “Why look’st thou so?” — “With my cross-bow  
I shot the albatross.”

COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, lines 81, 82

**Alcalde.**— He whose father is alcalde, of his trial hath no fear.

BRET HARTE, *Concepcion de Arguello*, iii, st. 15

**Alcoholic.**— The alcoholic virtues don’t wash; but until the  
water takes their colours out, the tints are very much  
like those of the true celestial stuff.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, viii

## Ale—Almighty

**Ale.**—Then to the spicy nut-brown ale.<sup>1</sup>

MILTON, *L'Allegro*, line 100

I would give all my fame for a pot of ale and safety.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iii, 2

A quart of ale is a dish for a king.

SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, iv, 3 [2]

I cannot eat but little meat,—

My stomach is not good;

But, sure, I think that I can drink

With him that wears a hood. . . .

Back and side, go bare, go bare;

Both foot and hand go cold;

But, belly, God send thee good ale enough,

Whether it be new or old.

JOHN STILL, *Good Ale*, st. 1

**Alexandrine.**—A needless Alexandrine ends the song

That, like a wounded snake, drags its slow length along.

POPE, *Essay on Criticism*, lines 356, 357

**Algebra.** He, by geometric scale,

Could take the size of pots of ale;

Resolve, by sines and tangents straight,

If bread or butter wanted weight;

And wisely tell what hour o' th' day

The clock does strike, by algebra.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 121-126

**Allegory.**—As headstrong as an allegory on the banks of the Nile.

SHERIDAN, *The Rivals*, v, 3

**Alley.**—Of all the girls that are so smart

There's none like pretty Sally;

She is the darling of my heart,

And she lives in our alley.

H. CAREY, *Sally in Our Alley*, st. 1

**Alliances.**—Peace, commerce, and honest friendship, with all nations,—entangling alliances with none.

THOMAS JEFFERSON, *Inaugural Address*, March 4, 1801

**Alliteration.**—Apt alliteration's artful aid.

C. CHURCHILL, *The Prophecy of Famine*

**Almighty.**—The Almighty has his own purposes.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, *Inaugural Address*,

March 4, 1865

<sup>1</sup> Foamed forth in floods the nut-brown ale.

SCOTT, *Lay of the Last Minstrel*, Canto VI, viii

**Alms.**— That is no true alms which the hand can hold;  
 He gives only the worthless gold  
 Who gives from a sense of duty.

LOWELL, *Vision of Sir Launfal*, i, st. 6

**Alone.**— Alone, alone, all, all alone,  
 Alone on a wide, wide sea!

COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, lines 232, 233, 598

Alone I did it.

SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, v, 6 [5]

**Altar-stairs.**— Upon the great world's altar-stairs  
 That slope through darkness up to God.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, lv, st. 4

**Ambassador.**— An ambassador is an honest man sent to lie  
 abroad for the good of his country.

SIR HENRY WOTTON, adapted and translated  
 by Izaak Walton in his *Life of Wotton*

**Ambition.**— Till pride and worse ambition threw me down.  
 MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, line 40

What will not ambition and revenge  
 Descend to? who aspires must down as low  
 As high he soared. *Ibid.*, IX, lines 168-170

Lowliness is young ambition's ladder,  
 Whereto the climber-upward turns his face;  
 But when he once attains the upmost round,  
 He then unto the ladder turns his back,  
 Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees  
 By which he did ascend.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, ii, 1

Ambition should be made of sterner stuff. *Ibid.*, iii, 2

Cromwell, I charge thee, fling away ambition:  
 By that sin fell the angels; how can man, then,  
 The image of his Maker, hope to win by it?

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iii, 2

Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, i, 7

**Ambitious.**— As Cæsar loved me, I weep for him; as he was  
 fortunate, I rejoice at it; as he was valiant, I honour  
 him: but, as he was ambitious, I slew him. There is  
 tears for his love; joy for his fortune; honour for his  
 valour; and death for his ambition.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 2

## Ambitious—Anchor

No man's pie is freed  
From his ambitious finger.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, i, 1

**Amen.**

"Amen"

Stuck in my throat.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, ii, 2

**America.**—This day is a glorious day for America.

SAMUEL ADAMS, quoted in Tudor's *Life of James Otis*

America! half-brother of the world!

With something good and bad of every land.

P. J. BAILEY, *Festus*, Scene—The Surface

My Lords, you cannot conquer America.

WILLIAM PITT, EARL OF CHATHAM,  
*Speech on the American War*, Nov. 18, 1777

**American.**—I am an American,—and wherever I look up  
and see the stars and stripes overhead, that is home  
to me! HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast-Table*, iv

The apron-strings of an American mother are made  
of india-rubber. Her boy belongs where he is wanted;  
and . . . his home [is] wherever the stars and stripes  
[blow] over his head. *Ibid.*, xii

To think of trying to waterproof the American mind  
against the questions that Heaven rains down upon it  
shows a misapprehension of our new conditions; . . .  
for what the Declaration means is the right to question  
everything, even the truth of its own fundamental  
proposition. *Ibid.*

The kindly-earnest, brave, foreseeing man [Lincoln],  
Sagacious, patient, dreading praise, not blame,  
New birth of our new soil, the first American.

LOWELL, *Commemoration Ode*, st. 6

If I were an American, as I am an Englishman, while a  
foreign troop was landed in my country, I never would  
lay down my arms—never—never—never!

WILLIAM PITT, EARL OF CHATHAM,  
*Speech on the American War*, Nov. 18, 1777

**Amorous.**—Whosoever esteemeth too much of amorous af-  
fection, quitteth both riches and wisdom.

BACON, *Essay X: Of Love*

**Anchor.**—Our anchor soon must change his bed of fiery rich  
array

For a hammock at the roaring bows, or an oozy couch  
of clay.

SIR S. FERGUSON, *The Forging of the Anchor*, st. 4

Cast all your cares on God; that anchor holds.

TENNYSON, *Enoch Arden*, line 222

**Angel.**—Thou hast called me thy angel in moments of bliss,  
And thy angel I'll be, 'mid the horrors of this,—  
Through the furnace, unshrinking, thy steps to pursue,  
And shield thee, and save thee,—or perish there too!

THOMAS MOORE, *Come, Rest in This Bosom*, st. 3

Methinks an angel spake.—SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, v, 2

Till my bad angel fire my good one out.

SHAKESPEARE, *Sonnet cxliv; Passionate Pilgrim*, st. 2

**Angels.**—The angels all were singing out of tune,

And hoarse with having little else to do,

Excepting to wind up the sun and moon,

Or curb a runaway young star or two.

BYRON, *Vision of Judgment*, st. 2

I know that the angels are whispering with thee.

S. LOVER, *The Angel's Whisper*

Like angels' visits, short and bright.<sup>1</sup>

JOHN NORRIS, *The Parting*

Angels and ministers of grace defend us!

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 4

**Anger.**—Like women's anger, impotent and loud.

DRYDEN, *Epistle to Sir Godfrey Kneller*, line 84

Anger's my meat; I sup upon myself,

And so shall starve with feeding.

SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, iv, 2

Anger is like

A full-hot horse, who being allowed his way,

Self-mettle tires him.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, i, 1

Anger hath a privilege.—SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, ii, 2

**Angle.**      Angle on; and beg to have

A quiet passage to a welcome grave.

IZAACK WALTON, *The Angler's Wish*, st. 4

<sup>1</sup> Like angel-visits, few and far between.

THOMAS CAMPBELL, *Pleasures of Hope*, ii, st. 28

Visits

Like those of angels, short and far between.

R. BLAIR, *The Grave*, ii



## Angling—Apes

**Angling.**—Angling is somewhat like poetry, men are to be born so. IZAAK WALTON, *The Complete Angler*, i

We may say of angling as Dr. Boteler said of strawberries: "Doubtless God could have made a better berry, but doubtless God never did." And so, if I might be judge, God never did make a more calm, quiet, innocent recreation than angling. *Ibid.*

All that are lovers of virtue . . . be quiet and go a-angling. *Ibid.*, xxi

**Anguish.**—Beloved one, if anguish would fall where fall it may,

If sorrow could be won by gifts to barter prey for prey,  
There is an arm would wither, so thine revived might be;  
A lip which would be still and mute, to make thy music free;

An eye which would forget to wake, to bid thy morning shine;

A heart whose very strings would break, to steal one pang from thine. PRAED, *To ———*, st. 2

**Anointed.**—The Lord's anointed.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, iv, 4

**Answer.**—You shall never take her without her answer, unless you take her without her tongue.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iv, 1

**Answers.**—I am not bound to please thee with my answers.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

**Anthem.**—Where, through the long-drawn aisle and fretted vault,

The pealing anthem swells the note of praise.

GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 11

The hundredth Psalm, the grand old Puritan anthem.

LONGFELLOW, *Courtship of Miles Standish*, iii, line 40

**Anti.**—Lean, hungry, savage, anti-everythings.

HOLMES, *A Modest Request*, The Speech, line 40

**Antiquity.**—Antiquity appears to have begun

Long after thy primeval race was run.

HORACE SMITH, *Address to a Mummy*, st. 6

**Apes.**—I must dance barefoot on her wedding-day,

And, for your love to her, lead apes in hell.<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, ii

---

<sup>1</sup>I will . . . lead his apes into hell.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, ii, 1

## Apology—Approbation

11

**Apology.**—Apology is only egotism wrong side out.

HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast-Table*, vi

**Apostles.**—Parson Wilbur sez he never heerd in his life

Thet th' Apostles rigged out in their swaller-tail coats,  
An' marched round in front of a drum an' a fife,  
To git some on 'em office, an' some on 'em votes;

But John P.

Robinson he

Sez they did n't know everythin' down in Judee.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, I, iii, st. 8

**Apothecary.**—An apothecary on a white horse

Rode by, on his vocation;

And the Devil thought of his old friend,

Death, in the Revelation.

SOUTHEY, *The Devil's Walk*, st. 7

**Apparel.**—Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,

But not expressed in fancy; rich, not gaudy;

For the apparel oft proclaims the man.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 3

**Appetite.**—Appetite comes with eating.

RABELAIS, I, v

She would hang on him,

As if increase of appetite had grown

By what it fed on.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2

**Applaud.**—I would applaud thee to the very echo,

That should applaud again.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, v, 3

**Applause.**—The applause of listening senates<sup>1</sup> to command.

GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 17

**Apple.**—An evil soul producing holy witness

Is like a villain with a smiling cheek,

A goodly apple rotten at the heart.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 3

**Apples.**—Lord love us, how we apples swim.

DAVID MALLETT,<sup>2</sup> *Tyburn*

There's small choice in rotten apples.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, i, 1

**Approbation.**—Approbation from Sir Hubert Stanley is praise indeed.

THOMAS MORTON, *A Cure for the Heart-ache*, v, 2

<sup>1</sup> While listening senates hang upon thy tongue.

THOMSON, *The Seasons*, *Autumn*, line 15

<sup>2</sup> Also attributed to Swift.

## Approbation—Arms

'T is approbation strikes the string of joy.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, VIII, line 85

**Arab.**— Because thou com'st, a weary guest,  
Unto my tent, I bid thee rest.  
This cruse of oil, this skin of wine,  
These tamarinds and dates are thine.

. . . . .  
Even so

An Arab chieftain treats a foe,  
Holds him as one without a fault  
Who breaks his bread and tastes his salt;  
And, in fair battle, strikes him dead  
With the same pleasure that he gives him bread.

T. B. ALDRICH, *An Arab Welcome*

**Archer.**— Insatiate archer! could not one suffice?  
Thy shaft flew thrice, and thrice my peace was slain;  
And thrice, ere thrice yon moon had filled her horn.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, I, lines 212-214

**Are.**— We know what we are, but know not what we may be.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iv, 5

**Argue.**— In arguing, too, the parson owned his skill,  
For e'en though vanquished, he could argue still.

GOLDSMITH, *The Deserted Village*, st. 14

**Ark.**— Presume to lay their hand upon the ark  
Of her magnificent and awful cause.

COWPER, *The Task: The Time-Piece*, lines 231, 232

**Arm.**— Arm! arm! it is — it is — the cannon's opening roar!

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 22

**Arm-chair.**— I love it, I love it; and who shall dare  
To chide me for loving that old arm-chair?

. . . . .  
Would ye learn the spell? — a mother sat there;  
And a sacred thing is that old arm-chair.

ELIZA COOK, *The Old Arm-chair*, st. 1

**Armed.**— Thrice is he armed that hath his quarrel just,<sup>1</sup>  
And he but naked, though locked up in steel,  
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II*, iii, 2

**Arms.**— My soul's in arms, and eager for the fray.

COLLEY CIBBER, *Richard III, Adapted*, v, 5

---

<sup>1</sup> My strength is as the strength of ten,  
Because my heart is pure.

TENNYSON, *Sir Galahad*

## Arms—Ass

13

Arms and the man I sing, who, forced by Fate,  
And haughty Juno's unrelenting hate.<sup>1</sup>

DRYDEN, *Virgil's Æneid*, Book I, lines 1, 2

The arms are fair,  
When the intent of bearing them is just.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, v, 2

Art.— All things are artificial, for nature is the art of God.<sup>2</sup>

SIR THOMAS BROWNE, *Religio Medici*, sect. xvi

When the flush of a new-born sun fell first on Eden's  
green and gold,  
Our father Adam sat under the Tree and scratched with  
a stick in the mould;  
And the first rude sketch that the world had seen was  
joy to his mighty heart,  
Till the Devil whispered behind the leaves: "It's pretty,  
but is it art?"

KIPLING, *The Conundrum of the Workshop*

Artificer.— Another lean unwashed artificer:

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iv, 2

Artillery.— Then shook the hills with thunder riven;

Then rushed the steed, to battle driven;

And louder than the bolts of Heaven

Far flashed the red artillery.

THOMAS CAMPBELL, *Hohenlinden*, st. 4

Arts.— Arts that thrive at Number Five

Don't take at Number One. HOOD, *Number One*, st. 3

Ashes.— Take them, O Father, in immortal trust!

Ashes to ashes, dust to kindred dust,

Till the last angel rolls the stone away,

And a new morning brings eternal day!

HOLMES, *Dedication of the Pittsfield Cemetery*, st. 9

Ass.— Oh, that he were here to write me down an ass! But, masters, remember that I am an ass; though it be not written down, yet forget not that I am an ass . . . Oh, that I had been writ down an ass. . . . Do not forget to specify, when time and place shall serve, that I am an ass.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, iv, 2; v, 1

<sup>1</sup> And angry Juno's unrelenting hate.

DRYDEN, *Palamon and Arcite*, line 698

<sup>2</sup> The course of nature is the art of God.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, IX, line 1269

## Asses—Authors

**Asses.**—Its proper power to hurt, each creature feels;  
Bulls aim their horns, and asses lift their heels.

POPE *Imitations of Horace.*

Satire I, Book ii, lines 85, 86

*Theseus.* I wonder if the lion be to speak.

*Demetrius.* No wonder, my lord; one lion may, when  
many asses do.

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, v, 1

**Assurance.** I'll make assurance doubly sure,

And take a bond of fate.—SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iv, 1

**Assyrian.**—The Assyrian came down like the wolf on the fold,  
And his cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold.

BYRON, *Destruction of Sennacherib*, st. 1

**Astronomer.**—An undevout astronomer is mad.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, IX, line 773

**Atheism.**—A little philosophy inclineth man's mind to atheism; but depth in philosophy bringeth men's minds about to religion. . . . Atheism is rather in the lip than in the heart of man. BACON, *Essay XVI: Of Atheism*

**Atheist.**—By night an atheist half believes a god.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, V, line 176

**Atlantis.**—The lost Atlantis of our youth!

LONGFELLOW, *Ultima Thule*, Dedication, st. 2

**Attempt.**—Attempt the end, and never stand to doubt;  
Nothing's so hard, but search will find it out.

HERRICK, *Seek and Find*

**Attractive.**—Here's metal more attractive.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 2

**Auld Lang Syne.**—Should auld acquaintance be forgot,  
And never brought to min'?

We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet,  
For auld lang syne.

BURNS, *Auld Lang Syne*

**Austrian.**—An Austrian army, awfully arrayed,  
Boldly by battery besieged Belgrade.

ANONYMOUS, *Siege of Belgrade*

**Authors.**—Authors, like coins, grow dear as they grow old;  
It is the rust we value, not the gold.

POPE, *Imitations of Horace*, Epistle I, Book ii, lines 35, 36

**Avarice.**— So, for a good old gentlemanly vice,  
I think I must take up with avarice.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto i, st. 216

**Avenged.**— 'T is an old tale and often told;

But did my fate and wish agree,  
Ne'er had been read in story old  
Of maiden true betrayed for gold  
That loved or was avenged like me!

SCOTT, *Marmion*, ii, st. 27

O God! if my deep prayers cannot appease thee,  
But thou wilt be avenged on my misdeeds,  
Yet execute thy wrath in [on] me alone;  
Oh, spare my guiltless wife and my poor children!

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, i, 4

**Avenging.**— So wills the fierce avenging Sprite,

Till blood for blood atones!  
Ay, though he's buried in a cave,  
And trodden down with stones,  
And years have rotted off his flesh,—  
The world shall see his bones!

HOOD, *The Dream of Eugene Aram*

**Awake.**— Awake, arise, or be for ever fallen!

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, line 33

**Aweary.**                      Cassius is aweary of the world;  
Hated by one he loves; braved by his brother;  
Checked like a bondman; all his faults observed,  
Set in a note-book, learned, and conned by rote,  
To cast into my teeth.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

**Axe.**— When I see a merchant over-polite to his customers,  
begging them to taste a little brandy, and throwing half  
his goods on the counter, thinks I, that man has an axe  
to grind.

C. MINOR, *Who'll Turn Grindstones?*

**Axis.**— The axis of the earth sticks out visibly through the  
centre of each and every town or city.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, vi

**Baby.**— Who can tell what a baby thinks?

Who can follow the gossamer links  
By which the mannikin feels his way  
Out from the shore of the great unknown,  
Blind, and wailing, and alone,  
Into the light of day?

J. G. HOLLAND, *Bitter  
Sweet*: First Movement — The Question Stated.

# Baby—Ballads

"Where did you come from, baby dear?"

"Out of the everywhere into the here."

G. MACDONALD, *The Baby*, st. 1

Oh, hush thee, my baby, thy sire was a knight,

Thy mother a lady both lovely and bright.

SCOTT, *Lullaby of an Infant Chief*, st. 1

**Bacchus.**—Bacchus, ever fair and young,

Drinking joys did first ordain;

Bacchus' blessings are a treasure,

Drinking is the soldier's pleasure:

Rich the treasure,

Sweet the pleasure,

Sweet is pleasure after pain.

DRYDEN, *Alexander's Feast*, lines 54-60

**Bachelor.**—When I said I would die a bachelor, I did not think I should live till I were married.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, ii, 3

**Bachelor's Hall.**—Bachelor's Hall, what a quare-lookin' place it is!

Kape me from such all the days of my life!

Sure but I think what a burnin' disgrace it is,

Niver at all to be gettin' a wife.

Pots, dishes, pans, an' such grasy commodities,

Ashes and praty-skins, kiver the floor;

His cupboard's a storehouse of comical oddities,

Things that had niver been neighbours before.

JOHN FINLEY, *Bachelor's Hall*, st. 1, 2

**Bad.**—'Tis no shame to be bad, because 'tis so common.

CYRIL TOURNEUR, *The Revenger's Tragedy*, ii, 1

**Bairns.**—Oh, bairnies, cuddle doon!

ALEXANDER ANDERSON, *Cuddle Doon*

They say barnes are blessings.

SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, i, 3

**Bait.**—Bait the hook well; this fish will bite.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, ii, 3

**Balance.**—I called the New World into existence to redress the balance of the Old. CANNING, *The King's Message*

**Ballads.**—I knew a very wise man that believed that if a man were permitted to make all the ballads he need not care who should make the laws of a nation.

ANDREW FLETCHER OF SALTOUN, *Letter to the Marquis of Montrose*

**Balm.**—"Is there — is there balm in Gilead? — tell me — tell me, I implore!"

Quoth the raven, "Nevermore!"

POE, *The Raven*, st. 15

**Banishment.**— The bitter bread of banishment.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, iii, 1

**Bank.**— I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,  
Where oxlips and the nodding violet grows.

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, ii, 1

**Banner.**— For ever float that standard sheet!

Where breathes the foe but falls before us,

With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,

And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us?

DRAKE, *The American Flag*, st. 5

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,

What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleam-  
ing?

Whose broad stripes and bright stars, through the peril-  
ous fight,

O'er the ramparts we watched, were so gallantly  
streaming;

And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,

Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there;

Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave

O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

F. S. KEY, *The Star-Spangled Banner*, st. 1

Our glorious Semper Eadem, the banner of our pride.

MACAULAY, *The Armada*, line 30

**Banners.**— Hang out our banners on the outward walls;

The cry is still "They come!" our castle's strength

Will laugh a siege to scorn.—SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, v, 5

**Banquet-hall.**— I feel like one

Who treads alone

Some banquet-hall deserted,

Whose lights are fled,

Whose garlands dead,

And all but he departed.

T. MOORE, *Oft in the Silly Night*, st. 2

**Bar.**— Sunset and evening star,

And one clear call for me!

And may there be no moaning of the bar,

When I put out to sea.<sup>1</sup>

<sup>1</sup>Raise ye no cry, and let no moan

Be made when I depart.—FELICIA HEMANS, *The Cid's Deathbed*, st. 9



## Bar—Barleycorn

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,  
 Too full for sound and foam,<sup>1</sup>  
 When that which drew from out the boundless deep<sup>2</sup>  
 Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,  
 And after that the dark!  
 And may there be no sadness of farewell,  
 When I embark. TENNYSON, *Crossing the Bar*

**Barbarism.**— There is a moral of all human tales;  
 'T is but the same rehearsal of the past,  
 First freedom, and then glory — when that fails,  
 Wealth, vice, corruption,— barbarism at last.  
 BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, st. 108

**Barbered.**— Being barbered ten times o'er.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, ii, 2

**Bard.**— A bard here dwelt, more fat than bard beseems.  
 JAMES THOMSON, *The Castle of Indolence*, Canto i,  
 st. 68

**Bargain.**— So clap hands and a bargain.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, v, 2

**Bark.** That fatal and perfidious bark,  
 Built in the eclipse, and rigged with curses dark.  
 MILTON, *Lycidas*, lines 100, 101

**Barleycorn.**— John Barleycorn was a hero bold,  
 Of noble enterprise,  
 For if you do but taste his blood,  
 'T will make your courage rise.  
 BURNS, *John Barleycorn*, st. 13

<sup>1</sup>How still the plains of the water bel  
 The tide is in his ecstasy.  
 The tide is at his highest height:  
 And it is night.—LANIER, *The Marshes of Glynn*, st. 10

<sup>2</sup>Out of the deep, my child, out of the deep,  
 Where all that was to be, in all that was,  
 Whirled for a million æons through the vast  
 Waste dawn of multitudinous-eddy light —

And last in kindly curves, with gentlest fall,  
 By quiet fields, a slowly-dying power,  
 To that last deep where we and thou are still.  
 TENNYSON, *De Profundis*, i

Out of the deep, Spirit, out of the deep,  
 With this ninth moon, that sends the hidden sun  
 Down yon dark sea, thou comest, darling boy.  
 TENNYSON, *De Profundis*, ii, st. 1

Where is he who knows?  
 From the great deep to the great deep he goes.  
 TENNYSON, *Coming of Arthur*, lines 409, 410

Inspiring, bold John Barleycorn!  
 What dangers thou canst mak' us scorn!  
 Wi' tippenny we fear nae evil;  
 Wi' usquebae we'll face the devil!

BURNS, *Tam O' Shanter*, st. 11

**Bastion.**— A looming bastion fringed with fire.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, xv, st. 5

**Battle.**— Battle's magnificently-stern array!      BYRON,  
*Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 28

While the battle rages loud and long  
 And the stormy winds do blow.

CAMPBELL, *Ye Mariners of England*

Wut's words to them whose faith an' truth  
 On War's red techstone rang true metal,  
 Who ventured life an' love an' youth  
 For the gret prize o' death in battle?

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, x, st. 17

And hark! like the roar of the billows on the shore,  
 The cry of battle rises along their charging line!  
 For God! for the cause! for the Church! for the Laws!  
 For Charles, King of England, and Rupert of the Rhine!

MACAULAY, *The Battle of Naseby*, st. 5

On the perilous edge  
 Of battle.—MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, lines 276, 277

**Battles.**— Soothed with the sound the king grew vain;

Fought all his battles o'er again;  
 And thrice he routed all his foes; and thrice he slew the  
 slain.

DRYDEN, *Alexander's Feast*, lines 66-68

**Be.**— To be, or not to be: that is the question:

Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer  
 The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune,  
 Or to take arms against a sea of troubles,  
 And by opposing end them?—SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 1

**Beak.**—“Take thy beak from out my heart, and take thy  
 form from off my door!”

Quoth the raven, “Nevermore!”

POE, *The Raven*, st. 17

**Bear.**— To bear, to nurse, to rear,

To watch, and then to lose:  
 To see my bright ones disappear,  
 Drawn up like morning dews.

JEAN INGELow, *Songs of Seven: Seven Times Six*, st. 1

She will sing the savageness out of a bear.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, iv, 1



Beauty provoketh thieves sooner than gold.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, i, 3

The goodness that is cheap in beauty makes beauty brief in goodness.

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, iii, 1

Beauty too rich for use, for earth too dear!

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, i, 5

'Tis beauty truly blent, whose red and white  
Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on:  
Lady, you are the cruellest she alive,  
If you will lead these graces to the grave  
And leave the world no copy.

SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, i, 5

Bed.— Oh, bed! oh, bed! delicious bed!

That heaven upon earth to the weary head.

HOOD, *Miss Kilmansegg*, Her Dream

Weary with toil, I haste me to my bed,  
The dear repose for limbs with travel tired;  
But then begins a journey in my head,  
To work my mind, when body's work's expired.

SHAKESPEARE, *Sonnet* xxvii

Of all the foes that man should dread  
The first and worse one is a bed

For I've been born and I've been wed —  
All of man's peril comes of bed.

C. H. WEBB, *Dum Vivimus Vigilamus*, st. 1, 2

Bedclothes.— He took lodgings for rain or shine

Under green bedclothes in '69.

HOLMES, *Parson Turell's Legacy*, st. 1

Bedfellows.— Misery acquaints a man with strange bedfellows.<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, ii, 2

Bee.— Where the bee sucks, there suck I: '—

In a cowslip's bell I lie.

Merrily, merrily shall I live now,  
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough.

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, v, 1 (*Ariel's Song*)

<sup>1</sup> In they go,  
Beggar and banker, porter and gentleman,  
The cinder wench and the white-handed lady,  
Into one pit: oh, rare, rare bedfellows!  
There they all lie in uncomplaining sleep.  
Do not all go to one place?

WILSON  
*Ecclesiastes*, vi, 6

## Beef—Bell

**Beef.**— When mighty roast beef was the Englishman's food,  
 It ennobled our hearts, and enriched our blood;  
 Our soldiers were brave, and our courtiers were good.  
     Oh, the roast beef of old England,  
     And oh, the old English roast beef!  
         FIELDING, *The Roast Beef of Old England*, st. 1

What say you to a piece of beef and mustard?  
         SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, iv, 3

**Beer.**— Doth it not show vilely in me to desire small beer?  
         SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, ii, 2

Taps, that in our day were famous,  
 Have given place to lager bier.  
         STEDMAN, *The Ballad of Lager Bier*, st. 1

**Beetle.**— If I do, fillip me with a three-man beetle.  
         SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, i, 2

**Beggar.**               Whiles I am a beggar, I will rail  
 And say there is no sin but to be rich;  
 And, being rich, my virtue then shall be  
 To say there is no vice but beggary.  
         SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, ii, 1 [2]

**Beggars.**— Beggars mounted run their horse to death.  
         SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, i, 4

**Bell.**— The sound of the church-going bell.  
         COWPER, *Alexander Selkirk*, st. 4

His death, which happened in his berth,  
 At forty-odd befell:  
 They went and told the sexton, and  
 The sexton tolled the bell.  
         HOOD, *Faithless Sally Brown*, st. 17

                            If the midnight bell  
 Did, with his iron tongue and brazen mouth,  
 Sound on into the drowsy ear of night.  
         SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iii, 3

Bell, book and candle.<sup>1</sup> *Ibid.*

<sup>1</sup>The Cardinal rose with a dignified look,  
 He called for his candle, his bell, and his book.  
         R. H. BARHAM, *Ingoldsby Legends*, The Jackdaw of Rheims  
 Go fetch me a book!— go fetch me a bell  
 As big as a dustman's!— and a candle as well!  
 I'll send him — *where* good manners won't let me tell!  
         R. H. BARHAM, *Ingoldsby Legends*, The Ingoldsby Penance

It is done!  
 Clang of bell and roar of gun  
 Send the tidings<sup>1</sup> up and down.  
 How the belfries rock and reel!  
 How the great guns, peal on peal,  
 Fling the joy from town to town!

WHITTIER, *Laus Deo*, st. 1

Bells.— Oh, the merry Christ-Church bells!

ANONYMOUS, *The Merry Bells of Oxford*

Those evening bells! those evening bells!  
 How many a tale their music tells,  
 Of youth and home and that sweet time  
 When last I heard their soothing chime.

T. MOORE, *Those Evening Bells*, st. 1

Hear the sledges with the bells —  
 Silver bells!

What a world of merriment their melody foretells!

How they tinkle, tinkle, tinkle,  
 In the icy air of night!

While the stars that oversprinkle  
 All the heavens seem to twinkle

With a crystalline delight.<sup>2</sup>— POE, *The Bells*, st. 1

If ever you have looked on better days,  
 If ever been where bells have knolled to church,  
 If ever sat at any good man's feast,  
 If ever from your eyelids wiped a tear  
 And know what 't is to pity and be pitied,  
 Let gentleness my strong enforcement be.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 7

The time draws near the birth of Christ:

The moon is hid, the night is still;

A single church below the hill

Is pealing, folded in the mist.

A single peal of bells below,

That wakens at this hour of rest

A single murmur in the breast,

That these are not the bells I know.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, civ

Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky.

*Ibid.*, cvi, st. 1

<sup>1</sup>Of the passage of the Thirteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States abolishing slavery.

<sup>2</sup>Jingle, jingle, clear the way,  
 'T is the merry, merry sleigh!  
 As it swiftly scuds along,  
 Hear the burst of happy song,

See the gleam of glances bright,  
 Flashing o'er the pathway white!  
 Jingle, jingle, past it flies,  
 Sending shafts from hooded eyes.  
 G. W. PETTEE, *Sleigh Song*.

## Belly—Bile

**Belly.**— He had a broad face, and a little round belly,  
That shook, when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.  
C. C. MOORE, *A Visit from St. Nicholas*

**Benefits.**— Freeze, freeze, thou bitter sky,  
Thou dost not bite so nigh  
As benefits forgot:  
Though thou the waters warp,  
Thy sting is not so sharp  
As friend remembered not.  
SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 7

**Benison.**— God's benison go with you; and with those  
That would make good of bad, and friends of foes!  
SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, ii, 4

**Best.**— Grow old along with me!  
The best is yet to be.  
R. BROWNING, *Rabbi Ben Ezra*, st. 1

No doubt everything is for the best.  
BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto vi, st. 1

Who does the best his circumstance allows,  
Does well, acts nobly; angels could no more.  
YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, II, lines 91, 92

**Betimes.**— Not to be a-bed after midnight is to be up betimes.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, ii, 3

**Beware.**— I know a maiden fair to see,  
Take care!  
She can both false and friendly be,  
Beware! Beware!  
Trust her not,  
She is fooling thee!  
LONGFELLOW, *Translation from the German: Beware!* st. 1

**Bible.**— Slowly the Bible of the race is writ,  
And not on paper leaves nor leaves of stone;  
Each age, each kindred, adds a verse to it,  
Texts of despair or hope, of joy or moan.<sup>1</sup>  
LOWELL, *Bibliolatres*, st. 6

**Bier.**— They bore him barefaced on the bier.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iv, 5

**Bile.**— There are but two bad things in this world — sin  
and bile.  
HANNAH MORE

<sup>1</sup> Out from the heart of Nature rolled  
The burdens of the Bible old;  
The litanies of nations came,  
Like the volcano's tongue of flame,  
Up from the burning core below,—  
The canticles of love and woe.  
EMERSON, *The Problem*, st. 2

**Bilious.**— No solemn sanctimonious face I pull,  
Nor think I'm pious when I'm only bilious.  
HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 4

**Billiards.**— Let's to billiards.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, ii, 5

**Bird.**— The bird that hath been limed in a bush,  
With trembling wings misdoubteth every bush.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, v, 6

The ruddy square of comfortable light,  
Far-blazing from the rear of Philip's house,  
Allured him, as the beacon-blaze allures  
The bird of passage, till he madly strikes  
Against it and beats out his weary life.  
TENNYSON, *Enoch Arden*, lines 722-726

**Birdie.**— What does little birdie say  
In her nest at peep of day?  
TENNYSON, *Sea Dreams*, lines 281, 282

**Birnam.**— Till Birnam wood remove to Dunsinane.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, v, 3

**Birth.**— The owl shrieked at thy birth,— an evil sign;  
The night-crow cried, aboding luckless time;  
Dogs howled; and hideous tempests [tempest] shook  
down trees;  
The raven rooked her on the chimney's top,  
And chattering pies in dismal discords sung.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, v, 6

Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting:  
The soul that rises with us, our life's star,  
Hath had elsewhere its setting,  
And cometh from afar:  
Not in entire forgetfulness,  
And not in utter nakedness,  
But trailing clouds of glory do we come  
From God, who is our home.  
WORDSWORTH, *Ode on Intimations of Immortality*, st. 5

**Birthdays.**— What different dooms our birthdays bring!  
HOOD, *Miss Kilmansegg, Her Birth*

**Birthright.** Thy blood and virtue  
Contend for empire in thee, and thy goodness  
Share with thy birthright!  
SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, i, 1



**Biscay.**— Loud roared the dreadful thunder,

The rain a deluge showers,  
The clouds were rent asunder  
By lightning's vivid powers;  
The night both drear and dark,  
Our poor devoted bark,  
Till next day, there she lay,  
In the Bay of Biscay, O!

ANDREW CHERRY, *The Bay of Biscay*, st. 1

**Bite.**— And having looked to government for bread, in the very first scarcity they will turn and bite the hand that fed them. BURKE, *Thoughts and Details on Scarcity*.

**Bivouac.**— On fame's eternal camping-ground

Their silent tents are spread,  
And glory guards, with solemn round,  
The bivouac of the dead.

THEODORE O'HARA, *The Bivouac of the Dead*, st. 1

**Blackguards.**— "*Arcades ambo*," *id est* — blackguards both.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto iv, st. 93

**Black-jack.**— Our vicar still preaches that Peter and Poule

Laid a swingeing long curse on the bonny brown bowl,  
That there's wrath and despair in the jolly black-jack,  
And the seven deadly sins in a flagon of sack;  
Yet whoop, Barnaby! off with thy liquor,  
Drink upsees out, and a fig for the vicar.

SCOTT, *Lady of the Lake*, Canto vi, st. 5

**Blade.**— The trenchant blade, Toledo trusty,

For want of fighting had grown rusty,  
And ate into itself, for lack  
Of some body to hew and hack.<sup>1</sup>

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 359-362

**Blaize.**— Good people all, with one accord,

Lament for Madam Blaize;  
Who never wanted a good word —  
From those who spoke her praise.

GOLDSMITH, *Elegy on Mrs. Mary Blaize*, st. 1

**Blameless.**— Wearing the white flower of a blameless life.

TENNYSON, *Idylls of the King: Dedication*, line 24

**Blank.**— That man may last, but never lives,

Who much receives but nothing gives;  
Whom none can love, whom none can thank,  
Creation's blot, creation's blank.

T. GIBBONS, *When Jesus Dwelt*

<sup>1</sup>A sword laid by,

Which eats into itself, and rusts ingloriously.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 44

**Blessed.**— A spring of love gushed from my heart,  
And I blessed them unaware.

COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, lines 284, 285

**Blessings.**— How blessings brighten as they take their flight.  
YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, II, line 606

**Blind.**— A blind man is a poor man, and blind a poor man is;  
For the former seeth no man, and the latter no man sees.

LONGFELLOW, *Poverty and Blindness*, from the  
German of F. von Logau

**Bliss.**— That dearest bliss, the power of blessing thee!  
THOMSON, *The Seasons*, Spring, lines 1170-1176

Scenes where love and bliss immortal reign.  
*Ibid.*, Spring, lines 1170-1176

**Blocks.**— You blocks, you stones, you worse than senseless  
things!

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, i, 1

**Blood.** When I touched the lifeless clay,  
The blood gushed out amain.

HOOD, *The Dream of Eugene Aram*, st. 18

That is best blood that hath most iron in 't,  
To edge resolve with, pouring without stint  
For what makes manhood dear.

LOWELL, *Commemoration Ode*, st. 10

Pleased to the last, he crops the flow'ry food,  
And licks the hand just raised to shed his blood.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle i, lines 83, 84

There is no sure foundation set on blood,  
No certain life achieved by others' death.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iv, 2

Fie, foh, and fum,  
I smell the blood of a British man.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iii, 4

Lay the summer's dust with showers of blood.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, iii, 3

Blood will have blood. SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 4

He forfeits his own blood that spills another.

SHAKESPEARE, *Timon of Athens*, iii, 5

Where blood with gold is bought and sold.

SHELLEY, *Prometheus Unbound*, i

## Blood-avenging—Bold

- Blood-avenging.**— And now, from forth the frowning sky,  
 From the Heaven's topmost height,  
 I heard a voice — the awful voice  
 Of the blood-avenging sprite<sup>1</sup>—  
 "Thou guilty man! take up thy dead  
 And hide it from my sight!"  
 HOOD, *The Dream of Eugene Aram*, st. 20
- Bludgeonings.**— In the fell clutch of circumstance  
 I have not winced nor cried aloud.  
 Under the bludgeonings of chance  
 My head is bloody, but unbowed.  
 W. E. HENLEY, *Out of the Night That Covers Me*, st. 2
- Blue.**— Under the laurel, the Blue,  
 Under the willow, the Gray.  
 F. M. FINCH, *The Blue and the Gray*, st. 2
- Blunder.**— Sire, it is worse than a crime, it is a blunder.  
 JOSEPH FOUCHÉ, cited by Barbère de Vieuzac  
 In men this blunder still you find,  
 All think their little set—mankind.  
 HANNAH MORE, *Florio*, I
- Blunt.**— Though he be blunt, I know him passing wise.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, iii, 2
- Blushes.**— The man that blushes is not quite a brute.  
 YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, VII, line 496
- Boat.**— My boat is on the shore,  
 And my bark is on the sea.—BYRON, *Lines to Moore*, st. 1
- Bodies.**— Our bodies are [our] gardens, to the which our wills  
 are gardeners.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 3
- Body.**— A dem'd, damp, moist, unpleasant body.  
 DICKENS, *Nicholas Nickleby*, xxxiv  
 The human body is a furnace which keeps in blast  
 threescore years and ten, more or less. . . . When the  
 fire slackens, life declines; when it goes out, we are dead.  
 HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast Table*, vii
- Bold.**— Write on your door the saying wise and old,  
 "Be bold! be bold!" and everywhere — "Be bold;  
 Be not too bold!" Yet better the excess  
 Than the defect; better the more than less;  
 Better like Hector in the field to die,<sup>2</sup>  
 Than like a perfumed Paris turn and fly.  
 LONGFELLOW, *Morituri Salutamus*, st. 11

<sup>1</sup> Blood, though it sleep a time, yet never dies:  
 The gods on murderers fix revengeful eyes. CHAPMAN, *Widow's Tears*

<sup>2</sup> Better to sink beneath the shock,  
 Than moulder piecemeal on the rock! BYRON, *The Giaour*, lines 969, 970

A bold bad man.<sup>1</sup>—SPENSER, *Faerie Queene*, I, i, st. 37

Bolt.— Don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt?

T. D. ENGLISH, *Ben Bolt*, st. 1

Bond.— Let him look to his bond. . . . I have sworn an oath that I will have my bond. . . . Is it so nominated in the bond? . . . I cannot find it; 't is not in the bond.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 1, 3; iv, 1

Bondman.— Who is here so base that would be a bondman?

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 2

Bonds.— His words are bonds, his oaths are oracles,

His love sincere, his thoughts immaculate,

His tears pure messengers sent from his heart,

His heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth.

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, ii, 7

Bondsmen.— Hereditary bondsmen! know ye not

Who would be free themselves must strike the blow?

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto ii, st. 76

Bones.— The knight's bones are dust,

And his good sword rust;

His soul is with the saints, I trust.

S. T. COLERIDGE, *The Knight's Tomb*

Good frend for Jesus sake forbear

To digg the dust enclosed heare,

Bleste be y<sup>e</sup> man y<sup>t</sup> spares thes stones,

And curst be he y<sup>t</sup> moves my bones.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Inscription over His Tomb*

An old man, broken with the storms of state,

Is come to lay his weary bones among ye;

Give him a little earth for charity!

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iv, 2

Thy bones are marrowless, thy blood is cold;

Thou hast no speculation in those eyes

Which thou dost glare with.—SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 4

<sup>1</sup>This bold bad man.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, ii, 2

<sup>2</sup>What needs my Shakespeare for his honoured bones

The labour of an age in piled stones?

Or that his hallowed reliques should be hid

Under a star-ypointing pyramid?

MILTON, *On Shakespeare*, 1630

Ill fare the hands that heaved the stones

Where Milton's ashes lay,

That trembled not to grasp the bones

And steal his dust away!

COWPER, *On the Liberties Taken with the Remains of Milton*, st. 5

## Bonnet—Books

**Bonnet.**— Tying her bonnet under her chin,  
 She tied her raven ringlets in;  
 But not alone in the silken snare  
 Did she catch her lovely floating hair,  
 For, tying her bonnet under her chin,  
 She tied a young man's heart within.

NORA PERRY, *The Love Knot*, st. 1

**Book.**— 'Tis pleasant, sure, to see one's name in print;  
 A book's a book, although there's nothing in't.

BYRON, *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers*,  
 lines 51, 52

The Holy Book by which we live and die.

R. H. MESSINGER, *A Winter Wish*, st. 3

A good book is the precious life-blood of a master  
 spirit, embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life  
 beyond life.

MILTON, *Areopagitica*

As good almost kill a man as kill a good book; who  
 kills a man kills a reasonable creature, God's image; but  
 he who destroys a good book kills reason itself.— *Ibid.*

He hath never fed of the dainties that are bred in a  
 book; he hath not eat paper, as it were; he hath not  
 drunk ink: his intellect is not replenished.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, iv, 2

Was ever book containing such vile matter  
 So fairly bound? Oh, that deceit should dwell  
 In such a gorgeous palace!

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, iii, 2

*Painter.*

When comes your book forth?

*Poet.* Upon the heels of my presentment, sir.

SHAKESPEARE, *Timon of Athens*, i, 1

**Bookful.**— The bookful blockhead, ignorantly read,  
 With loads of learned lumber in his head.

POPE, *Essay on Criticism*, lines 612, 613

**Book-learned.**— But of all plagues, the greatest is untold;  
 The book-learned wife in Greek and Latin bold,  
 The critic-dame, who at her table sits,  
 Homer and Virgil quotes, and weighs their wits.

DRYDEN, *Juvenal, Satire VI*, lines 560-563

**Books.**— Some books are to be tasted, others to be swallowed,  
 and some few to be chewed and digested.

BACON, *Essay L: Of Studies*

Some books are lies frae end to end.

BURNS, *Death and Doctor Hornbook*

I trust in God — and good books.

CAMPBELL, cited by John Hogben, in  
Biographical Sketch, 1886

Books cannot always please, however good;  
Minds are not ever craving for their food.

G. CRABBE, *The Borough*, Letter xxiv, lines 402, 403

Learning hath gained most by those books by which  
the printers have lost.

J. FULLER, *Of Books*

Reading new books is like eating new bread,  
One can bear it at first, but by gradual steps he  
Is brought to death's door of a mental dyspepsy.

LOWELL, *Fable for Critics*, lines 104-106

Knowing I loved my books, he furnish'd me  
From mine own library with volumes that  
I prize above my dukedom.

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, i, 2

**Bore.**— No iron gate, no spiked and panelled door,  
Can keep out death, the postman, or the bore.

HOLMES, *A Modest Request*, The Scene, lines 17, 18

**Bores.**— Got the ill name of augurs, because they were bores.

LOWELL, *Fable for Critics*, line 55

**Borrower.**— Neither a borrower nor a lender be;

For loan oft loses both itself and friend,  
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry.<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 3

**Bosom.**— Come, rest in this bosom, my own stricken deer,  
Though the herd have fled from thee, thy home is still  
here;

Here still is the smile, that no cloud can o'ercast,  
And a heart and a hand all thy own to the last.

T. MOORE, *Come, Rest in This Bosom*, st. 1

**Boston.** Stern-eyed Puritans, who first began

To spread their roots in Georgius Primus' reign,  
Nor dropped till now, obedient to some plan,  
Their century fruit,— the perfect Boston man.

BRET HARTE, *Cadet Grey*, Canto i, st. 2

Boston has opened, and kept open, more turnpikes  
that lead straight to free thought and free speech and  
free deeds than any other city of live men or dead men.

HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast Table*, i

<sup>1</sup> Who goeth a borrowing,  
Goeth a sorrowing.

TUSSER, *Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry*: June's Abstract

## Boston—Bowl

Solid men of Boston,<sup>1</sup> banish long potations;  
 Solid men of Boston, make no long orations!<sup>2</sup>  
 CHARLES MORRIS, *Lyra Urbanica*

So, long as Boston shall Boston be,  
 And her bay-tides rise and fall,  
 Shall Freedom stand in the Old South Church,  
 And plead for the rights of all!  
 WHITTIER, *In the Old South*, st. 13

Bottle.— Pardon me, the bottle stands with you.  
 COWPER, *Hope*, line 380

Leave the bottle on the chimley-piece, and don't ask  
 me to take none, but let me put my lips to it when I am  
 so disposed. DICKENS, *Martin Chuzzlewit*, xix

Bouillabaisse.— This bouillabaisse a noble dish is —  
 A sort of soup or broth, or brew,  
 Or hotchpotch of all sorts of fishes,  
 That Greenwich never could outdo:  
 Green herbs, red peppers, mussels, saffron,  
 Soles, onions, garlic, roach, and dace:  
 All these you eat at Terré's tavern,  
 In that one dish of bouillabaisse.  
 THACKERAY, *The Ballad of Bouillabaisse*, st. 2

Bounty. For his bounty,  
 There was no winter in't; an autumn 't was  
 That grew the more by reaping.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, v, 2

Bowed.— My God has bowed me down to what I am;  
 My grief and solitude have broken me.  
 TENNYSON, *Enoch Arden*, lines 852, 853

Bowl.— Troll the bowl, the jolly nut-brown bowl,  
 And here, kind mate, to thee!  
 Let's sing a dirge for Saint Hugh's soul,  
 And down it merrily.  
 DEKKER, *The Second Three Men's Song*, in  
*The Shoemaker's Holiday*, v, 4

<sup>1</sup>A solid man of Boston,  
 A comfortable man, with dividends,  
 And the first salmon, and the first green peas.  
 LONGFELLOW, *New England Tragedies*: John Endicott, iv, 1

<sup>2</sup>Also quoted in this form:  
 Solid men of Boston, make no long orations;  
 Solid men of Boston, banish strong potations!

**Box.**— The whole machinery of the State, all the apparatus of the system, and its varied workings, end in simply bringing twelve good men into a box.

BROUGHAM, *Present State of the Law*

**Boxes.**— A beggarly account of empty boxes.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, v, 1

**Boy.**— Ah! happy years! once more who would not be a boy?<sup>1</sup>

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto ii, st. 23

A boy's will is the wind's will,  
And the thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts.

LONGFELLOW, *My Lost Youth*

Oh, 'tis a parlous [perilous] boy;  
Bold, quick, ingenious, forward, capable.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, iii, 1

**Bowls.** Fill our bowls once more;<sup>2</sup>

Let's mock the midnight bell.

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, iii, 13 [11]

**Brain.**— With curious art the brain, too finely wrought,  
Preys on herself, and is destroyed by thought.

C. CHURCHILL, *Epistle to Hogarth*

This is the very coinage of your brain.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 4

The brain may devise laws for the blood, but a hot  
temper leaps o'er a cold decree.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 2

**Brains.**— Our brains are seventy-year clocks. The Angel of Life winds them up once for all, then closes the case, and gives the key into the hand of the Angel of the Resurrection.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast Table*, viii

Cudgel thy brains no more about it, for your dull ass  
will not mend his pace with beating.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 1

O God, that men should put an enemy in their mouths  
to steal away their brains!—SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, ii, 3

<sup>1</sup>Perhaps 't was boyish love, yet still,

O listless woman, weary lover!

To feel once more that fresh, wild thrill

I'd give — but who can live youth over?

STEDMAN, *The Doorstep*, st. 12

<sup>2</sup>"Fill our bowls; once more,"— according to differing versions.



## Brandy—Bread

**Brandy.**— Claret is the liquor for boys: port for men: but he who aspires to be a hero must drink brandy. . . . Brandy will do soonest for a man what drinking *can* do for him.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, *Life*, by Boswell, April 7, 1779

**Brass.**— Men's evil manners live in brass; their virtues We write in water.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iv, 2

**Brave.**— How sleep the brave who sink to rest  
By all their country's wishes blest!

By fairy hands their knell is rung,  
By forms unseen their dirge is sung:  
There Honour comes, a pilgrim grey,  
To bless the turf that wraps their clay,  
And Freedom shall awhile repair  
To dwell a weeping hermit there!

WILLIAM COLLINS, *Ode Written in 1746*

None but the brave deserves the fair.

DRYDEN, *Alexander's Feast*, line 15

Then to side with Truth is noble when we share her  
wretched crust,

Ere her cause bring fame and profit, and 'tis prosperous  
to be just;

Then it is the brave man chooses, while the coward  
stands aside,

Doubting, in his abject spirit, till his Lord is crucified,  
And the multitude make virtue of the faith they had  
denied.

LOWELL, *The Present Crisis*, st. 11

The bravest of the brave.<sup>1</sup>

NAPOLÉON BONAPARTE, *Life*, by Sloane, IV, 2

The heart's-blood of the brave.

L. H. SIGOURNEY, *Return of Napoleon*  
*from St. Helena*, st. 9

**Bravest.**— The bravest are the tenderest,—

The loving are the daring.

BAYARD TAYLOR, *The Song of the Camp*, st. 11

**Bread.**— Besides, they always smell of bread and butter.

BYRON, *Beppo*, st. 39

Not a deed would he do, nor a word would he utter,  
Till he weighed its relation to plain bread and butter.

LOWELL, *Fable for Critics*, lines 186, 187

---

<sup>1</sup>A characterization of Marshal Ney.

This day, be bread and peace my lot:  
 All else beneath the sun,  
 Thou know'st if best bestowed or not;  
 And let Thy will be done.

POPE, *The Universal Prayer*, st. 12

Bread is the staff of life.<sup>1</sup> SWIFT, *Tale of a Tub*

Chalk and alum and plaster are sold to the poor for  
 bread,

And the spirit of murder works in the very means of life.

TENNYSON, *Maud*, I, st. 10

**Break.**— Break, break, break,  
 On thy cold grey stones, O Sea!  
 And I would that my tongue could utter  
 The thoughts that arise in me.

TENNYSON, *Break, Break*, st. 1

Break not, O woman's heart, but still endure.

TENNYSON, *Idylls of the King, Dedication*, line 43

**Breakers.**— The breakers licked them off; and some were  
 crushed,

Some swallowed in the yeast, some flung up dead,  
 The dear breath beaten out of them.

JEAN INGELow, *Brothers, and a Sermon*

**Breakfast.** Then to breakfast with  
 What appetite you have.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iii, 2

**Breast.**— On some fond breast the parting soul relies,  
 Some pious drops the closing eye requires;  
 E'en from the tomb the voice of Nature cries,  
 E'en in our ashes live their wonted fires.

GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 24

So perish all whose breast ne'er learned to glow  
 For others' good, or melt at others' woe.

POPE, *Elegy to an Unfortunate Lady*, lines 45, 46

Now is done thy long day's work;  
 Fold thy palms across thy breast,<sup>2</sup>  
 Fold thine arms, turn to thy rest.

TENNYSON, *A Dirge*, st. 1

**Breath.**— With bated breath and whispering humbleness.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 3

<sup>1</sup>Bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

Ps. civ, 15

<sup>2</sup>Two hands upon the breast,  
 And labor's done.

D. M. CRAIK, *Now and Afterwards*

**Breathing.**— We watched her breathing through the night,  
 Her breathing soft and low,  
 As in her breast the wave of life  
 Kept heaving to and fro.—HOOD, *The Death-Bed*, st. 1

**Breech.**—But Hudibras gave him a twitch  
 As quick as lightning in the breech,  
 Just in the place where honour's lodged,  
 As wise philosophers have judged,  
 Because a kick in that part more  
 Hurts honour than deep wounds before.  
 BUTLER, *Hudibras*, II, iii, lines 1065-1070

**Brevity.**— Brevity is the soul of wit.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, ii, 2

**Bribe.** Examine well  
 His milk-white hand; the palm is hardly clean —  
 But here and there an ugly smutch appears.  
 Foh! 'twas a bribe that left it: he has touched  
 Corruption! Whoso seeks an audit here  
 Propitious, pays his tribute, game or fish,  
 Wild-fowl or venison; and his errand speeds.  
 COWPER, *The Task: The Winter Evening*,  
 lines 606-612

This prints my letters,<sup>1</sup> that expects a bribe,  
 And others roar aloud, "Subscribe, subscribe."  
 POPE, *Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot*, lines 113, 114

**Bribes.** What! shall one of us,  
 That struck the foremost man of all this world  
 But for supporting robbers,— shall we now  
 Contaminate our fingers with base bribes,  
 And sell the mighty space of our large honours  
 For so much trash as may be grasped thus?  
 I had rather be a dog, and bay the moon,  
 Than such a Roman.—SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

**Bricks.**— Sir, he made a chimney in my father's house, and  
 the bricks are alive at this day to testify it.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II*, iv, 2

**Bride.**— The bride hath paced into the hall,  
 Red as a rose is she;  
 Nodding their heads before her goes  
 The merry minstrelsy.  
 COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, lines 33-36

**Bride-bed.**— I thought thy bride-bed to have decked, sweet  
 maid,  
 And not [to] have strewed thy grave.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 1

<sup>1</sup> Some of Pope's letters to Cromwell had been surreptitiously printed.

- Bridge.**— In yon strait path a thousand  
     May well be stopped by three.  
 Now who will stand on either hand,  
     And keep the bridge with me?  
MACAULAY, *Horatius*, st. 29
- Brief.**— Brief let me be. SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 5
- Briers.**— Oh, how full of briers is this working-day world!  
SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, i, 3
- Britain.**— When Britain first, at Heaven's command,  
     Arose from out the azure main,  
 This was the charter of the land,  
     And guardian angels sung this strain:  
     "Rule, Britannia, rule the waves,  
     Britons never will be slaves."—THOMSON, *Alfred*, ii, 5
- British.**— Wherever there is water to float a ship, there is to  
     be found a British standard.  
NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, *Life*, by Sloane, IV, 214
- Britons.** Britons rarely swerve  
     From law, however stern, which tends their strength to  
     nerve.  
BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto ii, st. 19
- Broken-hearted.**— Had we never loved sae kindly,  
     Had we never loved sae blindly,  
     Never met—or never parted,  
     We had ne'er been broken-hearted.  
BURNS, *Ye Fond Kiss*, st. 2
- Brook.**— A noise like of a hidden brook  
     In the leafy month of June,  
     That to the sleeping woods all night  
     Singeth a quiet tune.  
S. T. COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, lines 369-372
- Brother.**— Tam lo'ed him like a vera brither;  
     They had been fou for weeks thegither.  
BURNS, *Tam O' Shanter*, st. 5
- My father's brother, but no more like my father  
     Than I to Hercules. SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2
- There spake my brother; there my father's grave  
     Did utter forth a voice.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, iii, 1
- "Where wert thou, brother, those four days?"  
     There lives no record of reply.  
TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, xxxi, st. 2

**Brotherhood.**— There is no flesh in man's obdurate heart,  
It does not feel for man; the natural bond  
Of brotherhood is severed as the flax  
That falls asunder at the touch of fire.

COWPER, *The Task: The Time-Piece*, lines 8-11

The crest and crowning of all good,  
Life's final star, is Brotherhood.

EDWIN MARKHAM, *Brotherhood*, st. 1

**Brothers.**— Then let us pray that come it may,

As come it will for a' that,  
That sense and worth, o'er a' the earth,  
May bear the gree [*palm*] and a' that.  
For a' that and a' that,  
It's coming yet, for a' that.  
That man to man, the world o'er,  
Shall brothers be for a' that.<sup>1</sup>

BURNS, *Is There for Honest Poverty*, st. 5

More than my brothers are to me.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, lxxix, st. 1

**Brow.** This man's brow, like to a title-leaf,  
Foretells the nature of a tragic volume.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, i, 1

**Brown.** Old Brown,

Osawatomie Brown,  
Said, "Boys, the Lord will aid us!" and he shoved his  
ramrod down.

STEDMAN, *How Old Brown Took Harper's Ferry*, st. 2

**Brute.**— A bitter sorrow 'tis to lose a brute  
Friend, dog or horse, for grief must then be mute,—  
So many smile to see the rivers shed  
Of tears for one poor, speechless creature dead.

T. W. PARSONS, *Obituary*, lines 11-14

**Bubble.**— Only propose to blow a bubble,  
And Lord! what hundreds will subscribe for soap!

HOOD, *A Black Job*, st. 2

Who sees with equal eye, as God of all,  
A hero perish, or a sparrow fall,  
Atoms or systems into ruin hurled,  
And now a bubble burst, and now a world.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle i, lines 87-90

<sup>1</sup>Hope on, hope ever, yet the time shall come.  
When man to man shall be a friend and brother.

GERALD MASSEY, *Hope On, Hope Ever*

**Bubbles.**— The Eternal Sáki from that bowl has poured  
Millions of bubbles like us, and will pour.

OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 46

The earth hath bubbles, as the water hath.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, i, 3

**Bucket.**— The old oaken bucket, the iron-bound bucket,  
The moss-covered bucket, which hung in the well.

S. WOODWORTH, *The Bucket*

**Buckets.** The toil

Of dropping buckets into empty wells,  
And growing old in drawing nothing up.

COWPER, *The Task: The Garden*, lines 188-190

Now up, now down, as buckets in a well.

DRYDEN, *Palamon and Arcite*, line 692

**Budge.**— I will not budge for no man's pleasure, I.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, iii, 1

**Bugle-horn.**— Where, where was Roderick then!<sup>1</sup>

One blast upon his bugle-horn

Were worth a thousand men.<sup>2</sup>

SCOTT, *Lady of the Lake*, Canto vi, st. 18

**Bugles.**— Our bugles sang truce, for the night-cloud had  
lowered,

And the sentinel stars set their watch in the sky;

And thousands had sunk on the ground overpowered,

The weary to sleep, and the wounded to die.

CAMPBELL, *The Soldier's Dream*, st. 1

**Build.**— Build sure in the beginnin'.

An' then don't never tech the underpinnin'.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, lines 309, 310

**Builded.**— The hand that rounded Peter's dome

And groined the aisles of Christian Rome

Wrought in a sad sincerity;

Himself from God he could not free;

He builded better than he knew;

The conscious stone to beauty grew.

EMERSON, *The Problem*, st. 2

<sup>1</sup>Oh! where was Rupert in that hour

Of danger, toil, and strife?

It would have been to all brave men

Worth a hundred years of life.

SIR FRANCIS HASTINGS DOYLE, *The Old Cavalier*, st. 8

<sup>2</sup>Oh, for a blast of that dread horn,

On Fontarabian echoes borne,

That to King Charles did come!

SCOTT, *Marmion*, Canto vi, st. 33

# Building—Business

**Building.**— We've gut to fix this thing for good an' all;  
 It's no use buildin' wut's a-goin' to fall.  
 I'm older'n you, an' I've seen things an' men,  
 An' my experunce,— tell ye wut it's ben:  
 Folks thet wurked thorough was the ones thet thrive,  
 But bad work follers ye ez long's ye live;  
 You can't git red on't; jest ez sure ez sin,  
 It's ollers askin' to be done agin.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, lines 269-276

**Built.**— Heroic built, though of terrestrial mould.  
 MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IX, line 485

**Bulldog.**— Stick to your aim; the mongrel's hold will slip,  
 But only crowbars loose the bulldog's grip.  
 HOLMES, *A Rhymed Lesson*, st. 33

Hold on with a bulldog grip, and chew and choke as  
 much as possible.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, *Telegram to Gen. U. S.*  
*Grant, August 17, 1864*

**Bunker's Hill.**— "Drink, John," she said, "'twill do you  
 good,— poor child, you'll never bear  
 This working in the dismal trench, out in the midnight air;  
 And if — God bless me! — you were hurt, 'twould keep  
 away the chill;"  
 So John did drink,— and well he wrought that night at  
 Bunker's Hill!  
 HOLMES, *On Lending a Punch-Bowl*, st. 10

**Burden.**— The daily burden for the back.  
 TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, xxv, st. 1

**Burgundy.**— The mellow-tasted Burgundy.  
 THOMSON, *The Seasons*, Autumn, line 705

**Burial.**— Rider and horse,— friend, foe,— in one red burial  
 blent.  
 BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 28

**Burthen.** A burthen  
 Too heavy for a man that hopes for heaven.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iii, 2

**Bush.**— Good wine needs no bush.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, v, 4

**Business.**— To business that we love we rise betime,  
 And go to't with delight.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, iv, 4  
 Come home to men's business and bosoms.  
 BACON, *Dedication of Essays*

- But.**— *Messenger.* But yet, madam,—  
*Cleopatra.* I do not like "But yet," it does allay  
 The good precedence; fie upon "But yet"!  
 "But yet" is as a gaoler to bring forth  
 Some monstrous malefactor.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, ii, 5
- Butcher.**— Who finds the heifer dead and bleeding fresh,  
 And sees, fast by, a butcher with an axe,  
 But will suspect 'twas he that made the slaughter?<sup>1</sup>  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II*, iii, 2
- Butterfly.**— Who breaks a butterfly upon a wheel?  
 POPE, *Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot*, line 308
- Buxom.**— Buxom, blithe, and debonair.  
 MILTON, *L'Allegro*, line 24
- Buy.**— I will buy with you, sell with you, talk with you,  
 walk with you, and so following; but I will not eat with  
 you, drink with you, nor pray with you.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 3
- Cabined.** Now I am cabined, cribbed, confined,<sup>2</sup> bound in  
 To saucy doubts and fears. SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 4
- Cæsar.**— Not that I loved Cæsar less, but that I loved Rome  
 more.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 2
- Cake.**— Would'st thou both eat thy cake, and have it?  
 G. HERBERT, *The Sizer*, st. 3  
 My cake is dough.<sup>3</sup>  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, v, 1  
 He that will have a cake out of the wheat must [needs]  
 tarry the grinding.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, i, 1
- Calamity.**— Calamity is man's true touchstone.<sup>4</sup>  
 BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER, *Four Plays in One*:  
*The Triumph of Honour*, sc. 1

---

<sup>1</sup> Who finds the partridge in the puttock's nest,  
 But may imagine how the bird was dead,  
 Although the kite soar with unbloodied beak?  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II*, iii, 2

<sup>2</sup> Cabined, cribbed, confined.  
 BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, 127

<sup>3</sup> Our cake 's dough on both sides.—SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, i, 1

<sup>4</sup> Times of general calamity and confusion have ever been productive of  
 the greatest minds. The purest ore is produced from the hottest furnace,  
 and the brightest thunderbolt from the darkest storm.  
 C. C. COLTON, *Lacon*.



## Calf—Cannon-shot

**Calf.**— To worship the golden calf of Baal; . . . to barter away that precious jewel, self-esteem, and cringe to any mortal creature — for eighteen shillings a week! . . . Had it been for the sake of a ribbon, star, or garter; sleeves of lawn, a great man's smile, a seat in Parliament, a tap upon the shoulder from a courtly sword; a place, a party, or a thriving lie, or eighteen thousand pounds, or even eighteen hundred: — but to worship the golden calf for eighteen shillings a week! oh, pitiful, pitiful!

DICKENS, *Martin Chuzzlewit*, x

**Calumny.**—Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shalt not escape calumny.<sup>1</sup>—SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 1

**Camel.**— It is as hard to come as for a camel  
To thread the postern of a small needle's eye.<sup>2</sup>  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, v, 5

**Camp.**— After eighteen hundred years' profession of the creed of peace, Christendom is an armed camp.  
LECKY, *The Map of Life*, vii

**Cancer.**— There's nothin' for a cancer but the knife,  
Unless you set by 't more than by your life.  
LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, lines 291, 292

**Candidate.**— Ez to my princerples I glory  
In hevin' nothin' o' the sort;  
I ain't a Wig, I ain't a Tory,  
I'm jest a candidate, in short.  
LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, I, vii, st. 10

**Candle.**— How far that little candle throws his beams!  
So shines a good deed in a naughty world.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, v

**Cannon.**— Cannon to right of them,  
Cannon to left of them,  
Cannon in front of them  
Volleyed and thundered.  
TENNYSON, *Charge of the Light Brigade*, st. 3

**Cannon-shot.**— Cannon-shot, musket-shot, volley on volley,  
and yell upon yell.—TENNYSON, *Defence of Lucknow*, st. 3

<sup>1</sup>No might nor greatness in mortality  
Can censure 'scape; back-wounding calumny  
The whitest virtue strikes. What king so strong  
Can tie the gall up in the slanderous tongue?

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, iii, 2

<sup>2</sup>Matt. xix, 24; Mark x, 25; Luke xviii, 25.

**Canopy.**— *Third Servant.* Where dwellest thou?  
*Coriolanus.* Under the canopy.

*Third Servant.* Where's that?  
*Coriolanus.* I' the city of kites and crows.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, iv, 5

**Caps.** They threw their caps<sup>1</sup>  
 As they would hang them on the horns o' the moon,  
 Shouting their emulation.—SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, i, 1

**Captain.**— That in the captain's but a cholerick word,  
 Which in the soldier is flat blasphemy.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, ii, 2

Great in council and great in war,  
 Foremost captain of his time,  
 Rich in saving common sense,  
 And, as the greatest only are,  
 In his simplicity sublime.—TENNYSON, *Ode on the*  
*Death of the Duke of Wellington*, st. 4

O Captain! my Captain! our fearful trip is done,  
 The ship has weathered every rack, the prize we sought  
 is won,

The port is near, the bells I hear, the people all exulting,  
 While follow eyes the steady keel, the vessel grim and  
 daring;

But O heart! heart! heart!  
 O the bleeding drops of red,  
 Where on the deck my Captain lies,  
 Fallen cold and dead.

WALT WHITMAN, *O Captain! My Captain!* st. 1

**Card.**— How absolute the knave is! we must speak by the  
 card, or equivocation will undo us.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 1

**Care.**— I know not where His islands lift  
 Their fronded palms in air;  
 I only know I cannot drift  
 Beyond His love and care.<sup>2</sup>  
 WHITTIER, *The Eternal Goodness*, st. 20

<sup>1</sup>You are they  
 That made the air unwholesome, when you cast  
 Your stinking, greasy caps in hooting at *Coriolanus'* exile.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, iv, 6

The rabblement hooted [shouted] and clapped their chapped [chopped]  
 hands and threw up their sweaty night-caps.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, i, 2

<sup>2</sup>I cannot go  
 Where Universal Love not smiles around.  
 THOMSON, *A Hymn*, lines 111, 112

**Cares.** Gi'e me a canny hour at e'en,  
 My arms about my dearie, oh!  
 An' warly cares, an' warly men,  
 May a' gae tapsalteerie, oh!  
 BURNS, *Green Grow the Rashes*, st. 3

And the night shall be filled with music,  
 And the cares that infest the day  
 Shall fold their tents, like the Arabs,  
 And as silently steal away.  
 LONGFELLOW, *The Day Is Done*, st. 11

His cares are now all ended.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, v, 2

**Case.**— A rotten case abides no handling.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iv, 1

**Cash.**— Some for the glories of this world; and some  
 Sigh for the Prophet's paradise to come;  
 Ah, take the cash, and let the credit go,  
 Nor heed the rumble of a distant drum!  
 OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 13

**Cast.**— Slave! I have set my life upon a cast,  
 And I will stand the hazard of the die.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, v, 4

**Castle.**— A man's house is his castle.<sup>1</sup>  
 SIR EDWARD COKE, *Third Institute*

**Cat.**— Should ever anything be missed—milk, coals, um-  
 brellas, brandy—  
 The cat's pitched into with a boot or anything that's  
 handy. C. S. CALVERLEY, *Sad Memories*, st. 5

What female heart can gold despise?  
 What cat's averse to fish?  
 THOMAS GRAY, *On a Favourite Cat*, st. 4

Now puss, while folks are in their beds, treads leads,  
 And sleepers, waking, grumble—"Drat that cat!"  
 Who in the gutter caterwauls, squalls, mauls  
 Some feline foe, and screams in shrill ill will.  
 HOOD, *A Nocturnal Sketch*, lines 22-25

<sup>1</sup>The poorest man may in his cottage bid defiance to all the force of the crown. It may be frail; its roof may shake; the wind may blow through it; the storms may enter; the rain may enter,—but the King of England cannot enter! All his forces dare not cross the threshold of the ruined tenement.

WILLIAM PITT, EARL OF CHATHAM, *Speech Against the Excise on Cider*

What d'ye think of that, my cat?

What d'ye think of that, my dog?

HOOD, *The Bachelor's Dream*

Let Hercules himself do what he may,  
The cat will mew and dog will have his day.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 1

As vigilant as a cat to steal cream.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iv, 2

Letting "I dare not" wait upon "I would,"

Like the poor cat i' the adage.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, i, 7

Thrice the brindled cat hath mewed.

*Ibid.*, iv, 1

A harmless necessary cat.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

What though care killed a cat, thou hast mettle enough  
in thee to kill care.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, v, 1

Catastrophe.—I'll tickle your catastrophe.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, ii, 1

Catechism.—Love! Honour! And Obey! Overhaul your catechism till you find that passage, and when found turn the leaf down.

DICKENS, *Dombey and Son*, iv

Cathay.—Better fifty years of Europe than a cycle of Cathay.

TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, line 184

Cats.—When cats run home and light is come.

TENNYSON, *The Owl*, st. 1

Cauldron.—Round about the cauldron go.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, i, 1

Cause.—His cause being just and his quarrel honourable.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iv, 1

Caviare.—The play, I remember, pleased not the million;  
'twas caviare to the general.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, ii, 2

Cavil.—I'll cavil on the ninth part of a hair.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iii, 1

Cecilia.—At last divine Cecilia came,  
Inventress of the vocal frame.

DRYDEN, *Alexander's Feast*, lines 161, 162

# Celerity—Chaos

**Celerity.**— Celerity is never more admired  
Than by the negligent.

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, iii, 7

**Censure.**— Careless of censure, nor too fond of fame;  
Still pleased to praise, yet not afraid to blame,  
Averse alike to flatter, or offend;  
Not free from faults, nor yet too vain to mend.

POPE, *Essay on Criticism*, lines 741-744

Censure is the tax a man pays to the public for being  
eminent.

SWIFT, *Thoughts on Various Subjects*

**Chair.**— To see the vacant chair, and think,  
"How good! how kind! and he is gone!"

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, xx, st. 5

**Chaise.**— A chaise breaks down, but doesn't wear out.<sup>1</sup>

HOLMES, *The Deacon's Masterpiece*, st. 3

**Champagne.**

Quick

As is the wit it gives, the gay champagne.

THOMSON, *The Seasons*, Autumn, lines 705, 706

**Champion.**— His square-turned joints and strength of limb  
Showed him no carpet knight so trim,  
But in close fight a champion grim,  
In camps a leader sage.

SCOTT, *Marmion*, i, 5

**Chance.**— Have a care o' th' main chance.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, II, ii, line 502

Chance is like an amberill,— it don't take twice to lose it.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, i, st. 1

**Change.**— The time is ripe, and rotten-ripe, for change;  
Then let it come.

LOWELL, *A Glance Behind the Curtain*, lines 230, 231

Change is the watchword of Progression. When

We tire of well-worn ways, we seek for new.

This restless craving in the souls of men

Spurs them to climb, and seek the mountain view.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, *The Year Outgrows*

*the Spring*, st. 5

**Chaos.**— A shout that tore Hell's concave, and beyond  
Frighted the reign of Chaos and old Night.<sup>2</sup>

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, lines 542, 543

<sup>1</sup>Have you heard of the wonderful one-hoss shay  
That was built in such a logical way  
It ran a hundred years to a day?

HOLMES, *The Deacon's Masterpiece*, st. 1

<sup>2</sup>I sung of Chaos and eternal Night. MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, III, line 18

Daughter of Chaos and eternal Night.

POPE, *The Dunciad*, I, line 12

**Charge.**— With dying hand, above his head,  
 He shook the fragment of his blade  
 And shouted "Victory!  
 Charge, Chester, charge! On, Stanley, on!"  
 Were the last words of Marmion.—SCOTT, *Marmion*, vi, 32

**Charmer.**— How happy could I be with either,  
 Were t' other dear charmer away!  
 JOHN GAY, *The Beggar's Opera*, ii, 2 [10]

**Charms.**— Believe me, if all those endearing young charms,  
 Which I gaze on so fondly to-day,  
 Were to change by to-morrow, and fleet in my arms,  
 Like fairy-gifts fading away.—T. MOORE, *Believe Me*, st. 1  
 Honoured well are charms to sell  
 If priests the selling do.—N. P. WILLIS, *Unseen Spirits*, st. 3

**Charter.** A glorious charter, deny it who can,  
 Is breathed in the words "I'm an Englishman!"  
 ELIZA COOK, *The Englishman*, st. 4

**Chaste.**— As chaste as unsunned snow.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, ii, 5

**Chastity.**— So dear to Heaven is saintly chastity,  
 That, when a soul is found sincerely so,  
 A thousand liveried angels lackey her,  
 Driving far off each thing of sin and guilt.  
 MILTON, *Comus*, lines 453-456

**Chat.**— This bald unjointed chat.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, i, 3  
 We sit to chat as well as eat.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, v, 2

**Chaucer.**— Dan Chaucer, well of English undefyled,  
 On Fame's eternall beadroll worthie to be fyled.  
 SPENSER, *Faerie Queene*, IV, ii, st. 32

**Cheap.**— As cheap as stinking mackerel.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 4

**Cheat.**— Doubtless the pleasure is as great  
 Of being cheated as to cheat.  
 BUTLER, *Hudibras*, II, iii, lines 1, 2

**Cheek.**— See, how she leans her cheek upon her hand!  
 Oh, that I were a glove upon that hand,  
 That I might touch that cheek!  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 2

## Cheer—Chickens

**Cheer.**— Cheer, boys! cheer! no more of idle sorrow,  
 Courage, true hearts, shall bear us on our way!  
 Hope points before, and shows the bright to-morrow,  
 Let us forget the darkness of to-day!  
 Cheer, boys! cheer! for England, mother England!  
 Cheer, boys! cheer! the willing strong right hand,  
 Cheer, boys! cheer! there's work for honest labour—  
 Cheer, boys! cheer! — in the new and happy land.  
 CHARLES MACKAY, *Cheer, Boys! Cheer!*

You shall have better cheer  
 Ere you depart; and thanks to stay and eat it.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iii, 6

**Cheerful.**— A man he seems of cheerful yesterdays  
 And confident to-morrows.  
 WORDSWORTH, *The Excursion: VII, The Church-  
 yard Among the Mountains*, lines 562–563

**Cheese.**— With the exception of the heel of a Dutch cheese  
 — which is not adapted to the wants of a young family  
 — there is really not a scrap of anything in the larder.  
 DICKENS, *David Copperfield*, I, xi

I dare not fight; but I will wink and hold out mine  
 iron: it is a simple one; but . . . it will toast cheese.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, ii, 1

**Cherish.**— Something the heart must have to cherish,  
 Must love and joy and sorrow learn,  
 Something with passion clasp, or perish,  
 And in itself to ashes burn.  
 LONGFELLOW, *Forsaken*, st. 1

Love thyself last; cherish those hearts that hate thee.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iii, 2

**Cherries.**— No man can gather cherries in Kent at the season  
 of Christmas!  
 LONGFELLOW, *Courtship of Miles Standish*, ix, line 48

**Cherub.**— There's a sweet little cherub that sits up aloft,  
 To keep watch for the life of poor Jack.  
 C. DIBDIN, *Poor Jack*, st. 2

**Chess-board.**— We called the chess-board white,— we call it  
 black.  
 ROBERT BROWNING, *Bishop Blougram's  
 Apology*, line 214

**Chickens.**— To swallow gudgeons ere th're caughted,  
 And count their chickens ere th're hatched.<sup>1</sup>  
 BUTLER, *Hudibras*, II, iii, lines 923, 924

<sup>1</sup> This moral, I think, may be safely attached,—  
 "Reckon not on your chickens before they are hatched."  
 J. TAYLOR, *The Milkmaid*

What! all my pretty chickens and their dam  
At one fell swoop? SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iv, 3

**Chief.**— Hail to the chief who in triumph advances!  
Honoured and blessed be the ever-green Pine!  
Long may the tree, in his banner that glances,  
Flourish, the shelter and grace of our line.  
SCOTT, *Lady of the Lake*, Canto ii, st. 19

**Child.** I never seed nothing that could or can  
Jest git all the good from the heart of a man  
Like the hands of a little child.  
JOHN HAY, *Golyer*, st. 4

A child don't not feel like a child till you miss him.  
HOOD, *The Lost Fleir*

Never shalt thou the heavens see,  
Save as a little child thou be.<sup>1</sup>  
LANIER, *The Symphony*, lines 333, 334

Behold the child, by Nature's kindly law,  
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw:  
Some livelier plaything gives his youth delight,  
A little louder, but as empty quite:  
Scarfs, garters, gold, amuse his riper stage,  
And beads and prayer-books are the toys of age:  
Pleased with this bauble still, as that before;  
Till tired he sleeps, and life's poor play is o'er.  
POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle ii, lines 275-282

How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is  
To have a thankless child!  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, i, 4

The child is father of the man.<sup>2</sup>  
WORDSWORTH, *My Heart Leaps Up When I Behold*

**Childhood.**— How dear to this heart are the scenes of my  
childhood,  
When fond recollection presents them to view!  
The orchard, the meadow, the deep-tangled wildwood,  
And every loved spot which my infancy knew!  
S. WOODWORTH, *The Bucket*, st. 1

**Childishness.**— Second childishness and mere oblivion,  
Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything.  
SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 7

<sup>1</sup>Matt. xviii, 3.

<sup>2</sup>The childhood shows the man  
As morning shows the day. MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, v, lines 220, 221



## Children—Choler

**Children.**—Children sweeten labours, but they make misfortune more bitter; they increase the cares of life, but they mitigate the remembrance of death.

BACON, *Essay VII: Of Parents and Children*

Between the dark and the daylight,  
When the night is beginning to lower,  
Comes a pause in the day's occupations,  
That is known as the Children's Hour.

LONGFELLOW, *The Children's Hour*, st. 1

Our children's children  
Shall see this, and bless heaven.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, v, 5 [4]

**Chimney.**—He is a little chimney, and heated hot in a moment.<sup>1</sup>

LONGFELLOW, *Courtship of Miles Standish*, vi, line 87

**Chinee.** For ways that are dark  
And for tricks that are vain,  
The heathen Chinee is peculiar.—BRET HARTE,  
*Plain Language from Truthful James*, st. 1

**Chinese.**—We are ruined by Chinese cheap labor.

*Ibid.*, st. 7

**Chivalry.**—I thought that ten thousand swords would have leaped from their scabbards to avenge even a look that threatened her [Marie Antoinette] with insult. But the age of chivalry is gone. That of sophisters, economists, and calculators has succeeded.

EDMUND BURKE, *Reflections on the Revolution in France*

**Choir.** The choir invisible  
Of those immortal dead who live again  
In minds made better by their presence.  
GEORGE ELIOT, *O, May I Join the Choir Invisible*, st. 1

She thought no v'ice hed sech a swing  
Ez his'n in the choir;  
My! when he made Ole Hunderd ring,  
She knowed the Lord was nigher.

LOWELL, *The Courtin'*, st. 11

**Choler.**—Must I give way and room to your rash choler?  
Shall I be frightened when a madman stares?

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

What! drunk with choler?

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, i, 3

<sup>1</sup> Were not I a little pot, and soon hot.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, iv, 1

Chord. I struck one chord of music,  
Like the sound of a great Amen.

I have sought, but I seek it vainly,  
That one lost chord divine,  
Which came from the soul of the organ,  
And entered into mine.

It may be that Death's bright angel  
Will speak in that chord again;  
It may be that only in heaven  
I shall hear that grand Amen.

A. A. PROCTER, *A Lost Chord*, st. 2, 6, 7

Chowder-kettle.—You should have been with us that day  
round the chowder-kettle.

WALT WHITMAN, *Song of Myself*, 10

Christ.—Ring in the Christ that is to be.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvi, st. 8

Christian.—A Christian is the highest style of man.<sup>1</sup>

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, IV, line 789

Christians.—Christians have burned each other, quite per-  
suaded

That all the apostles would have done as they did.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto i, st. 83

O father Abram, what these Christians are,  
Whose own hard dealings teaches them suspect  
The thoughts of others!

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 3

Christmas. My song I troll out, for Christmas stout,  
The hearty, the true, and the bold;  
A bumper I drain, and with might and main  
Give three cheers for this Christmas old!

DICKENS, *Pickwick Papers*, xxviii, A Christmas Carol

'T was the night before Christmas, when all through the  
house

Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;  
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,  
In hopes that Saint Nicholas soon would be there.

C. C. MOORE, *A Visit from St. Nicholas*

God rest ye merry, gentlemen; let nothing you dismay,  
For Jesus Christ, our Saviour, was born on Christmas Day.

DINAH M. MULOCK, *A Christmas Carol*, st. 1

<sup>1</sup>A Christian is God Almighty's gentleman.—J. C. HARE, *Guesses at Truth*  
His tribe were God Almighty's gentlemen.

DRYDEN, *Absalom and Achitophel*, i, line 645

## Christmas—Church

The time draws near the birth of Christ:

The moon is hid, the night is still;

The Christmas bells from hill to hill

Answer each other in the mist.

Four voices of four hamlets round,

From far and near, on mead and moor,

Swell out and fail, as if a door

Were shut between me and the sound:

Each voice four changes on the wind,

That now dilate and now decrease,

Peace and good will, good will and peace,

Peace and good will, to all mankind.<sup>1</sup>

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, xxviii, st. 1-3

Again at Christmas did we weave

The holly round the Christmas hearth.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, lxxviii, st. 1

At Christmas play and make good cheere,

For Christmas comes but once a yeere.

TUSSER, *Five Hundred Points of Good*

*Husbandry: The Farmer's Daily Diet*, st. 6

### Church.

That spiritual pinder,

Who looks on erring souls as straying pigs,

That must be lashed by law, wherever found,

And driven to church as to the parish pound.

HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 11

A man may cry Church! Church! at ev'ry word,

With no more piety than other people —

A daw's not reckoned a religious bird

Because it keeps a-cawing from a steeple.

The Temple is a good, a holy place,

But quacking only gives it an ill savour;

While saintly mountebanks the porch disgrace,

And bring religion's self into disfavour! *Ibid.*, st. 17

<sup>1</sup>Tall spire, from which the sound of cheerful bells  
Just undulates upon the listening ear.

COWPER, *The Task: The Sofa*, lines 174, 175

How soft the music of those village bells,

Falling at intervals upon the ear

In cadence sweet! now dying all away,

Now pealing loud again, and louder still,

Clear and sonorous, as the gale comes on!

COWPER, *The Task: Winter Walk at Noon*, lines 6-10

Dear bells! how sweet the sounds of village bells

When on the undulating air they swim!

Now loud as welcomes! faint, now, as farewells!

And trembling all about the breezy dells

As fluttered by the wings of Cherubim.

HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 16

Who builds a church to God, and not to Fame,  
Will never mark the marble with his name.

POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle iii, lines 285, 286

An I have not forgotten what the inside of a church  
is made of, I am a peppercorn, a brewer's horse.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iii, 3

Till holy Church incorporate two in one.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 6

Cider.— The piercing cider for the thirsty tongue.

THOMSON, *The Seasons*, Autumn, line 643

Cigar.— A woman is only a woman, but a good cigar is a  
smoke.<sup>1</sup>

KIPLING, *The Betrothed*, st. 25

Cigar-box.— Open the old cigar-box, get me a Cuba stout,  
For things are running crossways, and Maggie and I are  
out.

KIPLING, *The Betrothed*, st. 1

Circle.

As when

A stone is flung into some sleeping tarn  
The circle widens till it lip the marge.<sup>2</sup>

TENNYSON, *Pelleas and Etarre*, lines 88–90

<sup>1</sup>They tell me Nancy Low  
Has married Mr. R——;  
The jilt! but I can live,  
So I have my cigar.

HOOD, *The Cigar*, st. 14

<sup>2</sup>If that thou  
Throw on water now a stoon,  
Wel wost thou, hit wol make anoon  
A litel roundel as a cercle,  
Paraventure brood as a covercle;  
And right anoon thou shalt see weel,  
That wheel wol cause another wheel,  
And that the thriddle, and so forth, brother,  
Every cercle causing other,  
Wyder than himselve was;  
And thus fro roundel to compas,  
Ech aboute other goinge,  
Caused of otheres sterenge,  
And multiplying ever-mo,  
Til that hit be so fer y-go  
That hit at bothe brinkes be.

CHAUCER, *The House of Fame*, II, lines 280–295

As the small pebble stirs the peaceful lake;  
The centre moved, a circle straight succeeds,  
Another still, and still another spreads.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle iv, lines 364–366

Glory is like a circle in the water,  
Which never ceaseth to enlarge itself  
Till by broad spreading it disperse to nought.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part I*, i, 2

**Circumlocution.**—The Circumlocution Office was . . . the most important Department under government. No public business of any kind could possibly be done at any time without the acquiescence of the Circumlocution Office. Its finger was in the largest public pie, and in the smallest public tart. It was equally impossible to do the plainest right and to undo the plainest wrong without the express authority of the Circumlocution Office. . . . Whatever was required to be done, the Circumlocution Office was beforehand with all the public departments in the art of perceiving — How not to do it.

DICKENS, *Little Dorrit*, x

**Citizen.**—The first requisite of a good citizen in this republic of ours is that he shall be able and willing to pull his weight; that he shall not be a mere passenger, but shall do his share in the work that each generation of us finds ready to hand.<sup>1</sup>

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, *Speech before the New York Chamber of Commerce*, November 11, 1902

**Civet.**—I cannot talk with civet in the room,  
A fine puss gentleman that's all perfume.

COWPER, *Conversation*, lines 283, 284

**Civic.**—Ring out false pride in place and blood,  
The civic slander and the spite.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvi, st. 6

**Civil.** The intestine shock  
And furious close of civil butchery.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, i, 1

Where civil blood makes civil hands unclean.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, Prologue

**Civilizes.**—The sex whose presence civilizes ours.

COWPER, *Conversation*, line 254

**Clanging.**—Trailing like a wounded duck, working out her soul;

Clanging like a smithy-shop after every roll;

Just a funnel and a mast lurching through the spray —  
So we threshed the "Bolivar" out across the Bay!

KIPLING, *Ballad of the Bolivar*, st. 4

**Clapper-clawing.**—Have always been at daggers-drawing,  
And one another clapper-clawing.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, II, ii, lines 79, 80

<sup>1</sup>The true Christian is the true citizen, lofty of purpose, resolute in endeavour, ready for a hero's deeds, . . . and in this world doing all that in him lies, so that when death comes he may feel that mankind is in some degree better because he has lived.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, *Sp. bef. Y. M. C. A.*, Dec. 30, 1900

**Claret.**— The claret smooth, red as the lips we press  
 In sparkling fancy, while we drain the bowl.  
 THOMSON, *The Seasons*, Autumn, lines 703, 704

**Classes.**— I have seen some nations like o'erloaded asses  
 Kick off their burthens — meaning the high classes.  
 BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto xi, st. 84

**Classic.**— Still I seem to tread on classic ground.  
 ADDISON, *Letter from Italy*, line 12

**Clay.**— "She is dead!" they said to him. "Come away;  
 Kiss her! and leave her! — thy love is clay!"  
 SIR EDWIN ARNOLD, *She and He*, st. 1  
 Some must follow, and some command,  
 Though all are made of clay.  
 LONGFELLOW, *Kéramos*, st. 1

**Clean.**— Let your hands and your conscience  
 Be honest and clean;  
 Scorn to touch or to think of  
 The thing that is mean;  
 But hold on to the pure  
 And the right with firm grip,  
 And though hard be the task,  
 "Keep a stiff upper lip!"  
 PHOEBE CARY, *Keep a Stiff Upper Lip*, st. 3

**Cleanliness.**— Cleanliness is indeed next to godliness.  
 WESLEY, *Sermon on Dress*

**Clergy.**— The clergy have played the part of the fly-wheel in  
 our modern civilization.  
 HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast-Table*, i

**Climb.**— Fain would I climb but that I fear to fall.<sup>1</sup>  
 RALEIGH, *Line Written on Window of Queen Elizabeth's Pavilion*

To climb steep hills  
 Requires slow pace at first.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, i, 1

**Clock.**— From that chamber, clothed in white,  
 The bride came forth on her wedding night;  
 There, in that silent room below,  
 The dead lay in his shroud of snow;  
 And in the hush that followed the prayer,  
 Was heard the old clock on the stair,—  
 "For ever — never!  
 Never — for ever!"  
 LONGFELLOW, *The Old Clock on the Stairs*, st. 7

---

<sup>1</sup> If thy mind fail thee, do not climb at all.  
 QUEEN ELIZABETH, *Line Written Beneath Raleigh's Inscription*

*Orlando.* There's no clock in the forest.

*Rosalind.* Then there is no true lover in the forest;  
else sighing every minute and groaning every hour would  
detect the lazy foot of Time as well as a clock.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iii, 2

**Cloister.**— For aye to be in shady cloister mewed,

To live a barren sister all your life,

Chanting faint hymns to the cold fruitless moon <sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, i, 1

**Cloud.** There does a sable cloud

Turn forth her silver lining on the night.

MILTON, *Comus*, lines 223, 224

*Hamlet.* Do you see yonder cloud that's almost in  
shape of a camel? <sup>2</sup>

*Polonius.* By the mass, and 't is like a camel, indeed.

*Hamlet.* Methinks it is like a weasel.

*Polonius.* It is backed like a weasel.

*Hamlet.* Or like a whale.

*Polonius.* Very like a whale.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 2

Can such things be,

And overcome us like a summer's cloud,

Without our special wonder?

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 4

**Clouds.**— I saw two clouds at morning,

Tinged with the rising sun;

And in the dawn they floated on,

And mingled into one.

J. G. C. BRAINARD, *Epithalamium*, st. 1

**Coaches.**— What are we . . . but coaches? . . . Our pas-  
sions are the horses, and rampant animals, too. . . .

We start from The Mother's Arms, and we run to The  
Dust Shovel.

DICKENS, *Martin Chuzzlewit*, viii

**Coarse.** Thou shalt lower to his level day by day,

What is fine within thee growing coarse to sympathize  
with clay.

TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, lines 45, 46

<sup>1</sup> I was not good enough for man,  
And so am given to God.

KINGSLEY, *The Ugly Princess*, st. 4

<sup>2</sup> Sometime we see a cloud that's dragonish;  
A vapour sometime like a bear or lion,  
A towered citadel, a pendent rock,  
A forked mountain, or blue promontory  
With trees upon't, that nod unto the world,  
And mock our eyes with air: . . .  
That which is now a horse, even with a thought  
The rack dislimns, and makes it indistinct,  
As water is in water.

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, iv, 14 [12]

Coat.— There's a hole made in your best coat.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, iii, 5

Cobwebs.— And with as delicate a hand,  
 Could twist as tough a rope of sand;  
 And weave fine cobwebs, fit for skull  
 That's empty when the moon is full;  
 Such as take lodgings in a head  
 That's to be let unfurnished.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 157-162

Cock.— *Bernardo*. It was about to speak when the cock crew.

*Horatio*. And then it started like a guilty thing  
 Upon a fearful summons.<sup>1</sup> — SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 1

The early village cock  
 Hath twice done salutation to the morn.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, v, 3

Cockle.— How should I your true love know  
 From another one?

By his cockle hat and staff,  
 And his sandal shoon. — SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iv, 5

Coffee.— Coffee, which makes the politician wise,  
 And see through all things with his half-shut eyes.

POPE, *Rape of the Lock*, iii, lines 117, 118

Cold.— For this relief much thanks: 't is bitter cold,  
 And I am sick at heart. — SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 1

I had a true-love, none so dear,  
 And a friend both leal and tried:  
 I had a cask of good old beer,  
 And a gallant horse to ride.

My lady fell to shame and hell,  
 And with her took my friend;  
 My cask ran sour, my horse went lame,  
 So alone in the cold I end.

LORD DE TABLEY, *Fortune's Wheel*, st. 1, 3

Coliseum.— While stands the Coliseum, Rome shall stand;  
 When falls the Coliseum, Rome shall fall;  
 And when Rome falls — the world.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, st. 145

<sup>1</sup>The cock he crew; the fiends they flew  
 From the voice of the morning away.

SOUTHEY, *The Old Woman of Berkeley*, st. 27



**Collar.**— His lockèd, lettered, braw brass collar  
Showed him the gentleman and scholar.

BURNS, *The Twa Dogs*, st. 3

**Cologne.**— The river Rhine, it is well known,  
Doth wash your city of Cologne;  
But tell me, Nymphs! what power divine  
Shall henceforth wash the river Rhine?

S. T. COLERIDGE, *Cologne*, lines 7-10

**Colonel.**— I personally wish —— to be appointed colonel  
. . . ; and this regardless of whether he can tell the  
exact shade of Julius Cæsar's hair.—ABRAHAM LINCOLN,  
*Note to Secretary Stanton, November 11, 1863*

**Colossus.**— Why, man, he doth bestride the world  
Like a Colossus, and we petty men  
Walk under his huge legs and peep about  
To find ourselves dishonourable graves.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, i, 2

**Colour.**— Deem our nation brutes no longer,  
Till some reason ye shall find  
Worthier of regard, and stronger  
Than the colour of our kind.  
Slaves of gold, whose sordid dealings  
Tarnish all your boasted powers,  
Prove that you have human feelings  
Ere you proudly question ours.

COWPER, *The Negro's Complaint*, st. 7

**Colours.**— Stood for his country's glory fast,  
And nailed her colours to the mast.<sup>1</sup>

SCOTT, *Marmion*, Introd. to Canto i

**Colt.**— Your colt's tooth is not cast yet.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, i, 3

**Columbia.**— Columbia, Columbia, to glory arise,  
The queen of the world, and the child of the skies!

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, *Columbia*, st. 1

Hail, Columbia! happy land!

Hail, ye heroes, heaven-born band!

Who fought and bled in Freedom's cause!

JOSEPH HOPKINSON, *Hail, Columbia!* st. 1

<sup>1</sup> Through childhood, through manhood,

Through life to the end,  
Struggle bravely and stand

By your colours, my friend.

Only yield when you must;

Never "give up the ship,"

But fight on to the last

"With a stiff upper lip!" PHOEBE CARY, *Keep a Stiff Upper Lip*, st. 4

**Column.**— Where London's column, pointing at the skies,  
Like a tall bully, lifts the head, and lies.  
POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle iii, lines 339, 340

**Comb.**— To comb your noddle with a three-legged stool.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, i, 1

**Come.**— Come in the evening, or come in the morning,  
Come when you're looked for, or come without warning,  
Kisses and welcome you'll find here before you,  
And the oftener you come here the more I'll adore you!  
T. O. DAVIS, *The Welcome*, st. 1

That it should come to this!  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2

**Comfort.** That comfort comes too late;  
'Tis like a pardon after execution.<sup>1</sup>  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iv, 2

**Commandments.**— Old as the Ten Commandments.  
KIPLING, *Cleared*, st. 12

Could I come near your beauty with my nails,  
I'd set my ten commandments in your face.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II*, i, 3

**Commerce.**— Saw the heavens fill with commerce, argosies of  
magic sails,  
Pilots of the purple twilight, dropping down with costly  
bales. TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, lines 121, 122

**Common.**— I am not in the roll of common men.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iii, 1

'Tis the common lot;  
In this shape, or in that, has Fate entailed,  
The mother's throes on all of woman born,  
Not more the children than sure heirs of pain.  
YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, I, lines 238-241

**Commonwealth.**— An independent, peaceful, law-abiding,  
well-governed, and prosperous commonwealth; . . . a  
state without king or nobles; . . . a church without a  
bishop; . . . a people governed by grave magistrates  
which it had selected, and equal laws which it had  
framed.

RUFUS CHOATE, *Address before the New England  
Association*, December, 1843

<sup>1</sup>"After dying all reprieve's too late."  
DRYDEN, *Song*, "Fair, Sweet, and Young," line 18

## Company—Congress

**Company.**—Villainous company hath been the spoil of me.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iii, 3

**Comparisons.**—She and comparisons are odious.<sup>1</sup>  
DONNE, *Elegy VIII: The Comparison*

**Compass.** That trembling vassal of the Pole,  
The feeling compass, navigation's soul.  
BYRON, *The Island*, Canto i, st. 5

Watched the compass chase its tail like a cat at play —  
That was on the "Bolivar," south across the Bay.  
KIPLING, *Ballad of the Bolivar*, st. 8

**Complexion.**—Mislike me not for my complexion,  
The shadowed livery of the burnished sun,  
To whom I am a neighbour and near bred.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, ii, 1

**Compromise.**—They enslave their children's children who  
make compromise with sin.  
LOWELL, *The Present Crisis*, st. 9

**Conclusion.**—O most lame and impotent conclusion!  
SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, ii, 1  
But this denoted a foregone conclusion. *Ibid.*, iii, 3

**Confess.** Confess yourself to heaven;  
Repent what's past; avoid what is to come;  
And do not spread the compost on the weeds,  
To make them ranker. SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 4  
I confess nothing, nor I deny nothing.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, iv, 1

**Confidence.**—Confidence is a plant of slow growth in an  
aged bosom.—WILLIAM PITT, EARL OF CHATHAM,  
*Speech*, January 14, 1766

**Conflict.**—It is an irrepressible conflict between opposing and  
enduring forces.—W. H. SEWARD, *Speech*, October 25, 1858

**Congenial.**—Congenial spirits part to meet again.  
THOMAS CAMPBELL, *Pleasures of Hope*, ii, st. 29

**Congress.**—So, wen one's chose to Congriss, ez soon ez he's  
in it,  
A collar grows right round his neck in a minnit,  
An' sartin it is thet a man cannot be strict  
In bein' himself, wen he gits to the Deestriect,  
Fer a coat thet sets wal here in ole Massachusetts,  
Wen it gits on to Washin'ton, somehow askew sets.  
LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, I, iv, lines 39-44

<sup>1</sup> Comparisons are odorous.—SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, iii, 5

**Conquer.**— Though mine arm should conquer twenty worlds,  
There's a lean fellow beats all conquerors.

THOMAS DEKKER, *Old Fortunatus*, i. i

**Conquered.**—I sing the hymn of the conquered, who fell in  
the Battle of Life,—

The hymn of the wounded, the beaten, who died overwhelmed in the strife:

The hymn of the low and the humble, the weary, the  
broken in heart.

Who strove and who failed, acting bravely a silent and desperate part. W. W. STORY, *Io Victis*, st. 1

**Conscience.** That fierce thing

They call a conscience!<sup>1</sup> HOOD, *Lamia*, Scene vii

I keep a conscience clear.

I've a hundred pounds a year,

And I manage to exist and to be glad, John Brown.

CHARLES MACKAY, *John Brown*, st. 4

What conscience dictates to be done.

Or warns me not to do,

This, teach me more than hell to shun.

That, more than heaven pursue.

POPE, *The Universal Prayer*, st. 4

Conscience is but [For conscience is] a word that cowards  
use.

Devised at first to keep the strong in awe.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, v, 3

Conscience has no more to do with gallantry than it has with politics. R. B. SHERIDAN, *The Duenna*, ii, 4

<sup>1</sup> With his departing breath,

A form shall hail him at the gates of death,  
The spectre Conscience,—shrieking through the gloom,  
Man, we shall meet again beyond the tomb.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The West Indies*, iii, st. 10

Thus conscience does make cowards of us all;  
And thus the native hue of resolution  
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought,  
And enterprises of great pith and moment  
With this regard their currents turn awry  
And lose the name of action.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, i

O coward conscience, how dost thou afflict me!

My conscience hath a thousand several tongues,  
And every tongue brings in a several tale,  
And every tale condemns me for a villain.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, v, 3

Trust that man in nothing who has not a conscience in everything.

STERNE, *Tristram Shandy*, II, xvii; *Sermon* xxvii

**Consent.**— And whispering "I will ne'er consent," consented.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto i, st. 117

**Considering.**— "I am pretty well, considering." Mrs. Pipchin always used that form of words. It meant, considering her virtues, sacrifices, and so forth.

DICKENS, *Dombey and Son*, xi

**Consistency.**— He's ben on all sides thet give places or pelf;

But consistency still wuz a part of his plan,—

He's ben true to *one* party,— an' thet is himself.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, I, iii, st. 3

**Constable.**

Thou hast

Out-run the constable at last.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, iii, lines 1367, 1368

**Constant.** I am constant as the northern star,

Of whose true-fixed and resting quality

There is no fellow in the firmament.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 1

**Content.**— Happy the man that, when his day is done,

Lies down to sleep with nothing of regret —

The battle he has fought may not be won —

The fame he sought be just as fleeting yet;

Folding at last his hands upon his breast,

Happy is he, if hoary and forespent,

He sinks into the last, eternal rest,

Breathing these only words: "I am content."

EUGENE FIELD, *Contentment*, st. 1

**Contentment.**— The noblest mind the best contentment has.

SPENSER, *Faerie Queene*, Canto i, st. 35

**Conversation.**— When you stick on conversation's burrs,

Don't strew your pathway with those dreadful *urs*.

HOLMES, *A Rhymed Lesson*, st. 45

**Conversations.**

Conversations, dull and dry,

Embellished with — He said, and So said I.

COWPER, *Conversation*, lines 211, 212

**Cook.**— 'Tis an ill cook that cannot lick his own fingers.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, iv, 2

**Cookery.**— But his neat cookery! he cut our roots

In characters,

And sauced our broths, as Juno had been sick

And he her dieter.

SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iv, 2

**Cooks.**— We may live without poetry, music, and art;  
 We may live without conscience, and live without heart;  
 We may live without friends; we may live without books;  
 But civilized man cannot live without cooks.  
 He may live without books,— what is knowledge but  
 grieving?  
 He may live without hope,— what is hope but deceiving?  
 He may live without love,— what is passion but pining?  
 But where is the man that can live without dining?

OWEN MEREDITH, *Lucile*, II, xix

Cooks must live by making tarts,  
 And wits by making verses.

PRAED, *Twenty-Eight and Twenty-Nine*, st. 2

**Copies.**— We took him setting of boys' copies.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI*, Part II, iv, 2

**Copper.**— All in a hot and copper sky,  
 The bloody sun, at noon,  
 Right up above the mast did stand,  
 No bigger than the moon.

COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, lines III-III4

**Corinth.**— The khan and the pachas are all at their post;  
 The vizier himself at the head of the host.  
 When the culverin's signal is fired, then on;  
 Leave not in Corinth a living one —  
 A priest at her altars, a chief in her halls,  
 A hearth in her mansions, a stone on her walls.  
 God and the Prophet! — Alla Hu!  
 Up to the skies with that wild halloo!

BYRON, *Siege of Corinth*, st. 22

**Cormorant.**— Thence up he flew, and on the Tree of Life,  
 The middle tree and highest there that grew,  
 Sat like a cormorant.<sup>1</sup>

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, lines 194-196

**Cornishmen.**— By Tre, Pol, and Pen<sup>2</sup> ye may know Cornish-  
 men.

R. S. HAWKER, *Gate Song of Stowe*, st. 4

<sup>1</sup>Myself sate like a cormorant once  
 Upon the Tree of Knowledge. SOUTHEY, *The Devil's Walk*, st. 14

<sup>2</sup>What! will they scorn Tre, Pol, and Pen,  
 And shall Trelawney die? R. S. HAWKER, *Song of the Western Men*  
 A good sword and a trusty hand,  
 A merry heart and true,  
 King James's men shall understand  
 What Cornish lads can do.  
 And have they fixed the where and when,  
 And shall Trelawney die?  
 Then twenty thousand Cornishmen  
 Will know the reason why!  
 R. S. HAWKER, *Song of the Western Men*, st. 1

## Corporations—Country

**Corporations.**—Corporations cannot commit treason, nor be outlawed, nor excommunicated, for they have no souls.  
SIR EDWARD COKE, 10 *King's Bench Reports*, 32

**Corruption.** Most base is he who, 'neath the shade  
Of Freedom's ensign plies Corruption's trade.<sup>1</sup>  
T. MOORE, *Corruption*

Corruption wins not more than honesty.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iii, 2

**Corsair.**—He left a corsair's name to other times,  
Linked with one virtue, and a thousand crimes.  
BYRON, *The Corsair*, Canto iii, st. 24

**Coughs.**—Coughs are ungrateful things. You find one out in the cold, take it up and nurse it and make everything of it, dress it up warm, give it all sorts of balsams and other food it likes, and carry it round in your bosom as if it were a miniature lapdog. And by-and-by its little bark grows sharp and savage, and—confound the thing!—you find it is a wolf's whelp that you have got there, and he is gnawing in the breast where he has been nestling so long.  
HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast-Table*, vi

**Counsel.** I pray thee, cease thy counsel,  
Which falls into mine ears as profitless  
As water in a sieve.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, v, 1

**Country.**—To be suspected, thwarted, and withstood,  
E'en when he labours for his country's good.  
COWPER, *Table Talk*, lines 141, 142

God made the country, and man made the town.<sup>2</sup>  
COWPER, *The Task: The Sofa*, line 749

'Twas for the good of my country that I should be abroad.<sup>3</sup>  
GEORGE FARQUHAR, *The Beaux Stratagem*, iii, 2

<sup>1</sup> That party-coloured mass which nought can warm  
But rank Corruption's heat — whose quickened swarm  
Spread their light wings in Bribery's golden sky,  
Buzz for a period, lay their eggs, and die;  
That greedy vampire which from Freedom's tomb  
Comes forth with all the mimicry of bloom  
Upon its lifeless cheek and sucks and drains  
A people's blood to feed its putrid veins!

T. MOORE, *Corruption*

<sup>2</sup> God the first garden made, and the first city Cain.

COWLEY, *Essay V: The Garden*

<sup>3</sup> True patriots all; for, be it understood,  
We left our country for our country's good.

G. BARRINGTON, *Prologue to a Play Performed by  
Convicts in New South Wales*

My country! 't is of thee,  
Sweet land of liberty,  
Of thee I sing;<sup>1</sup>  
Land where my fathers died,  
Land of the Pilgrims' pride,  
From every mountain-side  
Let freedom ring.

S. F. SMITH, *America*, st. 1

**Courage.** 'Tis true that we are in great danger;  
The greater therefore should our courage be.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iv, 1

**Court.**—A friend i' the court is better than a penny in purse.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, v, 1

**Courtesies.**—Since when I have been debtor to you for courtesies, which I will be ever to pay and yet pay still.

SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, i, 4 [5]

**Courtesy.**—I am the very pink of courtesy.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 4

<sup>1</sup> Our country! in her intercourse with foreign nations, may she always be in the right; but our country, right or wrong.

S. DECATUR, Toast at Norfolk, April, 1816

There is a land of every land the pride,  
Beloved by Heaven o'er all the world beside;  
Where brighter suns dispense serener light,  
And milder moons emparadise the night;  
A land of beauty, virtue, valour, truth,  
Time-tutored age, and love-exalted youth.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The West Indies*, iii, st. 1

Breathes there the man, with soul so dead,  
Who never to himself hath said,

This is my own, my native land!  
Whose heart hath ne'er within him burned,  
As home his footsteps he hath turned,

From wandering on a foreign strand!  
If such there breathe, go, mark him well;  
For him no minstrel raptures swell;  
High though his titles, proud his name,  
Boundless his wealth as wish can claim;  
Despite those titles, power, and pelf,  
The wretch, concentred all in self,  
Living, shall forfeit fair renown,  
And, doubly dying, shall go down  
To the vile dust, from whence he sprung,  
Unwept, unhonored, and unsung.\*

SCOTT, *Lay of the Last Minstrel*, Canto vi, st. 6

Who is here so vile that will not love his country?

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Caesar*, iii, 2

<sup>2</sup> Courage, then! what cannot be avoided

'T were childish weakness to lament or fear.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, v, 4

Courage mounteth with occasion.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, ii, 1

\* Unwept, unnoted, and for ever dead.

POPE, *Odyssey*, V, line 402



**Courtier.**— Sir, I have lived a courtier all my days,  
 And studied men, their manners, and their ways;  
 And have observed this useful maxim still,  
 To let my betters always have their will.  
 Nay, if my lord affirmed that black was white,  
 My word was this, Your honour's in the right.  
 POPE, *January and May*, lines 156-161

**Coward.**— When all the blandishments of life are gone,  
 The coward sneaks to death, the brave live on.  
 DR. GEORGE SEWELL, *The Suicide*,  
 from Martial, XI, Epistle 56  
 The man that lays his hand upon a woman,  
 Save in the way of kindness, is a wretch  
 Whom 'twere gross flattery to name a coward.  
 JOHN TOBIN, *The Honeymoon*, ii, 1

**Cowards.**— Cowards die many times before their deaths;  
 The valiant never taste of death but once.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, ii, 2  
 A plague of all cowards!  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 4

**Craft.**— Built for freight, and yet for speed,  
 A beautiful and gallant craft.  
 LONGFELLOW, *Building of the Ship*, st. 4

**Crazed.**— Crazed with care, or crossed in hopeless love.  
 GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 28

**Creed.**— Sapping a solemn creed with solemn sneer.  
 BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 107

**Cricket.**— The cricket on the hearth.<sup>1</sup>  
 MILTON, *Il Penseroso*, line 82

**Crime.** Many a crime deemed innocent on earth  
 Is registered in heaven. COWPER, *The Task*:  
*Winter Walk at Noon*, lines 439, 440  
 A mighty yearning, like the first  
 Fierce impulse unto crime!  
 HOOD, *The Dream of Eugene Aram*, st. 26

**Crispian.**— This day is called the feast of Crispian:  
 He that outlives this day, and comes safe home,  
 Will stand a-tiptoe when this day is named,  
 And rouse him at the name of Crispian.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iv, 3

<sup>1</sup> Crickets sing at the oven's mouth.— SHAKESPEARE, *Pericles*, iii, Prologue

Critic.— Fear not to lie, 'twill seem a lucky hit;  
Shrink not from blasphemy, 'twill pass for wit;  
Care not for feeling — pass your proper jest,  
And stand a critic, hated yet caressed.<sup>1</sup> BYRON,  
*English Bards and Scotch Reviewers*, lines 71-74

Critical.— I am nothing, if not critical.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, ii, 1

Cross.— Not she with trait'rous kiss her Saviour stung,  
Not she denied him with unholy tongue,  
She, while apostles shrank, could danger brave,  
Last at his cross, and earliest at his grave.  
E. S. BARRETT, *Woman*, i

The cross that our own hands fashion is the heaviest  
cross of all. K. E. CONWAY,  
*The Heaviest Cross of All*, st. 1

No cross,— no crown.  
HON. MRS. CHARLES HOBART,  
*The Changed Cross*, st. 14

Those holy fields  
Over whose acres walked those blessed feet  
Which fourteen hundred years ago were nailed  
For our advantage on the bitter cross.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV*, Part I, i, 1

Crow.— You and I must pull a crow.<sup>2</sup>  
BUTLER, *Hudibras*, II, ii, line 500

Crowd.— We met,— 't was in a crowd.<sup>3</sup>  
T. H. BAYLY, *We Met*

<sup>1</sup>As soon  
Seek roses in December, ice in June;  
Hope constancy in wind, or corn in chaff;  
Believe a woman, or an epitaph,  
Or any other thing that's false, before  
You trust in critics who themselves are sore.  
BYRON, *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers*, lines 75-80

Nature fits all her children with something to do,  
He who would write and can't write, can surely review,  
Can set up a small booth as critic and sell us his  
Petty conceit and his pettier jealousies.  
LOWELL, *Fable for Critics*, lines 1785-1788

Did some more sober critic come abroad;  
If wrong, I smiled; if right, I kissed the rod.  
Pains, reading, study, are their just pretence,  
And all they want is spirit, taste, and sense.  
Commas and points they set exactly right,  
And 't were a sin to rob them of their mite.  
POPE, *Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot*, lines 157-162

<sup>2</sup>We'll pluck a crow together.—SHAKESPEARE, *Comedy of Errors*, iii, 1

<sup>3</sup>We met,— 't was in a mob.—*Parody by Hood*.

## Crowd—Cup

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife,<sup>1</sup>

Their sober wishes never learned to stray;<sup>2</sup>

Along the cool, sequestered vale of life

They kept the noiseless tenor of their way.

GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 20

Crown.— Upon the summit of my crown

I have a trifling patch;

A little white amidst the brown,

An opening in the thatch.

H. S. LEIGH, *The Sword of Damocles*, st. 5

Young Jamie lo'ed me weel, and sought me for his bride;

But saving a croun he had naething else beside:

To make the croun a pund, young Jamie gaed to sea;

And the croun and the pund were baith for me.

LADY ANNE LINDSAY, *Auld Robin Gray*, st. 2

Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iii, 1

Cruel.— I must be cruel, only to be kind.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 4

Crutch.— The broken soldier, kindly bade to stay,

Sat by his fire, and talked the night away;

Wept o'er his wounds, or, tales of sorrow done,

Shouldered his crutch, and showed how fields were won.

GOLDSMITH, *The Deserted Village*, st. 10

Cry.— Oh! would I were dead now,

Or up in my bed now,

To cover my head now,

And have a good cry!

HOOD, *A Table of Errata*, st. 15

I could find in my heart to disgrace my man's apparel  
and to cry like a woman; but I must comfort the weaker

vessel, as doublet and hose ought to show itself courageous  
to petticoat.—SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 4

Cup.— Then fill a fair and honest cup, and bear it straight  
to me;

The goblet hallows all it holds, whate'er the liquid be;

And may the cherubs on its face protect me from the sin,

That dooms one to those dreadful words,—“My dear,  
where have you been?”

HOLMES, *On Lending a Punch-Bowl*, st. 13

<sup>1</sup>Far from gay cities and the ways of men.

POPE, *The Odyssey*, XIV, line 410

<sup>2</sup>Their wants but few, their wishes all confined.

GOLDSMITH, *The Traveller*, st. 17

The cup of water in His name.

LONGFELLOW, *Inscription on the Shanklin Fountain*

Fill the cup and fill the can,

Have a rouse before the morn;

Every moment dies a man,

Every moment one is born.

TENNYSON, *The Vision of Sin*, lines 95-98

**Cupid.**— Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind;  
And therefore is winged Cupid painted blind.

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, i, 1

**Curfew.**— The curfew tolls the knell of parting day;

The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea;

The ploughman homeward plods his weary way,

And leaves the world to darkness and to me

GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 1

**Current.** We must take the current when it serves,

Or lose our ventures.—SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

**Curs.**— You common cry of curs! whose breath I hate

As reek o' the rotten fens, whose loves I prize

As the dead carcasses of unburied men

That do corrupt my air, I banish you!

SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, iii, 3

**Curse.**— Why, be this juice the growth of God, who dare

Blaspheme the twisted tendril as a snare?

A blessing, we should use it, should we not?

And if a curse — why, then, who set it there?

OMAR KHAYYÂM, *Rubáiyât* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 61

Thou shalt seek Death to release thee in vain;

Thou shalt live in thy pain, while Kehama shall reign,

With a fire in thy heart, and a fire in thy brain;

And Sleep shall obey me, and visit thee never,

And the curse shall be on thee for ever and ever.

SOUTHEY, *Curse of Kehama*, II

**Cursed.**— "A jolly place," said he, "in times of old!

But something ails it now: the spot is cursed."<sup>1</sup>

WORDSWORTH, *Hart-Leap Well*, ii, st. 7

**Curtain.**— Draw this curtain, and let's see your picture.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, iii, 2

<sup>1</sup> O'er all there hung a shadow and a fear;

A sense of mystery the spirit daunted,

And said, as plain as whisper in the ear,

The place is haunted.

HOOD, *The Haunted House*, i, st. 8

<sup>2</sup> We will draw the curtain and show you the picture.

SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, i, 5

## Curtain—Dalliance

The play is done; the curtain drops,  
 Slow falling to the prompter's bell:  
 A moment yet the actor stops,  
 And looks around, to say farewell.

THACKERAY, *The End of the Play*, st. 1

**Custom.** Though I am native here  
 And to the manner born, it is a custom  
 More honoured in the breach than in the observance.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 4

A thing of custom.<sup>1</sup> SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 4

**Customs.** New customs,  
 Though they be never so ridiculous,  
 Nay, let 'em be unmanly, yet are followed.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, i, 3

**Cut.**— This was the most unkindest cut of all.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 2

**Cynic.**— The cynic is one who never sees a good quality in a man, and never fails to see a bad one. He is the human owl, vigilant in darkness and blind to light, mousing for vermin, and never seeing noble game. H. W. BEECHER, *Lectures to Young Men*, *The Portrait Gallery*, *The Cynic*

**Cynosure.**— The cynosure of neighbouring eyes.  
 MILTON, *L'Allegro*, line 80

**Dagger.**— Is this a dagger which I see before me,  
 The handle toward my hand? Come, let me clutch thee.  
 I have thee not, and yet I see thee still.  
 Art thou not, fatal vision, sensible  
 To feeling as to sight? or art thou but  
 A dagger of the mind, a false creation,  
 Proceeding from the heat-oppressed brain?  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, ii, 1

This is the air-drawn dagger. *Ibid.*, iii, 4

**Daggers.** Infirm of purpose!  
 Give me the daggers. SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, ii, 2

**Dalliance.**— Look thou be true: do not give dalliance  
 Too much the rein; the strongest oaths are straw  
 To the fire i' the blood: be more abstemious,  
 Or else, good-night your vow!  
 SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, iv, 1

<sup>1</sup> *Hamlet*. Has this fellow no feeling of his business, that he sings at grave-making?

*Horatio*. Custom hath made it in him a property of easiness.

*Hamlet*. 'Tis e'en so: the hand of little employment hath the daintier sense.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 1

**Dame.** When my old wife lived, upon  
This day she was both pantler, butler, cook,  
Both dame and servant; welcomed all, served all;  
Would sing her song and dance her turn; now here,  
At upper end o' the table, now i' the middle;  
On his shoulder, and his; her face o' fire  
With labour and the thing she took to quench it,  
She would to each one sip.

SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, iv, 4 [3]

**Damn.**—Damn with faint praise, assent with civil leer,  
And, without sneering, teach the rest to sneer;  
Willing to wound, and yet afraid to strike,  
Just hint a fault, and hesitate dislike.

POPE, *Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot*, lines 201-204

**Damnation.**—Let not this weak, unknowing hand  
Presume thy bolts to throw,  
And deal damnation round the land,  
On each I judge thy foe.

POPE, *The Universal Prayer*, st. 7

The deep damnation of his taking-off.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, i, 7

**Damnations.**—There's a great text in Galatians,  
Once you trip on it, entails  
Twenty-nine distinct damnations,  
One sure, if another fails.

R. BROWNING, *Soliloquy of the Spanish Cloister*, st. 7

**Dance.**—On with the dance! let joy be unconfined;  
No sleep till morn when youth and pleasure meet,  
To chase the glowing hours with flying feet.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 22

To dance attendance on their lordships' pleasure.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, v, 2

**Dancing.**—A very merry, dancing, drinking,  
Laughing, quaffing, and unthinking time.

DRYDEN, *The Secular Masque*, lines 44, 45

Many a youth, and many a maid,  
Dancing in the chequered shade;  
And young and old come forth to play  
On a sunshine holy-day.—MILTON, *L'Allegro*, lines 95-98  
You and I are past our dancing days.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, i, 5

**Dangerous.** Though I am not splenitive and rash,  
Yet have I something in me [in me something] dangerous,  
Which let thy wiseness [wisdom] fear.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, i

## Daniel—Dash

**Daniel.**—*Shylock.* A Daniel come to judgment! yea, a Daniel!  
O wise young judge, how I do honour thee!

*Gratiano.* A second Daniel, a Daniel, Jew!  
Now, infidel, I have you on the hip.

A Daniel, still say I, a second Daniel!  
I thank thee, Jew, for teaching me that word.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

**Danube.** Never  
Can I forget that night in June,  
Adown the Danube river.  
H. AÏDÉ, *The Danube River*, st. 1

**Dare.**—I dare do all that may become a man;<sup>1</sup>  
Who dares do more is none.—SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, i, 7

**Daring.** The fierce native daring which instils  
The stirring memory of a thousand years.  
BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 26

**Dark.**—It was so dark, Hal, that thou could'st not see thy  
hand. SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 4

**Darkness.**—Strange, is it not? that of the myriads who  
Before us passed the door of Darkness through,  
Not one returns to tell us of the Road,  
Which to discover we must travel too.  
OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 64

Yet from those flames  
No light, but rather darkness visible.  
MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, lines 62, 63

Ring out the darkness of the land.  
TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvi, st. 8

**Darling.**—'T is no spell of enchantment, no magical art,  
But the way he says "Darling" that goes to my heart!  
PHOEBE CARY, *The Old Man's Darling*, st. 2

**Darlings.**—The wealthy curled darlings of our nation.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 2

**Dash.**—Six precious souls, and all agog  
To dash through thick and thin.  
COWPER, *John Gilpin*, st. 10

---

<sup>1</sup>What man dare, I dare:  
Approach thou like the rugged Russian bear,  
The armed rhinoceros, or the Hyrcan tiger;  
Take any shape but that, and my firm nerves  
Shall never tremble.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 4

**Dashest.**— And send'st him, shivering in thy playful spray  
And howling, to his gods, where haply lies  
His petty hope in some near port or bay,  
And dashest him again to earth: — there let him lay.  
BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, st. 180

**Daughter.**— There came to port last Sunday night  
The queerest little craft,  
Without an inch of rigging on;  
I looked and looked — and laughed!  
It seemed so curious that she  
Should cross the Unknown water,  
And moor herself within my room —  
My daughter! O, my daughter!<sup>1</sup>  
GEORGE W. CABLE, *The New Arrival*, st. 1

With a little hoard of maxims preaching down a daughter's heart.  
TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, line 94

Stern Daughter of the Voice of God.  
WORDSWORTH, *Ode to Duty*, st. 1

**Day.**— Sweet day, so cool, so calm, so bright,  
The bridal of the earth and sky.  
GEORGE HERBERT, *Virtue*, st. 1

The gilded car of day. MILTON, *Comus*, line 95

Would I had met my dearest foe in heaven  
Or ever I had seen that day!—SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2

The livelong day. SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, i, 1

"I've lost a day!"<sup>2</sup> — the prince who nobly cried,  
Had been an emperor without his crown.  
YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, II, lines 99, 100

**Daylight.**— Noiselessly as the daylight  
Comes when the night is done,  
And the crimson streak on ocean's cheek  
Grows into the great sun.  
C. F. ALEXANDER, *Burial of Moses*, st. 2

<sup>1</sup> My daughter! O, my daughter!  
CAMPBELL, *Lord Ullin's Daughter*, st. 13; SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 3

<sup>2</sup> Lost! lost! lost!  
A gem of countless price,  
Cut from the living rock,  
And graved in Paradise;  
Set round with three times eight  
Large diamonds, clear and bright,  
And each with sixty smaller ones,  
All changeeful as the light.  
L. H. SIGOURNEY, *Advertisement of a Lost Day*, st. 1



## Days—Dead

**Days.**—Of all the days that's in the week

I dearly love but one day —  
And that's the day that comes betwixt  
A Saturday and Monday;  
For then I'm dressed all in my best  
To walk abroad with Sally;  
She is the darling of my heart,  
And she lives in our alley.

HENRY CAREY, *Sally in Our Alley*, st. 4

The best of all ways  
To lengthen our days,  
Is to steal a few hours from the night, my dear!  
T. MOORE, *The Young May Moon*, st. 1

Come hither lads and hearken, for a tale there is to tell,  
Of the wonderful days a-coming, when all shall be better  
than well. W. MORRIS, *The Day Is Coming*, st. 1

We have seen better days. [SHAKESPEARE,  
*As You Like It*, ii, 7; *Timon of Athens*, iv, 2

Jesus, [Oh,] the days that we have seen!<sup>1</sup>  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iii, 2

**Deacon.**—The Deacon swore, as deacons do,  
With an "I dew vum," or an "I tell yeou."  
HOLMES, *The Deacon's Masterpiece*, st. 4

**Dead.**—Faithful friends! It lies, I know,  
Pale and white and cold as snow;  
And ye say, "Abdallah's dead!"  
Weeping at the feet and head,  
I can see your falling tears,  
I can hear your sighs and prayers;  
Yet I smile and whisper this,—  
"I am not the thing you kiss;  
Cease your tears, and let it lie;  
It was mine, it is not I."  
SIR EDWIN ARNOLD, *After Death in Arabia*, st. 2

All that tread  
The globe are but a handful to the tribes  
That slumber in its bosom. Take the wings  
Of morning, pierce the Barcan wilderness,  
Or lose thyself in the continuous woods  
Where rolls the Oregon, and hears no sound

---

<sup>1</sup>Eyah! those days, those days!—KIPLING, *The Courting of Dinah Shadd*  
That time,—O times! SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, ii, 5

We'll talk of sunshine and of song,  
And summer days, when we were young,  
Sweet childish days, that were as long  
As twenty days are now. WORDSWORTH, *To a Butterfly*, st. 2

Save his own dashings,— yet the dead are there!  
 And millions in those solitudes, since first  
 The flight of years began, have laid them down  
 In their last sleep,— the dead reign there alone!

BRYANT, *Thanatopsis*, lines 48-57

The light has come upon the dark benighted way.  
 Dead, your Majesty! Dead, my Lords and gentlemen!  
 Dead, Right Reverends and Wrong Reverends of every  
 order! Dead, men and women, born with heavenly  
 compassion in your hearts! And dying thus around us  
 every day!

DICKENS, *Bleak House*, xlvii

When once the Fates have cut the mortal thread,  
 The man as much to all intents is dead,  
 Who dies to-day, and will as long be so,  
 As he who died a thousand years ago.

DRYDEN,

*Translation of Lucretius*, III, lines 318-321

Twelve hundred million men are spread  
 About this earth, and I and You  
 Wonder, when You and I are dead,  
 What will those luckless millions do?

KIPLING, *The Last Department*

Dead he lay among his books!  
 The peace of God was in his looks.

LONGFELLOW, *Bayard Taylor*, st. 1

Some  
 Have long been dead who think themselves alive,  
 Because not buried.

LONGFELLOW, *Michael Angelo*, III, i

Nothing in Nature's aspect intimated  
 That a great man was dead.

LONGFELLOW, *Warden of the Cinque Ports*, st. 12

"Odious! in woollen! 't would a saint provoke!"  
 (Were the last words that poor Narcissa spoke),  
 "No, let a charming chintz, and Brussels lace  
 Wrap my cold limbs, and shade my lifeless face:  
 One would not, sure, be frightful when one's dead —  
 And — Betty — give this cheek a little red."

POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle i, lines 246-251

Dead, for a ducat, dead! SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*. iii, 4

He is dead and gone, lady,  
 He is dead and gone;  
 At his head a grass-green turf,  
 At his heels a stone.

*Ibid.*, iv, 5

## Dead—Death

Come not, when I am dead,  
 To drop thy foolish tears upon my grave,  
 To trample round my fallen head,  
 And vex the unhappy dust thou wouldst not save.  
 TENNYSON, *Fragment*, st. 1

Home they brought her warrior dead;  
 She nor swooned nor uttered cry:  
 All her maidens, watching, said,  
 "She must weep or she will die."  
 TENNYSON, *The Princess*, v

Nothing is dead, but that which wished to die;  
 Nothing is dead, but wretchedness and pain;  
 Nothing is dead, but what encumbered, galled,  
 Blocked up the pass, and barred from real life.  
 YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, VI, lines 41-44

**Dead Sea.** The apples on the Dead Sea's shore,  
 All ashes to the taste.  
 BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, 34

**Death.**— Weep awhile, if ye are fain,—  
 Sunshine still must follow rain;  
 Only not at death,— for death,  
 Now I know, is that first breath  
 Which our souls draw when we enter  
 Life, which is of all life centre.<sup>1</sup>  
 SIR EDWIN ARNOLD, *After Death in Arabia*, st. 6

I would tell *you*, darling, if I were dead,  
 And 'twere your hot tears upon *my* brow shed.

*You* should not ask, vainly, with streaming eyes,  
 Which in Death's touch was the chiefest surprise.

What a strange delicious amazement is Death,  
 To be without body and breathe without breath.  
 SIR EDWIN ARNOLD, *She and He*, st. 27, 29, 35

There was another heavy sound,  
 A hush and then a groan;  
 And darkness swept across the sky —  
 The work of death was done!  
 W. E. AYTOUN, *The Execution of Montrose*, st. 18

---

<sup>1</sup>There is no death! What seems so is transition;  
 This life of mortal breath  
 Is but a suburb of the life elysian,  
 Whose portal we call death.

LONGFELLOW, *Resignation*, st. 5

Revenge triumphs over death; love slights it; honour  
aspireth to it; grief flieth to it; fear preoccupateth it.

BACON, *Essay II: On Death*

Men fear death as children fear to go into the dark.

*Ibid.*

Like the hand which ends a dream,  
Death, with the might of his sunbeam,  
Touches the flesh, and the soul awakes.

R. BROWNING, *The Flight of the Duchess*, xv

What is death but parting breath?

BURNS, *Macpherson's Farewell*, st. 2

For the angel of death spread his wings on the blast,  
And breathed in the face of the foe as he passed;  
And the eyes of the sleepers waxed deadly and chill,  
And their hearts but once heaved, and for ever grew still.

BYRON, *Destruction of Sennacherib*, st. 3

Ere Sin could blight or Sorrow fade,  
Death came with friendly care;  
The opening bud to Heaven conveyed,  
And bade it blossom there.

S. T. COLERIDGE, *Epitaph on an Infant*

The child who enters life comes not with knowledge or  
intent,

So those who enter death must go as little children sent.  
Nothing is known. But I believe that God is overhead;  
And as life is to the living, so death is to the dead.

MARY MAPES DODGE, *The Two Mysteries*, st. 5

The world's an inn, and death the journey's end.<sup>1</sup>

DRYDEN, *Palamon and Arcite*, line 2164

He trumped Death's ace for me that day,  
And I'm not goin' back on him!

JOHN HAY, *Banty Tim*, st. 7

Death rides on every passing breeze,  
He lurks in every flower.—R. HEBER, *At a Funeral*, st. 3

Death saw two players playing at cards,  
But the game wasn't worth a dump,  
For he quickly laid them flat with a spade,  
To wait for the final trump!<sup>2</sup> HOOD, *Death's Ramble*

<sup>1</sup> And, as the cock crew, those who stood before  
The Tavern shouted — "Open then the door!

You know how little while we have to stay,  
And, once departed, may return no more."

OMAR KHAYYAM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 3

<sup>2</sup> There card-players wait till the last trump be played.

LOWELL, *Fable for Critics*, line 1659

Death—*Continued*

But why do I talk of death?  
 That phantom of grisly bone,  
 I hardly fear his terrible shape,  
 It seems so like my own —  
 It seems so like my own,  
 Because of the fasts I keep;  
 O God! that bread should be so dear,  
 And flesh and blood so cheap!

HOOD, *The Song of the Shirt*, st. 5

Ah, well, friend Death, good friend thou art:  
 I shall be free when thou art through.  
 Take all there is — take hand and heart:  
 There must be somewhere work to do.

HELEN FISKE JACKSON, *Habeas Corpus*, ad finem

Death stands above me, whispering low  
 I know not what into my ear:  
 Of his strange language all I know  
 Is, there is not a word of fear.<sup>1</sup>

W. S. LANDOR, *Last Fruit off an Old Tree*, xcv

Death, thou'rt a cordial old and rare:  
 Look how compounded, with what care!  
 Time got his wrinkles reaping thee  
 Sweet herbs from all antiquity.

Then, Time, let not a drop be spilt:  
 Hand me the cup whene'er thou wilt;  
 'Tis thy rich stirrup-cup to me;  
 I'll drink it down right smilingly.

LANIER, *The Stirrup-Cup*, st. 1-3

<sup>1</sup> Fear death?— to feel the fog in my throat,  
 The mist in my face,  
 When the snows begin, and the blasts denote  
 I am nearing the place

Where he stands, the Arch Fear, in a visible form,  
 Yet the strong man must go  
 For the journey is done and the summit attained,  
 And the barriers fall,  
 Though a battle's to fight ere the guerdon be gained,  
 The reward of it all.  
 I would hate that death bandaged my eyes, and forbore,  
 And bade me creep past.  
 No! let me taste the whole of it, fare like my peers  
 The heroes of old,  
 Bear the brunt, in a minute pay glad life's arrears  
 Of pain, darkness, and cold.  
 For sudden the worst turns the best to the brave,  
 The black minute's at end,  
 And the elements' rage, the fiend-voices that rave,  
 Shall dwindle, shall blend,  
 Shall change, shall become first a peace out of pain,  
 Then a light.

R. BROWNING, *Prospice*, lines 1-26

Death takes us by surprise,  
And stays our hurrying feet;  
The great design unfinished lies,  
Our lives are incomplete.

LONGFELLOW, *Charles Sumner*, st. 5

Our years are fleet,  
And, to the weary, death is sweet.

LONGFELLOW, *Kéramos*, st. 15

There is a Reaper, whose name is Death.

LONGFELLOW, *The Reaper and the Flowers*, st. 1

Death the Ploughman wanders in all lands,  
And to the last of earth his furrow stands.

EDWIN MARKHAM, *The Last Furrow*, st. 1

Death hath a thousand doors to let out life,  
I shall find one.

MASSINGER, *A Very Woman*, v, 4

Death's but one more to-morrow.

S. W. MITCHELL,  
*Of One Who Seemed to Have Failed*, line 1

It is curious how forgetful we are of death, how little  
we think that we are dying daily, and that what we call  
life is really death, and death the beginning of a higher  
life.

MAX MÜLLER, *Letter to Miss Mary Müller*,  
April 18, 1883, *Life*, by His Wife, II, xxvi

Tell me, my soul, can this be death?

POPE, *Dying Christian to His Soul*, st. 2

Now, men of death, work forth your will,  
For I can suffer and be still;  
And come he slow, or come he fast,  
It is but death who comes at last.

SCOTT, *Marmion*, ii, st. 30

Is it sin

To rush into the secret house of death,  
Ere death dare come to us?

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, iv. 15 [13]

The stroke of death is as a lover's pinch,  
Which hurts, and is desired.

*Ibid.*

Who would [Who'd] fardels bear,  
To grunt and sweat under a weary life,  
But that the dread of something after death,  
The undiscovered country from whose bourne  
No traveller returns, puzzles the will  
And makes us rather bear those ills we have  
Than fly to others that we know not of?<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 1

<sup>1</sup>A secret prepossession

To plunge with all your fears — but where?

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto xiv, st. 6

## Death—Continued

This fell sergeant, Death,  
Is strict in his arrest. SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 2

It seems to me most strange that men should fear;  
Seeing that death, a necessary end,  
Will come when it will come.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, ii, 2

Where hateful death put on his ugliest mask.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, i, 1

*Warwick*. So bad a death argues a monstrous life.  
*King*. Forbear to judge, for we are sinners all.<sup>1</sup>  
Close up his eyes and draw the curtains close;  
And let us all to meditation.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II*, iii, 3

Nothing can we call our own but death  
And that small model of the barren earth  
Which serves as paste and cover to our bones.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, iii, 2

The sense of death is most in apprehension;  
And the poor beetle, that we tread upon,  
In corporal sufferance finds a pang as great  
As when a giant dies.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, iii, 1

Thy best of rest is sleep,  
And that thou oft provok'st; yet grossly fear'st  
Thy death, which is no more. *Ibid.*

Holy men at their death have good inspirations.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 2

I would fain die a dry death.  
SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, i, 1

Out of the jaws of death.<sup>2</sup>  
SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, iii, 4

<sup>1</sup>Fools and blind!

This Czar, this emperor, this dethroned corpse,  
Lying so straightly in an icy calm  
Grander than sovereignty, was but as ye —  
No better and no worse: Heaven mend us all!  
DINAH M. MULOCK CRAIK, *The Dead Czar*, st. 6

<sup>2</sup>Stormed at with shot and shell,  
While horse and hero fell,  
They that had fought so well  
Came through the jaws of death,  
Back from the mouth of hell,  
All that was left of them,  
Left of six hundred.—TENNYSON, *Charge of the Light Brigade*, st. 5

I could lie down like a tired child,  
 And weep away the life of care  
 Which I have borne, and yet must bear  
 Till death like sleep might steal on me. SHELLEY,  
*Stanzas Written in Dejection near Naples*, st. 4

How wonderful is Death,  
 Death and his brother Sleep!<sup>1</sup>  
 SHELLEY, *Queen Mab*, i, st. 1

You, proud monarchs, must obey  
 And mingle with forgotten ashes, when  
 Death calls ye to the crowd of common men.  
 J. SHIRLEY, *The Last Conqueror*, st. 1

Virtue alone has majesty in death.  
 YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, II, line 656

Death is the crown of life:  
 Was death denied, poor man would live in vain;  
 Was death denied, to live would not be life;  
 Was death denied, even fools would wish to die.  
*Ibid.*, III, lines 527-530

Man makes a death which Nature never made.  
*Ibid.*, IV, line 15

While man is growing, life is in decrease,  
 And cradles rock us nearer to the tomb.  
 Our birth is nothing but our death begun,  
 As tapers waste that instant they take fire.  
*Ibid.*, V, lines 717-720

Death loves a shining mark, a signal blow;  
 A blow, which, while it executes, alarms;  
 And startles thousands with a single fall.  
*Ibid.*, V, lines 1011-1013

**Death-bed.**—A death-bed's a detector of the heart.  
 Here tired Dissimulation drops her mask,  
 Through life's grimace, that mistress of the scene.  
 YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, II, lines 645-647

**Death-fires.**—About, about, in reel and rout  
 The death-fires danced at night;  
 The water, like a witch's oils,  
 Burnt green and blue and white.  
 COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, lines 127-130

<sup>1</sup>Care-charmer Sleep, son of the sable Night,  
 Brother to Death.

S. DANIEL, *Sonnet* liv

Death it seemed, and not his cousin Sleep.

HOOD, *Hero and Leander*, st. 61

Sleep, Death's twin-brother.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, lxxviii, st. 1



**Debating.**—The ancient Goths . . . had . . . a wise custom of debating everything of importance . . . twice, — once drunk and once sober,—drunk,—that their councils might not want vigour; and sober,—that they might not want discretion.

STERNE, *Tristram Shandy*, VI, xvii

**Debt.**—What! from his helpless creature be repaid  
Pure gold for what he lent him dross-allayed —

Sue for a debt he never did contract,  
And cannot answer — Oh, the sorry trade!

OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 79

Poor is the man in debt.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, VI, line 532

**Debts.**—He that dies pays all debts.<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, iii, 2

**Decay.**—A general flavour of mild decay.

HOLMES, *The Deacon's Masterpiece*, st. 9

**Deceit.** That is good deceit

Which mates him first that first intends deceit.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II*, iii, 1

**Deceits.**—The tongues of men are full of deceits.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, v, 2

**Deceive.**—Kiss me, though you make believe;

Kiss me, though I almost know

You are kissing to deceive:

Let the tide one moment flow

Backward ere it rise and break,

Only for poor pity's sake.

ALICE CARY, *Make Believe*, st. 1

Oh, what a tangled web we weave<sup>3</sup>

When first we practise to deceive!<sup>4</sup>

SCOTT, *Marmion*, vi, 17

<sup>1</sup>The end of life cancels all bonds.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iii, 2

Since . . . it is impossible I should live, all debts are cleared between you and I.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 2

<sup>2</sup>Do unto the other feller the way he'd like to do unto you — an' do it fust.

E. N. WESTCOTT, *David Harum*, Preface

<sup>3</sup>When one fib becomes due, as it were, you must forge another to take up the old acceptance; and so the stock of your lies in circulation inevitably multiplies, and the danger of detection increases every day.

THACKERAY, *Vanity Fair*, lxvi

<sup>4</sup>I will not practise to deceive.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, i

**Deceived.**— To be deceived in your true heart's desire  
Was bitterer than a thousand years of fire!  
JOHN HAY, *A Woman's Love*, st. 11

**Deceiver.**— Where shall the traitor rest,  
He, the deceiver,  
Who could win maiden's breast,  
Ruin and leave her?  
In the lost battle,  
Borne down by the flying,  
Where mingles war's rattle  
With groans of the dying.—SCOTT, *Marmion*, iii, st. 11

**Deceivers.**— Sigh no more, ladies, sigh no more,  
Men were deceivers ever,<sup>1</sup>  
One foot in sea and one on shore,  
To one thing constant never.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, ii, 3

**Decency.**— Immodest words admit of no defence;  
For want of decency is want of sense.  
EARL OF ROSCOMMON, *Essay on Translated Verse*

**Decide.**— Once to every man and nation comes the moment  
to decide,  
In the strife of Truth with Falsehood, for the good or  
evil side. LOWELL, *The Present Crisis*, st. 5

**Deed.**—*Macbeth*. I have done the deed!<sup>2</sup> Didst thou not  
hear a noise?  
*Lady Macbeth*. I heard the owl scream and the  
crickets cry. SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, ii, 2

One good deed dying tongueless  
Slaughters a thousand waiting upon that.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, i, 2

**Deeds.**— Foul deeds will rise. SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2

How oft the sight of means to do ill deeds  
Make deeds ill done [ill deeds done]!  
SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iv, 2

My deeds upon my head! I crave the law,  
The penalty and forfeit of my bond.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

<sup>1</sup>Trust not a man: we are by nature false,  
Dissembling, subtle, cruel and inconstant.

T. OTWAY, *The Orphan*, ii, 1

<sup>2</sup>A deed of dreadful note.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 2

A deed without a name.

*Ibid.*, iv, 1

## Deeds—Degenerate

Speaking in deeds, and deedless in his tongue;  
 Not soon provoked, nor, being provoked, soon calmed;  
 His heart and hand both open and both free;  
 For what he has he gives, what thinks he shows;  
 Yet gives he not till judgment guide his bounty.

SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, iv, 5

**Deep.**— The very deep did rot.

COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, line 123

Though deep yet clear, though gentle yet not dull;  
 Strong without rage, without o'erflowing full.

SIR J. DENHAM, *Cooper's Hill*

Rocked in the cradle of the deep  
 I lay me down in peace to sleep;  
 Secure I rest upon the wave,  
 For thou, O Lord! hast power to save.  
 I know thou wilt not slight my call,  
 For thou dost mark the sparrow's fall;  
 And calm and peaceful shall I sleep,  
 Rocked in the cradle of the deep.

E. H. WILLARD, *Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep*, st. 1

**Deer.**— Why, let the stricken deer go weep,

The hart ungalled play;

For some must watch, while some must sleep,

So [Thus] runs the world away.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 2

**Defence.**— What boots it at one gate to make defence,  
 And at another to let in the foe?

MILTON, *Samson Agonistes*, lines 560, 561

In cases of defence 'tis best to weigh  
 The enemy more mighty than he seems.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, ii, 4

**Defer.**— Defer not till to-morrow to be wise,

To-morrow's sun to thee may never rise.<sup>1</sup>

WILLIAM CONGREVE, *Letter to Lord Cobham*,

1729, lines 61, 62

**Defiance.**— A cry of defiance and not of fear,  
 A voice in the darkness, a knock at the door,  
 And a word that shall echo for evermore.

LONGFELLOW, *Paul Revere's Ride*, st. 14

**Degenerate.**— Not two strong men th' enormous weight could  
 raise,

Such men as live in these degenerate days.

POPE, *Iliad*, V, lines 371, 372

<sup>1</sup> Be wise to-day; 'tis madness to defer.

Next day the fatal precedent will plead;

Thus on, till wisdom is pushed out of life.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, I, lines 393-392

**Deliberates.**— When love once pleads admission to our hearts  
(In spite of all the virtue we can boast),  
The woman that deliberates is lost.—ADDISON, *Cato*, iv, 1

**Deliberation.** With grave  
Aspect he rose, and in his rising seemed  
A pillar of state. Deep on his front engraven  
Deliberation sat, and public care;  
And princely counsel in his face yet shone,  
Majestic, though in ruin.  
MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, II, lines 300-305

**Demeanour.**— You will find it serviceable, in the formation  
of a demeanour, if you sometimes say to yourself in com-  
pany — on entering a room, for instance — Papa, po-  
tatoes, poultry, prunes, and prism.  
DICKENS, *Little Dorrit*, II, v

**Den.** And darest thou then  
To beard the lion in his den,  
The Douglas in his hall? SCOTT, *Marmion*, vi, 14

**Depolarize.**— Depolarize every fixed religious idea in the  
mind by changing the word which stands for it.  
HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast-Table*, i

**Depths.**— He sinks into thy depths with bubbling groan,  
Without a grave, unknelled, uncoffined, and unknown.  
BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, st. 179

**Descent.**— And made a preachment of your high descent.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI*, Part III, i, 4

**Desert.**— Oh! that the desert were my dwelling-place,  
With one fair spirit for my minister,<sup>1</sup>  
That I might all forget the human race,  
And, hating no one, love but only her!  
BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, st. 177  
In dark Cimmerian desert. MILTON, *L'Allegro*, line 10  
Fly to the desert, fly with me,  
Our Arab tents are rude for thee;  
But oh! the choice what heart can doubt,  
Of tents with love or thrones without?  
T. MOORE, *Lalla Rookh: The Light of the Harem*  
I never will desert Mr. Micawber.  
DICKENS, *David Copperfield*, I, xii

---

<sup>1</sup> A book of verses underneath the bough,  
A jug of wine, a loaf of bread — and Thou  
Beside me singing in the wilderness —  
Oh, wilderness were paradise enow!  
OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 12

## Deserted—Destiny

**Deserted.**— Deserted, at his utmost need,  
By those his former bounty fed;  
On the bare earth exposed he lies,  
With not a friend to close his eyes.

DRYDEN, *Alexander's Feast*, lines 80-83

**Desire.**— From the desert I come to thee  
On a stallion shod with fire;  
And the winds are left behind  
In the speed of my desire.

BAYARD TAYLOR, *Bedouin Song*, st. 1

**Desires.**— Your heart's desires be with you!

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, i, 2

**Despairing.** The daring

Last look of despairing

Fixed on futurity. HOOD, *The Bridge of Sighs*, st. 16

**Desperate.**— Beware of desperate steps. The darkest day,  
Live till to-morrow, will have passed away.

COWPER, *The Needless Alarm: Moral*

Diseases desperate grown

By desperate appliance are relieved,<sup>1</sup>

Or not at all.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iv, 3

**Despised.**— Ay, do despise me, I'm the prouder for it; I like  
to be despised.—ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, *The Hypocrite*, v, 1

**Destiny.**

What if thou withdraw

In silence from the living, and no friend

Take note of thy departure? All that breathe

Will share thy destiny.

BRYANT, *Thanatopsis*, lines 58-61

Destiny never swerves,

Nor yields to men the helm;

He shoots his thought, by hidden nerves,

Throughout the solid realm.

EMERSON, *The World-Soul*, st. 10

Think you I bear the shears of destiny?

Have I commandment on the pulse of life?

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iv, 2

Hanging and wiving goes by destiny.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, ii, 9

<sup>1</sup>'Tis not amiss, ere ye're given o'er,  
To try one desperate medicine more;  
For where your case can be no worse,  
The desp'rat'st is the wisest course.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, Epistle to Sidrophel, lines 5-8

<sup>2</sup>Love is not in our choice, but in our fate.

DRYDEN, *Palamon and Arcite*, line 328

Your marriage comes by destiny.

SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, i, 3

**Destroyer.**— For in the night, unseen, a single warrior,  
 In sombre harness mailed,  
 Dreaded of man, and surnamed the Destroyer,  
 The rampart wall had scaled.

. . . . .

He did not pause to parley or dissemble,  
 But smote the Warden hoar;  
 Ah! what a blow! that made all England tremble,  
 And groan from shore to shore.

LONGFELLOW, *Warden of the Cinque Ports*, st. 9, 11

**Devil.**— Bid the devil take the hindmost.<sup>1</sup>

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, Canto ii, line 633

Here Francis C—— lies. Be civil;  
 The rest God knows — perhaps the Devil.

POPE, *Epitaph*

The devil was sick, the devil a monk would be;  
 The devil was well, the devil a monk was he.

RABELAIS, IV, xxiv

How then was the Devil dressed?

Oh! he was in his Sunday's best;

His coat was red, and his breeches were blue,  
 And there was a hole where his tail came through.

SOUTHEY, *The Devil's Walk*, st. 3

And in he came with eyes of flame,  
 The Devil, to fetch the dead;  
 And all the church with his presence glowed  
 Like a fiery furnace red.

SOUTHEY, *The Old Woman of Berkeley*, st. 40

He must needs go, that the devil drives.

SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, i, 3

He must have a long spoon that must eat with the devil.

SHAKESPEARE, *Comedy of Errors*, iv, 3

Give the devil his due.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iii, 7

Lest the devil cross my prayer.<sup>3</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 1

<sup>1</sup> This expression has become proverbial, and is used by Prior, Pope, Burns and others.

<sup>2</sup> And so give his due to the devil.

ALEXANDER BROME, *The Holy Pedlar*, st. 5

He will give the devil his due.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, i, 2

<sup>3</sup> Wherever God erects a house of prayer,  
 The Devil always builds a chapel there;  
 And 't will be found upon examination,  
 The latter has the largest congregation.

DANIEL DEFOE, *The True-born Englishman*, I, lines 1-4

## Devil—Die

No man means evil but the devil, and we shall know him by his horns.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, v, 2

One of those gentle ones that will use the devil himself with courtesy.

SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, iv, 2

**Devotion.**

With devotion's visage

And pious action we do sugar o'er

The devil himself.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 1

**Dewlapped.**—Who would believe that there were mountaineers

Dewlapped like bulls,<sup>1</sup> whose throats had hanging at them Wallets of flesh? or that there were such men

Whose heads stood in their breasts.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, iii, 3

**Dial.**—True as the dial to the sun,<sup>3</sup>

Although it be not shined upon.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, III, ii, lines 175, 176

**Diamond.**

Spots quadrangular of diamond form,

Ensanguined hearts, clubs typical of strife,

And spades, the emblem of untimely graves.

COWPER, *The Task: The Winter Evening*,

lines 217-219

**Diamonds.**—Diamonds cut diamonds; they who will prove To thrive in cunning, must cure love with love.

JOHN FORD, *The Lover's Melancholy*, i, 3 [1]

**Die.**—It is as natural to die as to be born.

BACON, *Essay II: On Death*

A voice within us speaks the startling word,

"Man, thou shalt never die!"

R. H. DANA,

*The Husband and Wife's Grave*, lines 56, 57

The pure, the bright, the beautiful,

That stirred our hearts in youth,

The impulse to a wordless prayer,

The dreams of love and truth;

The longings after something lost,

The spirit's yearning cry,

The strivings after better hopes —

These things can never die.

SARAH DOUDNEY, *Things That Never Die*, st. 1

<sup>1</sup> Dewlapped like Thessalian bulls.

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, iv, 1

<sup>2</sup> Men whose heads

Do grow beneath their shoulders.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 3

<sup>3</sup> True as the needle to the pole

Or as the dial to the sun.

BARTON BOOTH, *Song*

And could we choose the time, and choose aright,  
 'Tis best to die, our honour at the height,  
 When we have done our ancestors no shame,  
 But served our friends, and well secured our fame;  
 Then should we wish our happy life to close,  
 And leave no more for fortune to dispose:  
 So should we make our death a glad relief  
 From future shame, from sickness, and from grief.

DRYDEN, *Palamon and Arcite*, lines 2364-2371

To die is landing on some silent shore,  
 Where billows never break, nor tempests roar;  
 E'er well we feel the friendly stroke 'tis o'er.

S. GARTH, *The Dispensary*, Canto iii, lines 225-227

To every man upon this earth  
 Death cometh soon or late.  
 And how can man die better  
 Than facing fearful odds,  
 For the ashes of his fathers,  
 And the temples of his gods,

And for the tender mother  
 Who dandled him to rest,  
 And for the wife who nurses  
 His baby at her breast?

MACAULAY, *Horatius*, st. 27, 28

Whether I ought to die or not  
 My doctors cannot quite determine;  
 It's only clear that I shall rot,  
 And be, like Priam, food for vermin.  
 My debts are paid; — but Nature's debt  
 Almost escaped my recollection!  
 Tom! we shall meet again; and yet  
 I cannot leave you my direction!

PRAED, *Quince*, st. 13

All that lives [live] must die,  
 Passing through nature to eternity.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2

A man can die but once: we owe God a death.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iii, 2

What is pomp, rule, reign, but earth and dust?  
 And, live we how we can, yet die we must.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, v, 2

As good to die and go, as die and stay.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iv, 3



Die—*Continued*

The times have been,  
That, when the brains were out, the man would die,  
And there an end; but now they rise again,  
With twenty mortal murders on their crowns,  
And push us from our stools.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 4

Blow, wind! come, wrack!  
At least we'll die with harness on our back.<sup>1</sup>—*Ibid.*, v, 5

If I must die,  
I will encounter darkness as a bride,  
And hug it in mine arms.

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, iii, 1

Ay, but to die, and go we know not where;  
To lie in cold obstruction and to rot;  
This sensible warm motion to become  
A kneaded clod; and the delighted spirit  
To bathe in fiery floods, or to reside  
In thrilling region of thick-ribbed ice;  
To be imprisoned in the viewless winds,  
And blown with restless violence round about  
The pendent world.<sup>2</sup>

*Ibid.*, iii, 1

Not though the soldier knew  
Some one had blundered:  
Theirs not to make reply,  
Theirs not to reason why,  
Theirs but to do and die,<sup>3</sup>  
Into the valley of Death  
Rode the six hundred.

TENNYSON, *Charge of the Light Brigade*, st. 2

<sup>1</sup>Fallen from his fellow's side,  
The steed beneath is lying;  
In harness here he died,  
His only fault was dying.

*Epiaph on a Coach Horse, near the Foot of Helvellyn*

The Englishman is proud when it can be said, "He died in harness."

MAX MÜLLER, *Letter to Crown Prince Friedrich Wilhelm*, —, —,  
1888, *Life*, by his Wife, II, xxix

<sup>2</sup>Who would lose,  
Though full of pain, this intellectual being,  
Those thoughts that wander through eternity,  
To perish rather, swallowed up and lost  
In the wide womb of uncreated Night,  
Devoid of sense and motion? MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, II, lines 146-151

<sup>3</sup>They went where duty seemed to call,  
They scarcely asked the reason why;  
They only knew they could but die,  
And death was not the worst of all!

WHITTIER, *Lexington*, st. 5

'T was there of just and good he reasoned strong,  
Cleared some great truth, or raised some serious song:  
There patient showed us the wise course to steer,  
A candid censor and a friend severe;  
There taught us how to live, and (Oh, too high  
The price for knowledge!) taught us how to die.

T. TICKELL, *To the Earl of Warwick, on the  
Death of Addison*, lines 77-82

The good die first,  
And they whose hearts are dry as summer dust  
Burn to the socket. WORDSWORTH,  
*The Excursion, The Wanderer*, lines 504-506

**Died.**— Most persons have died before they expire,— died to  
all earthly longings, so that the last breath is only, as it  
were, the locking of the door of the already deserted man-  
sion. HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast Table*, xi

"I give and I devise (old Euclio said,  
And sighed) my lands and tenements to Ned."—  
"Your money, sir?"—"My money, sir, what, all?  
Why,— if I must — (then wept) I give it Paul."—  
"The manor, sir?"—"The manor! hold," he cried,  
"Not that,— I cannot part with that,"— and died.  
POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle i, lines 256-261

**Dies.**— Stand, stand to your glasses, steady!  
'Tis all we have left to prize:  
One cup to the dead already —  
Hurrah for the next that dies!  
BARTHOLOMEW DOWLING, *Revel of the Dying*, st. 8

He that dies this year is quit for the next.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iii, 2

He dies, and makes no sign.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II*, iii, 3

**Digestion.**— Now, good digestion wait on appetite,  
And health on both! SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 4

**Diminished.**— Ye little stars! hide your diminished rays.  
POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle iii, line 282

**Dimple.**— Cheek or chin, or knuckle or knee,  
Where shall the baby's dimple be?  
Where shall the angel's finger rest  
When he comes down to the baby's nest?  
Where shall the angel's touch remain  
When he awakens my babe again? J. G. HOLLAND,  
*Where Shall the Baby's Dimple Be*, st. 2

## Dine—Disappointed

**Dine.**— The hungry judges soon the sentence sign,  
And wretches hang that jurymen may dine.<sup>1</sup>  
POPE, *Rape of the Lock*, iii, lines 21, 22

**Dinner.**— A dinner lubricates business.  
LORD STOWELL, quoted in Boswell,  
*Life of Johnson*, April 15, 1781

**Dinner-bell.**— That all-softening, o'erpowering knell,  
The tocsin of the soul — the dinner-bell.  
BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto v, st. 49

**Direct.**— Think it more honour to direct in chief than to be  
busy in all.  
BACON, *Essay XI: Of Great Place*

**Directors.**— However, as is usual in our city,  
They had a sort of Managing Committee,  
A board of grave, responsible Directors —  
A Secretary, good at pen and ink —  
A Treasurer, of course, to keep the chink,  
And quite an army of Collectors!

With many of those persevering ones,  
Who mite by mite would beg a cheese!  
HOOD, *A Black Job*, st. 8

**Dirt.** Dirt?— Jacob, what is dirt?  
If matter,— why, the delicate dish that tempts  
An o'ergorged epicure, to the last morsel  
That stuffs him to the throat-gates, is no more.  
SOUTHEY, *The Pig*, lines 57–60

**Dirty.** The last charge,— he lived  
A dirty life. Here I could shelter him  
With noble and right-reverend precedents,  
And show by sanction of authority  
That 'tis a very honourable thing  
To thrive by dirty ways.<sup>2</sup> *Ibid.*, lines 49–54

**Disappointed.**— What ardently I wished, I long believed,  
And, disappointed still, was still deceived.  
By expectation every day beguiled,  
Dupe of to-morrow even from a child. COWPER,  
*On the Receipt of My Mother's Picture*, lines 38–41

<sup>1</sup> A good, contented, well-breakfasted jurymen is a capital thing to get hold of. Discontented or hungry jurymen . . . always find for the plaintiff. . . . If it's near dinner-time, the foreman takes out his watch when the jury has retired, and says, "Dear me, gentlemen, ten minutes to five, I declare! I dine at five." . . . "So do I," says everybody else, except two men who ought to have dined at three, and seem more than half-disposed to stand out in consequence. The foreman smiles and puts up his watch: "Well, gentlemen, what do we say,— plaintiff or defendant? . . . I rather think the plaintiff's the man." DICKENS, *Pickwick Papers*, xxxiv

<sup>2</sup> The public path of life  
Is dirty. YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, VIII, lines 373, 374

- Disasters.**— Well had the boding tremblers learned to trace  
 The day's disasters in his morning face;  
 Full well they laughed with counterfeited glee  
 At all his jokes, for many a joke had he.  
GOLDSMITH, *The Deserted Village*, st. 14
- Discontent.**— Here comes a man of comfort, whose advice  
 Hath often stilled my brawling discontent.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, iv, 1
- Discontent.**— the nobleman's consumption.  
CYRIL TOURNEUR, *The Revenger's Tragedy*, i, 1
- Discord.**— From hence, let fierce contending nations know  
 What dire effects from civil discord flow.  
ADDISON, *Cato*, v, 4
- Discourse.**— Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ear.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Venus and Adonis*, line 145
- Discretion.**— Let your own discretion be your tutor.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 2
- Disease.**— Ring out old shapes of foul disease.  
TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvi, st. 7
- Disobedience.**— Of man's first disobedience, and the fruit  
 Of that forbidden tree, whose mortal taste  
 Brought death into the world, and all our woe.  
MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, lines 1-3
- Disobey.**— God bade me act for him: I dared not disobey!  
R. BROWNING, *Ivan Ivanovitch*, line 300
- Dissemble.**— Perhaps it was right to dissemble your love,  
 But why did you kick me downstairs?  
J. P. KEMBLE, *The Panel*
- Distance.**— 'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view.  
CAMPBELL, *Pleasures of Hope*, i, st. 1
- Distinguish.**— He could distinguish, and divide  
 A hair 'twixt south and southwest side.  
BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 67, 68
- Ditch.**— I will die in the last ditch.  
WILLIAM, PRINCE OF ORANGE, cited by Hume,  
*History of England*
- Diver.** Are there not, dear Michal,  
 Two points in the adventure of the diver,  
 One — when, a beggar, he prepares to plunge,  
 One — when, a prince, he rises with his pearl?  
R. BROWNING, *Paracelsus*, I

## Divine—Doctors

**Divine.**— It is a good divine that follows his own instructions.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 2

**Divinely.**— A daughter of the gods, divinely tall,<sup>1</sup>  
And most divinely fair.<sup>2</sup>  
TENNYSON, *Dream of Fair Women*, lines 87, 88

**Divinity.**— There's a divinity that shapes our ends,  
Rough-hew them how we will.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 2

**Dixie.**— Southrons, hear your country call you!  
Up, lest worse than death befall you!  
To arms! To arms! To arms, in Dixie!

Advance the flag of Dixie!  
Hurrah! Hurrah!  
For Dixie's land we take our stand,  
And live or die for Dixie! A. PIKE, *Dixie*, st. 1

**Do.**— So much to do, so little done!  
But when it's o'er,— the victory won,—  
Oh! then, my soul, this strife and sorrow  
Will end in that great, glad To-morrow.  
J. R. GILMORE, *Three Days*, st. 3

And all may do what has by man been done.  
YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, VI, line 606

**Doctor.**— Joy and Temperance and Repose  
Slam the door on the doctor's nose. LONGFELLOW,  
*The Best Medicines*, from the German of F. von Logau

**Doctors.**— So lived our sires, ere doctors learned to kill,  
And multiplied with theirs the weekly bill.  
DRYDEN, *Epistle to John Dryden*, lines 71, 72

Talk of your science! after all is said  
There's nothing like a bare and shiny head;  
Age lends the graces that are sure to please;  
Folks want their doctors mouldy, like their cheese.  
HOLMES, *Rip Van Winkle, M.D.*, II, st. 4

Who shall decide, when doctors disagree,  
And soundest casuists doubt, like you and me?  
POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle iii, lines 1, 2

<sup>1</sup> Her stature tall — I hate a dumpy woman. BYRON, *Don Juan*, st. 61

<sup>2</sup> Divinely fair. MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IX, line 489

**Doctrine.**—What makes all doctrine plain and clear?

About two hundred pounds a year.

And that which was proved true before

Proved false again?—Two hundred more.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, III, i, lines 1277–1280

**Dog.**—My dog howls at the gate.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto i, st. 13 (2)

The dog, to gain some private ends,

Went mad and bit the man.

The man recovered of the bite,

The dog it was that died!

GOLDSMITH, *Elegy on the Death of a Mad Dog*, st. 8

I am his Highness' dog at Kew;

Pray tell me, sir, whose dog are you?

POPE, *Epigram Engraved on the Collar of a Dog*

*Given to His Royal Highness*

*Celia.* Why, Rosalind! . . . not a word?

*Rosalind.* Not one to throw at a dog.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, i, 3

Mine enemy's dog,

Though he had bit me, should have stood that night

Against my fire.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iv, 7

Hath a dog money? Is it possible

A cur can lend three thousand ducats?

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 3

Thou call'dst me dog before thou hadst a cause;

But, since I am a dog, beware my fangs. *Ibid.*, iii, 3

An he had been a dog that should have howled thus,  
they would have hanged him.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, ii, 3

**Dogrose.**—A dogrose blushin' to a brook

Ain't modester nor sweeter.

LOWELL, *The Courtin'*, st. 7

**Dogs.**—The little dogs and all,

Tray, Blanch, and Sweet-heart, see, they bark at me!

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iii, 6

Let dogs delight to bark and bite,

For God hath made them so;

Let bears and lions growl and fight,

For 't is their nature to.

ISAAC WATTS, *Song*, xvi

## Doing—Dormouse

**Doing.**— What is worth doing is worth doing well; and with a little more trouble at first, much trouble afterwards may be avoided.— MAX MÜLLER, *Letter to John Bellows*, July 18, 1866, *Life*, by His Wife, I, xv

**Doll.**— I once had a sweet little doll, dears,  
The prettiest doll in the world;

Yet for old sakes' sake she is still, dears,  
The prettiest doll in the world.

KINGSLEY, *Songs from the Water Babies*, IV, st. 1, 2

**Dollar.**— The Almighty Dollar.

WASHINGTON IRVING, *The Creole Village*

A short-weight dollar is not an honest dollar to pay full-weight-dollar debts with.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, cited by Jacob Riis in  
*Theodore Roosevelt the Citizen*, xii

**Done.**— What men have done can still be done,  
And shall be done to-day!

G. BARLOW, *The Song of Abou Klea*, st. 2

That's what I always say; if you wish a thing to be well done,

You must do it yourself, you must not leave it to others!

LONGFELLOW, *Courtship of Miles Standish*, ii,  
lines 28, 29

If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well

It were done quickly. SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, i, 7

What's done cannot be undone. *Ibid.*, v, 1

**Door.**— Open the door with shame, if ye have sinned;

If ye be sorry, open it with sighs.

Albeit the place be bare for poverty,

And comfortless for lack of plenishing,

Be not abashed for that, but open it,

And take Him in that comes to sup with thee;

"Behold!" He saith, "I stand at the door and knock!"

JEAN INGELow, *Brothers, and a Sermon*

The door is open, sir; there lies your way;

You may be jogging whiles your boots are green.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, iii, 2

**Dormouse.**— But a child — that bids the world good-night,  
In downright earnest and cuts it quite —

A cherub no art can copy,—

'Tis a perfect picture to see him lie

As if he had supped on dormouse pie

(An ancient classical dish by the by),

With a sauce of syrup of poppy.

HOOD, *Miss Kilmansegg*, Her Dream

**Doubt.**— Doubt thou the stars are fire;  
 Doubt that the sun doth move;  
 Doubt truth to be a liar;  
 But never doubt I love.— SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, ii, 2

To be once in doubt  
 Is once to be resolved. SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, iii, 3

Perplexed in faith, but pure in deeds,  
 At last he beat his music out.  
 There lives more faith in honest doubt,  
 Believe me, than in half the creeds.  
 TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, xcvi, st. 3

**Doubts.** Our doubts are traitors,  
 And make us lose the good we oft might win  
 By fearing to attempt.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, i, 4 [5]

**Douglas.**— Like Douglas conquer, or like Douglas die.  
 JOHN HOME, *Douglas*, v, 1

Could ye come back to me, Douglas, Douglas,  
 In the old likeness that I knew,  
 I would be so faithful, so loving, Douglas,  
 Douglas, Douglas, tender and true.  
 D. M. MULOCK CRAIK, *Too Late*, st. 1

The hand of Douglas is his own  
 And never shall in friendly grasp  
 The hand of such as Marmion clasp.  
 SCOTT, *Marmion*, vi, 13

**Dove.** The tender fierceness of the dove,  
 Pecking the hand that hovers o'er her mate.  
 BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto i, st. 57

Oh, had I the wings of a dove!  
 COWPER, *Alexander Selkirk*, st. 3

Coo, dove, to thy married mate —  
 She has two warm eggs in her nest:  
 Tell her the hours are few to wait  
 Ere life shall dawn on their rest;  
 And thy young shall peck at the shells, elate  
 With a dream of her brooding breast.  
 JEAN INGELow, *Brothers, and a Sermon*

**Down.**— He that is down need fear no fall,<sup>1</sup>  
 He that is low, no pride.  
 BUNYAN, *Pilgrim's Progress*, II, Stage v

---

<sup>1</sup> I am not now in Fortune's power,  
 He that is down can fall no lower.— BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, iii, lines 857, 858



# Dragon—Dreams

**Dragon.**— Come not between the dragon and his wrath.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, i, 1

**Dream.**— I had a dream, which was not all a dream.

BYRON, *Darkness*, line 1

A change came o'er the spirit of my dream.

BYRON, *The Dream*

The people's prayer, the glad diviner's theme,  
The young men's vision, and the old men's dream!<sup>1</sup>

DRYDEN, *Absalom and Achitophel*, I, lines 238, 239

To die, to sleep;

To sleep; perchance to dream:<sup>2</sup> ay, there's the rub;

For in that sleep of death what dreams may come

When we have shuffled off this mortal coil, must give us  
pause.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 1

With that, methought, a legion of foul fiends  
Environed me [about], and howled in mine ears  
Such hideous cries, that with the very noise  
I trembling waked, and for a season after  
Could not believe but that I was in hell,  
Such terrible impression made the [my] dream.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, i, 4

There is some ill a-brewing towards my rest,

For I did dream of money-bags to-night.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, ii, 5

Or I am mad, or else this is a dream:

Let fancy still my sense in Lethe steep;

If it be thus to dream, still let me sleep.

SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, iv, 1

**Dreaming.** Sorrow returned with the dawning of morn,

And the voice in my dreaming ear melted away.<sup>3</sup>

CAMPBELL, *The Soldier's Dream*, st. 6

**Dreams.**— My dreams were always beautiful, my thoughts  
were high and fine;

No life was ever lived on earth to match those dreams  
of mine.

HENRY VAN DYKE, *Another Chance*, st. 3

<sup>1</sup>Your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions.

Joel, ii, 28

<sup>2</sup>How happy they who wake no more!

Yet that were vain, if dreams infest the grave.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, I, lines 7, 8

<sup>3</sup>But oh, as to embrace me she inclined,

I waked, she fled, and day brought back my night.

MILTON, *On His Deceased Wife*

As vessels starting from ports thousands of miles apart pass close to each other in the naked breadth of the ocean nay, sometimes even touch, in the dark, with a crack of timbers, a gurgling of water, a cry of startled sleepers,—a cry mysteriously echoed in warning dreams, as the wife of some Gloucester fisherman, some coasting skipper, wakes with a shriek, calls the name of her husband, and sinks back to uneasy slumbers upon her lonely pillow,—a widow. HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast-Table*, iii

Unknown facts of guilty acts  
Are seen in dreams from God!

HOOD, *The Dream of Eugene Aram*, st. 11

Dhramas always go by contrairies, my dear.

SAMUEL LOVER, *Rory O'More*, st. 2

You laugh when boys or women tell their dreams.

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, v, 2

Oh! I have passed a miserable night,  
So full of ugly sights, of ghastly dreams,<sup>1</sup>  
That, as I am a Christian faithful man,  
I would not spend another such a night,  
Though 'twere to buy a world of happy days,—  
So full of dismal terror was the time!

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, i, 4

Let not our babbling dreams affright our souls.

*Ibid.*, v, 3

Dreams,  
Which are the children of an idle brain,  
Begot of nothing but vain fantasy.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, i, 4

**Dressed.**— Still to be neat, still to be dressed,  
As you were going to a feast.

BEN JONSON, *The Silent Woman*, i, 1

**Drink.**— Drink to me only with thine eyes,  
And I will pledge with mine;  
Or leave a kiss but in the cup,  
And I'll not look for wine.

I sent thee late a rosie wreath,  
Not so much honouring thee,  
As giving it a hope that there  
It could not withered be.  
But thou thereon didst only breathe,  
And sent'st it back to me:

---

<sup>1</sup> "So full of fearful dreams, of ugly sights," according to other versions.

# Drink

## Drink—Continued

Since when it grows, and smells, I swear,  
Not of itself, but thee.<sup>1</sup>

BEN JONSON, *The Forest: To Celia*

Drink of this cup; you'll find there's a spell in  
Its every drop 'gainst the ills of mortality;  
Talk of the cordial that sparkled for Helen!  
Her cup was a fiction, but this is reality.

T. MOORE, *Drink of This Cup*, st. 1

While you live,  
Drink! — for, once dead, you never shall return.

OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 35

Drink! for you know not whence you came, nor why:  
Drink! for you know not why you go, nor where.

*Ibid.*, st. 74

The more you drink, the more you crave. POPE,  
*Imitations of Horace*, II, Epistle ii, line 212

I never drink but at my hours. RABELAIS, I, v

We'll teach you to drink deep ere you depart.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2

I can drink with any tinker in his own language.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV*, Part I, ii, 4

And let me the cannikin clink, clink;  
And let me the cannikin clink:

A soldier's a man;

A life's but a span;

Why, then, let a soldier drink.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, ii, 3

'Tis evermore the prologue to his sleep:  
He'll watch the horologe a double set,  
If drink rock not his cradle.

*Ibid.*

Great men should drink with harness on their throats.

SHAKESPEARE, *Timon of Athens*, i, 2

<sup>1</sup> The utmost share  
Of my desire shall be  
Only to kiss that air  
That lately kissed thee.

HERRICK, *To Electra*, *I Dare not Ask a Kiss*, st. 2

I took the wreath, whose inmost twine  
Breathed of him and blushed with wine.— T. MOORE, *Odes of Anacreon*, i

If thou art inclined to gratify thy lover, send him back the remains of the  
garland, no longer breathing of roses only, but also of thee!

PHILOSTRATUS, *Erotica*, cited by Moore, note to *Odes of Anacreon*, i

He has a sin that often  
Drowns him, and takes his valour prisoner:  
If there were no foes, that were enough  
To overcome him: in that beastly fury  
He has been known to commit outrages,  
And cherish factions: 'tis inferred to us,  
His days are foul and his drink dangerous.— *Ibid.*, iii, 5

We keep the day. With festal cheer,  
With books and music, surely we  
Will drink to him whate'er he be,  
And sing the songs he loved to hear.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvii, st. 6

Drink, pretty creature, drink!

WORDSWORTH, *The Pet Lamb*, st. 1

**Drinking.**— The thirsty earth soaks up the rain,<sup>1</sup>  
And drinks, and gapes for drink again.  
The plants suck in the earth, and are  
With constant drinking fresh and fair;  
The sea itself (which one would think  
Should have but little need of drink)  
Drinks twice ten thousand rivers up,  
So filled that they o'erflow the cup

Nothing in nature's sober found,  
But an eternal health goes round.  
Fill up the bowl then, fill it high,  
Fill all the glasses there; for why  
Should every creature drink but I;  
Why, man of morals, tell me why?

COWLEY, *Anacreontiques: Drinking*

Drinking all night and dozing all the day.

DRYDEN, *Essay upon Satire*, line 189

There is no drinking after death.<sup>2</sup>

JOHN FLETCHER, *Drink To-Day*, st. 1

<sup>1</sup> Observe when mother earth is dry,  
She drinks the droppings of the sky;  
And then the dewy cordial gives  
To every thirsty plant that lives.  
The vapours, which at evening weep,  
Are beverage to the swelling deep;  
And when the rosy sun appears,  
He drinks the ocean's misty tears.  
The moon too quaffs her paly stream  
Of lustre, from the solar beam.  
Then, hence with all your sober thinking!  
Since Nature's holy law is drinking;  
I'll make the laws of nature mine,  
And pledge the universe in wine.

T. MOORE, *Odes of Anacreon*, xxi

<sup>2</sup> I know in the tombs  
There's no carousing.

HERRICK, *Anacreontic, Born Was I to Be Old*

## Drinking—Drunkenness

The habit of drinking is often a vice, no doubt,—sometimes a misfortune,—as when an almost irresistible hereditary propensity exists to indulge in it,—but oftenest of all a punishment.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, viii

They call drinking deep, dyeing scarlet.<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 4

The dry divan

Close in firm circle; and set, ardent, in  
For serious drinking.

THOMSON, *The Seasons*: Autumn, lines 531-533

**Dross.**—What men call treasure, and the gods call dross.

LOWELL, *Commemoration Ode*, st. 4

**Drown.**—Lord, Lord! [O Lord!] methought, what pain it was to drown!

What dreadful noise of water[s] in mine ears!

What ugly sights of [sights of ugly] death within mine eyes!

Methought I saw a thousand fearful wrecks;

Ten [A] thousand men that fishes gnawed upon;

Wedges of gold, great anchors, heaps of pearl,

Inestimable stones, unvalued jewels,

All scattered in the bottom of the sea.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, i, 4

**Drudgery.**—A servant with this clause

Makes drudgery divine:

Who sweeps a room, as for thy laws,

Makes that and the action fine.

G. HERBERT, *The Elixir*, st. 5

**Drum.**—Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note,

As his corpse to the rampart we hurried.

CHARLES WOLFE, *Burial of Sir John Moore*, st. 1

**Drunk.**—Then hasten to be drunk, the business of the day.<sup>2</sup>

DRYDEN, *Cymon and Iphigenia*, line 408

All loud alike,

All learned, and all drunk! COWPER, *The Task*:

*The Winter Evening*, lines 477, 478

**Drunkenness.**—Whenever the wandering Demon of Drunkenness finds a ship adrift,—no steady wind in its sails, no thoughtful pilot directing its course,—he steps on board, takes the helm, and steers straight for the maelstrom.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, viii

<sup>1</sup>Cf. the modern phrase, "Paint the town red."

<sup>2</sup>Let other hours be set apart for business.

To-day it is our pleasure to be drunk.

FIELDING, *Tom Thumb*, i, 2

**Ducats.**— You'll ask me, why I rather choose to have  
A weight of carrion flesh than to receive  
Three thousand ducats: I'll not answer that:  
But say it is my humour.

If every ducat in six thousand ducats  
Were in six parts, and every part a ducat,  
I would not draw them; I would have my bond.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

**Dupes.**— The history of human-kind to trace  
Since Eve — the first of dupes — our doom unriddled,  
A certain portion of the human race  
Has certainly a taste for being diddled.<sup>1</sup>

HOOD, *A Black Job*, st. 1

**Durance.**— In durance vile here must I wake and weep.

BURNS, *Epistle from Esopus to Maria*, st. 3

**Dust.**— Ah, make the most of what we yet may spend,  
Before we too into the dust descend;

Dust into dust, and under dust to lie,  
Sans wine, sans song, sans singer, and — sans end!

OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 24

Fear no more the heat o' the sun,  
Nor the furious winter's rages;  
Thou thy worldly task hast done,  
Home art gone, and ta'en thy wages:  
Golden lads and girls all must,  
As chimney-sweepers, come to dust.

The sceptre, learning, physic, must  
All follow this, and come to dust.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iv, 2

And give to dust that is a little gilt  
More laud than gilt [gold] o'er-dusted.

SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, iii, 3

<sup>1</sup> Those good and easy innocents in fact,  
Who, willingly receiving chaff for corn,

Still find a secret pleasure in the act  
Of being plucked and shorn.

HOOD, *A Black Job*, st. 16

<sup>2</sup> Death is master of lord and clown;  
Shovel the clay in, tread it down.

ALFRED AUSTIN, *Songs from "Prince Lucifer,"* st. 3

Sceptre and crown  
Must tumble down,  
And in the dust be equal made  
With the poor crooked scythe and spade.

J. SHIRLEY, *Dirge: Death the Leveller*, st. 1

## Dust—Duty

Thou wilt not leave us in the dust:

Thou madest man, he knows not why;

He thinks he was not made to die;

And thou hast made him: thou art just.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, Introduction, st. 3

Why all this toil for triumphs of an hour?

What though we wade in wealth, or soar in fame?

Earth's highest station ends in, "Here he lies;"

And "Dust to dust" concludes her noblest song.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, IV, lines 98-101

Duty.—So nigh is grandeur to our dust,

So near is God to man,

When Duty whispers low, "Thou must,"

The youth replies, "I can."—EMERSON, *Voluntary III*

He seen his duty, a dead-sure thing,—

And went for it thar and then;

And Christ ain't a-going to be too hard

On a man that died for men.

JOHN HAY, *Jim Bludso of the Prairie Belle*, st. 7

I slept and dreamed that life was Beauty:

I woke and found that life was Duty.

E. S. HOOPER, *Duty*

England expects every man to do his duty.

HCRATIO, VISCOUNT NELSON, quoted by Southey,

*Life of Nelson*, ix

I will turn

To the straight path of Duty.

Labour shall be my lot:

My kindred shall be joyful in my praise;

And Fame shall twine for me in after-days

A wreath I covet not:

And, if I cannot make,

Dearest, thy hope my hope, thy trust my trust,

Yet will I study to be good and just

And blameless, for thy sake.

PRAED, *A Retrospect*, st. 10-12

My duty then shall pay me for my pains.

SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, ii, 1

I do perceive here a divided duty.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 3

And keep the soldier firm, the statesman pure;

Till in all lands and through all human story

The path of duty be the way to glory.—TENNYSON,

*Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington*, st. 8

I have fought for Queen and Faith like a valiant man  
and true;

I have only done my duty as a man is bound to do.

TENNYSON, *The Revenge*, st. 13

Dying.— Our very hopes belied our fears,  
Our fears our hopes belied —  
We thought her dying when she slept,  
And sleeping when she died.

For when the morn came dim and sad,  
And chill with early showers,  
Her quiet eyelids closed — she had  
Another morn than ours.<sup>1</sup>

Hood, *The Death-Bed*, st. 3, 4

Oh, the pain, the bliss of dying!

POPE, *Dying Christian to His Soul*, st. 1

I am dying, Egypt, dying.

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, iv, 15 [13]

Oh! but they say the tongues of dying men  
Enforce attention like deep harmony:  
Where words are scarce, they are seldom spent in vain,  
For they breathe truth that breathe their words in pain.  
He that no more must say is listened more  
Than they whom youth and ease have taught to glose;  
More are men's ends marked than their lives before.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, ii, 1

<sup>1</sup> Her suffering ended with the day,  
Yet lived she at its close,  
And breathed the long, long night away  
In statue-like repose.

But when the sun in all his state  
Illumed the eastern skies,  
She passed through glory's morning gate,  
And walked in Paradise.

JAMES ALDRICH, *A Death-Bed*

She thought our good-night kiss was given,  
And like a lily her life did close;  
Angels uncurtained that repose,  
And the next waking dawned in heaven.

GERALD MASSEY, *Ballad of Babe Christabel*

She's from a world of woe relieved,  
And blooms, a rose, in heaven.

BURNS, *On the Poet's Daughter*, st. 2

So softly death succeeded life in her:  
She did but dream of heaven, and she was there.

DRYDEN, *Eleonora*, lines 315, 316

Gently!  
She is sleeping,  
She has breathed her last!  
Gently!  
While you're weeping  
She to heaven has past!

C. G. EASTMAN, *Dirge*, st. 3



## Eagle—Earth

**Eagle.**— Like an eagle in a dove-cote.

SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, v, 6 [5]

Men that in a narrower day —  
Unprophetic rulers they —  
Drove from out the mother's nest  
That young eagle of the West  
To forage for herself alone.

TENNYSON,

*Opening of the Indian and Colonial Exhibition*, st. 3

The eagle's fate and mine are one,  
Which, on the shaft that made him die,  
Espied a feather of his own,  
Wherewith he wont to soar so high.<sup>1</sup>

EDMUND WALLER, *To a Lady, Singing a Song  
of His Own Composing*

**Eagles.**— Wrens make prey where eagles dare not perch.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, i, 3

**Ear.**— Her small and shell-like ear.

HOOD, *Bianca's Dream*, st. 31

Where more is meant than meets the ear.

MILTON, *Il Penseroso*, line 120

**Ear-kissing.**— Ear-kissing arguments.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, ii, 1

**Ears.**— Pitchers have ears.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, iv, 4

**Earth.**— This is the last of earth.

J. Q. ADAMS, *Last Words, Life*, by Josiah Quincy, xiv

The earth goes on the earth glittering in gold,  
The earth goes to the earth sooner than it wold;  
The earth builds on the earth castles and towers,  
The earth says to the earth — All this is ours.

ANONYMOUS, *Inscription on Melrose Abbey*

He saw with his own eyes the moon was round,

Was also certain that the earth was square,  
Because he had journeyed fifty miles, and found  
No sign that it was circular anywhere.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto v, st. 150

---

<sup>1</sup>T was thine own genius gave the final blow,  
And helped to plant the wound that laid thee low:  
So the struck eagle, stretched upon the plain,  
No more through rolling clouds to soar again,  
Viewed his own feather on the fatal dart,  
And winged the shaft that quivered in his heart.

BYRON, *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers*, lines 824-829

The duped people, hourly doomed to pay  
The sums that bribe their liberties away,—  
Like a young eagle who has lent his plume  
To fledge the shaft by which he meets his doom,—  
See their own feathers plucked, to wing the dart  
Which rank corruption destines for their heart! — T. MOORE, *Corruption*

Above the smoke and stir of this dim spot,  
Which men call Earth.                      MILTON, *Comus*, lines 5, 6

Said one among them — "Surely not in vain  
My substance of the common earth was ta'en  
And to this figure moulded, to be broke,  
Or trampled back to shapeless earth again."

Then said a second — "Ne'er a peevish boy  
Would break the bowl from which he drank in joy;  
And He that with his hand the vessel made  
Will surely not in after-wrath destroy."<sup>1</sup>

OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald),  
st. 84, 85

**Ease.**— Born to write, converse, and live with ease.

POPE, *Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot*, line 196

**East.**— If you've 'eard the East a-callin', you won't never  
'eed naught else.                      KIPLING, *Mandalay*

High on a throne of royal state, which far  
Outshone the wealth of Ormus and of Ind,  
Or where the gorgeous East, with richest hand,  
Showers on her kings barbaric pearl and gold,<sup>2</sup>  
Satan exalted sat, by merit raised  
To that bad eminence.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, II, lines 1-6

**Eaten.**— He hath eaten me out of house and home.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, ii, 1

**Eaves.**— The martin-haunted eaves.

TENNYSON, *Aylmer's Field*, line 163

**Echo.**— Hark! to the hurried question of despair:

"Where is my child?" an echo answers — "Where?"

BYRON, *Bride of Abydos*, Canto ii, st. 27

**Education.**— 'Tis education forms the common mind,

Just as the twig is bent, the tree's inclined.

POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle i, lines 149, 150

If we are only as the potter's clay  
Made to be fashioned as the artist wills,  
And broken into shards if we offend  
The eye of Him who made us, it is well.

Or is it only clay,  
Bleeding and aching in the potter's hand,  
Yet all his own to treat it as he will,  
And when he will to cast it at his feet,  
Shattered, dishonoured, lost for evermore?

HOLMES, *Rights*, lines 26-29, 52-56

<sup>2</sup>The exhaustless East  
Poured in her lap all gems in sparkling showers.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, st. 2

## Education—Embrace

Though her<sup>1</sup> mien carries much more invitation than command, to behold her is an immediate check on loose behaviour; to love her was a liberal education.

STEELE, *The Tatler*, No. 49

Egg.—We shall sooner have the fowl by hatching the egg than by smashing it.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, *Last Public Address*,

April 11, 1865

One likes the pheasant's wing, and one the leg;  
The vulgar boil, the learned roast an egg. POPE,  
*Imitations of Horace*, II, Epistle ii, lines 84, 85

Eggs. They say we are  
Almost as like as eggs.—SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, i, 2

Egotist. You, foul-tongued  
Fanatic or ambitious egotist,  
Who thinks God stoops from His high majesty  
To lay his finger on your puny head,  
And crown it — that you henceforth may parade  
Your maggotship throughout the wondering world —  
"I am the Lord's anointed!"  
D. M. MULOCK CRAIK, *The Dead Czar*, st. 5

Elder.—How much more elder art thou than thy looks!  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

Elms.—Beneath those rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade,  
Where heaves the turf in many a mouldering heap,  
Each in his narrow cell for ever laid,  
The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep.  
GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 5

Eloquent.—That old man eloquent.<sup>2</sup>  
MILTON, *Sonnet: To the Lady Margaret Ley*

Embers.—Thou hast but taken thy lamp and gone to bed;  
I stay a little longer, as one stays  
To cover up the embers that still burn.  
LONGFELLOW, *Three Friends of Mine*, iv

Embrace.—Better thou and I were lying, hidden from the  
heart's disgrace,  
Rolled in one another's arms, and silent in a last embrace.<sup>3</sup>  
TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, lines 57, 58

<sup>1</sup>Lady Elizabeth Hastings.

<sup>2</sup>The Earl of Marlborough, Lord-President of the Council to King James I.

<sup>3</sup>Would that we two were lying  
Beneath the churchyard sod,  
With our limbs at rest in the green earth's breast,  
And our souls at home with God.

C. KINGSLEY, *The Saint's Tragedy*, ii, 9

**Emetics.**— I [cannot] believe that a man could contract so strong an appetite for emetics during temporary illness as to persist in feeding upon them during the remainder of his healthful life.— ABRAHAM LINCOLN, *Letter to*

*Erastus Corning*, June 12, 1863

**Emigrated.**— Oh, write of me, not "Died in bitter pains,"  
But "Emigrated to another star!"

HELEN FISKE JACKSON, *Emigravit*, lines 12, 13

**Empire.**— Westward the course of empire takes its way;<sup>1</sup>

The first four acts already past,  
A fifth shall close the drama with the day;  
Time's noblest offspring is the last.

GEORGE BERKELEY, *The Prospect of Planting  
Arts and Learning in America*, st. 6

Stop!—for thy tread is on an empire's dust!  
An earthquake's spoil is sepulchred below!

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 17

Some heart once pregnant with celestial fire;  
Hands that the rod of empire might have swayed,  
Or waked to ecstasy the living lyre.

GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 13

**End.**— The end must justify the means.

MATTHEW PRIOR, *Hans Carvel*, line 67

The true beginning of our end.

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, v, 1

The end crowns all,  
And that old common arbitrator, Time,  
Will one day end it.

SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, iv, 5

**Ended.**— All was ended now, the hope, and the fear, and the sorrow,

All the aching of heart, the restless, unsatisfied longing,<sup>2</sup>  
All the dull, deep pain, and constant anguish of patience!  
And, as she pressed once more the lifeless head to her bosom,

Meekly she bowed her own, and murmured, "Father, I thank thee!"

LONGFELLOW, *Evangeline*, II, v, lines 125-129

**Ending.**— Great is the art of beginning, but greater the art is of ending;

Many a poem is marred by a superfluous verse.

LONGFELLOW, *Elegiac Verse*, st. 14

<sup>1</sup> The star of empire glitters in the west.

CHARLES MACKAY, *Cheer, Boys! Cheer!* st. 2

<sup>2</sup> A vague unrest

And a nameless longing filled her breast.— WHITTIER, *Maud Muller*, st. 5

## Endure—England

**Endure.**— O ye gods, ye gods! must I endure all this?  
SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

**Enemies.**— Lands intersected by a narrow frith  
Abhor each other. Mountains interposed  
Make enemies of nations, who had else  
Like kindred drops been mingled into one.<sup>1</sup>  
COWPER, *The Task: The Time-Piece*, lines 16-19

**Enemy.**— A weak invention of the enemy.  
COLLEY CIBBER, *Richard III*, v, 6

We have met the enemy and they are ours.  
OLIVER H. PERRY, *Report of the Battle of Lake Erie*

**Engineer.**— For 'tis the sport to have the engine[e]r  
Hoist with his own petar: and 't [it] shall go hard  
But I will delve one yard below their mines,  
And blow them at the moon.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 4

**England.**— Ye Mariners of England,  
That guard our native seas!  
Whose flag has braved, a thousand years,  
The battle and the breeze.  
CAMPBELL, *Ye Mariners of England*, st. 1

The meteor flag of England. *Ibid.*, st. 4

The foeman will find neither coward nor slave  
'Neath the Red Cross of England — the flag of the Brave.  
ELIZA COOK, *The Red Cross of England*, st. 1

England, with all thy faults, I love thee still —  
My country!<sup>2</sup> and, while yet a nook is left  
Where English minds and manners may be found,  
Shall be constrained to love thee.  
COWPER, *The Task: The Time-Piece*, lines 206-209

---

<sup>1</sup>Once we thought it right to foster      Right, through fear of foreign rivals,  
Local jealousies and pride;      To refuse the needful grain;  
Right to hate another nation      Right to bar it out till Famine  
Parted from us by a tide;      Drew the bolt with fingers wan.  
Right to go to war for glory,      Old opinions! rags and tatters!  
Or extension of domain;      Get you gone! get you gone!  
CHARLES MACKAY, *Old Opinions*, st. 4

<sup>2</sup>"England! with all thy faults I love thee still" . . .  
I like the freedom of the press and quill; \* . . .  
I like the taxes, when they're not too many;  
I like a sea-coal fire, when not too dear;  
I like a beefsteak, too, as well as any;  
Have no objection to a pot of beer,  
I like the weather, when it is not rainy,  
That is, I like two months of every year.— BYRON, *Beppo*, st. 47, 48

\*Because bold Britons have a tongue and free quill,  
At which all modern nations vainly aim.  
BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto xiii, st. 20

# England

III

[England] is the cradle and the refuge of free principles, though often persecuted; the school of religious liberty, the more precious for the struggles through which it has passed; the tombs of those who have reflected honour on all who speak the English tongue; it is the birthplace of our fathers, the home of the Pilgrims.

EDWARD EVERETT, *Oration Delivered at  
Plymouth, Mass., Dec. 22, 1824*

What should they know of England who only England  
know? Kipling, *The English Flag*, st. 1

What is the flag of England? Winds of the world,  
declare! *Ibid.*, st. 2

She's [England's] all thet's honest, honnable, an' fair,  
An' when the vartoos died they made her heir.  
LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, lines 136, 137

She [England] an' Columby's gut to be fas' friends:  
For the world prospers by their privit ends:  
'T would put the clock back all o' fifty years  
Ef they should fall together by the ears.

We're boun' to be good friends, an' so we'd oughto,  
In spite of all the fools both sides the water.  
*Ibid.*, lines 209-230

Attend, all ye who list to hear our noble England's  
praise:  
I tell [sing] of the thrice famous deeds she wrought in  
ancient days,  
When that great fleet invincible against her bore in vain  
The richest spoils of Mexico, the stoutest hearts of Spain.  
MACAULAY, *The Armada*, lines 1-4

The freshening breeze of eve unfurled that banner's  
massy fold;  
The parting gleam of sunshine kissed that haughty  
scroll of gold;  
Night sank upon the dusky beach, and on the purple  
sea,  
Such night in England ne'er had been, nor e'er again  
shall be. *Ibid.*, lines 31-34

Now all the youth of England are on fire,  
And silken dalliance in the wardrobe lies.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, ii, Prologue

That island of England breeds very valiant creatures.  
*Ibid.*, iii, 7

# England

## England—Continued

This England never did, nor never shall,  
Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror,  
But when it first did help to wound itself.<sup>1</sup>  
Now these her princes are come home again,  
Come the three corners of the world in arms,  
And we shall shock them. Nought shall make us rue,  
If England to itself do rest but true.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, v, 7

This royal throne of kings, this sceptred isle,  
This earth of majesty, this seat of Mars,  
This other Eden, demi-paradise,  
This fortress built by Nature for herself  
Against infection and the hand of war,  
This happy breed of men, this little world,  
This precious stone set in the silver sea,  
Which serves it in the office of a wall  
Or as a moat defensive to a house,  
Against the envy of less happie[r] lands,  
This blessed plot, this earth, this realm, this England.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, ii, 1

England, where indeed, they are most potent in potting.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, ii, 3

Shot through the staff or the halyard, but ever we  
raised thee anew,  
And ever upon the topmost roof our banner of England  
blew.

TENNYSON, *Defence of Lucknow*, st. 1

A power, to which, for purposes of foreign conquest  
and subjugation, Rome in the height of her glory is not  
to be compared,—a power which has dotted over the  
surface of the whole globe with her possessions and mili-  
tary posts, whose morning drum-beat, following the sun,  
and keeping company with the hours, circles the earth  
with one continuous and unbroken strain of the martial  
airs of England.<sup>2</sup>—DANIEL WEBSTER, *Speech in the*

*Senate*, May 7, 1834

<sup>1</sup>No foreign foe could quell  
Thy soul, till from itself it fell.

BYRON, *The Giaour*, lines 138, 139

<sup>2</sup>From India's morning-bugle

To the last sunset-gun.—G. BARLOW, *England, Ho! for England*, st. 1

The Briton may traverse the pole or the zone,  
And boldly claim his right;  
For he calls such a vast domain his own,  
That the sun never sets on his might.

ELIZA COOK, *The Englishman*, st. 4

Take 'old o' the wings o' the mornin',

An' flop 'round the earth till you're dead;

But you won't get away from the tune that they play

To the bloomin' old Rag over'ead.—KIPLING, *The Widow at Windsor*

**English.**— 'Tis the hard grey weather  
Breeds hard English men.

C. KINGSLEY, *Ode to the Northeast Wind*, lines 51, 52

Never was isle so little, never was sea so lone,  
But over the scud and the palm-trees an English flag  
has flown.

KIPLING, *The English Flag*, st. 7

Never the lotos closes, never the wild-fowl wake,  
But a soul goes out on the East Wind that died for Eng-  
land's sake —

Man or woman or suckling, mother or bride or maid —  
Because on the bones of the English the English flag is  
stayed.<sup>1</sup>

*Ibid.*, st. 12

An old abusing of God's patience and the king's  
English.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, i, 4

Handful of men as we were, we were English in heart  
and in limb,

Strong with the strength of the race to command, to  
obey, to endure,

Each of us fought as if hope for the garrison hung but  
on him.

TENNYSON, *Defence of Lucknow*, st. 4

**Englishman.**— There's a land that bears a world-known  
name,

Though it is but a little spot;

'Tis the star of earth, deny it who can;  
The island home of an Englishman.

ELIZA COOK, *The Englishman*, st. 1

Where'er I wander, boast of this I can,  
Though banished, yet a trueborn Englishman.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, i, 3

**Ennoble.**— What can ennoble sots, or slaves, or cowards?  
Alas! not all the blood of all the Howards!

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle iv, lines 215, 216

---

<sup>1</sup> We have fed our sea for a thousand years,  
And she calls us, still unfed,  
Though there's never a wave of all her waves  
But marks our English dead: \*  
We have strawed our best to the weed's unrest,  
To the shark and the sheering gull.  
If blood be the price of admiralty,  
Lord God, we ha' paid in full!

KIPLING, *A Song of the English*, II, st. 1

---

\* Wave may not foam, nor wild wind sweep,  
Where rest not England's dead.

FELICIA HEMANS, *England's Dead*, st. 2



## Ensign—Equalized

**Ensign.**— Ay, tear her tattered ensign down!

Long has it waved on high,  
And many an eye has danced to see  
That banner in the sky.—HOLMES, *Old Ironsides*, st. 1

**Envy.** Can envy dwell

In heavenly breasts?

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IX, lines 729, 730

There is not a passion so strongly rooted in the human  
heart as envy. SHERIDAN, *The Critic*, i, 1

Base envy withers at another's joy,  
And hates that excellence it cannot reach.

THOMSON, *The Seasons*, Spring, lines 284, 285

**Epitaph.**— Let there be no inscription upon my tomb; let no man write my epitaph. . . . Let my character and my motives repose in obscurity and peace till other times and other men can do them justice. Then shall my character be vindicated; then may my epitaph be written.—ROBERT EMMET, *Speech from the dock on his conviction for high treason*, Sept. 19, 1803

Thy ignominy sleep with thee in the grave,  
But not remembered in thy epitaph.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV*, Part I, v 4

**Epithet.**— A kind of maddened John the Baptist,

To whom the harshest word comes aptest,  
Who, struck by stone or brick ill-starred,  
Hurls back an epithet as hard,  
Which, deadlier than stone or brick,  
Has a propensity to stick.

LOWELL, *Letter from Boston*, lines 135-140

**Epitome.**— In the first rank of these did Zimri stand;

A man so various that he seemed to be  
Not one, but all mankind's epitome;  
Stiff in opinions, always in the wrong;  
Was everything by starts, and nothing long;  
But, in the course of one revolving moon,  
Was chymist, fiddler, statesman, and buffoon.

DRYDEN, *Absalom and Achitophel*, I,  
lines 544-550

**Equalized.**— One place there is — beneath the burial sod —

Where all mankind are equalized by death;  
Another place there is — the Fane of God —  
Where all are equal who draw living breath;  
Juggle who will elsewhere with his own soul,  
Playing the Judas with a temporal dole —

He who can come beneath that awful cope,  
 In the dread presence of a Maker just,  
 Who metes to ev'ry pinch of human dust  
 One even measure of immortal hope —  
 He who can stand within that holy door,  
 With soul unbowed by that pure spirit-level,  
 And frame unequal laws for rich and poor,—  
 Might sit for Hell and represent the Devil.

HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 14

**Era.**— At the birth of each new Era, with a recognizing start,  
 Nation wildly looks at nation, standing with mute lips  
 apart,  
 And glad Truth's yet mightier man-child leaps beneath  
 the Future's heart.—LOWELL, *The Present Crisis*, st. 2

**Erin.**— Erin mavournin, Erin go bragh!<sup>1</sup>  
 CAMPBELL, *The Exile of Erin*, st. 5

**Euchred.**— Just a pack o' rotten plates puttied up with tar,  
 In we came, an' time enough, 'cross Bilbao Bar.  
 Cverloaded, undermanned, meant to founder, we  
 Euchred God Almighty's storm, bluffed the Eternal Sea.  
 KIPLING, *Ballad of the Bolivar*, st. 11

**Evanesence.**— Statue of flesh — immortal of the dead!  
 Imperishable type of evanescence!  
 Posthumous man, who quitt'st thy narrow bed,  
 And standest undecayed within our presence,  
 Thou wilt hear nothing till the Judgment morning,  
 When the Great Trump shall thrill thee with its warning.  
 HORACE SMITH, *Address to a Mummy*, st. 12

**Eve.**— One of Eve's family.      HOOD, *The Bridge of Sighs*  
 But if the first Eve  
 Hard doom did receive,  
 When only one apple had she,  
 What a punishment new  
 Shall be found out for you,  
 Who, tasting, have robbed the whole tree?  
 POPE, *To Lady Mary Wortley Montagu*, st. 5

**Even.**— Even is come; and from the dark Park, hark,  
 The signal of the setting sun — one gun!  
 And six is sounding from the chime, prime time  
 To go and see the Drury-Lane Dane slain,—  
 Or hear Othello's jealous doubt spout out,  
 Or Macbeth raving at that shade-made blade,  
 Denying to his frantic clutch much touch.  
 HOOD, *A Nocturnal Sketch*, lines 1-7

---

<sup>1</sup>Ireland my darling! Ireland for ever!

## Evening—Evils

**Evening.**— Now stir the fire, and close the shutters fast,  
 Let fall the curtains, wheel the sofa round,  
 And while the bubbling and loud hissing urn  
 Throws up a steamy column, and the cups,  
 That cheer but not inebriate, wait on each,  
 So let us welcome peaceful evening in.

COWPER, *The Task: The Winter Evening*, lines 36-41

Now came still evening on, and twilight grey  
 Had in her sober livery all things clad.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, lines 598, 599

And still on that evening, when pleasure fills up  
 To the highest top sparkle each heart and each cup,  
 Where'er my path lies, be it gloomy or bright,  
 My soul, happy friends, shall be with you that night;  
 Shall join in your revels, your sports, and your wiles,  
 And return to me, beaming all o'er with your smiles —  
 Too blest, if it tells me that, 'mid the gay cheer  
 Some kind voice had murmured, "I wish he were here!"

T. MOORE, *Farewell!—But Whenever You Wel-*  
*come the Hour*, st. 2

**Ever.**— It may be for years, and it may be for ever!

L. M. CRAWFORD, *Kathleen Mavourneen*

For ever and a day.—SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iv, 1

Men may come and men may go,  
 But I go on for ever.

TENNYSON, *The Brook*

**Evil.**— The wounds I might have healed!

The human sorrow and smart!  
 And yet it never was in my soul

To play so ill a part:  
 But evil is wrought by want of thought,  
 As well as want of heart!

HOOD, *The Lady's Dream*, st. 16

And out of good still to find means of evil.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, line 165

Though fallen on evil days,  
 On evil days though fallen, and evil tongues.

Ibid., VII, lines 25, 26

The evil that men do lives after them;  
 The good is oft interred with their bones.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 2

**Evils.**— Of two evils the less is always to be chosen.

THOMAS À KEMPIS, *Imitation of Christ*, III, xii, 2

**Executors.**— Let's choose executors and talk of wills.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, iii, 2

**Expectation.**— 'Tis expectation makes a blessing dear;  
Heaven were not Heaven, if we knew what it were.

SIR JOHN SUCKLING, *Against Fruition*, st. 4

**Expediency.**— No man is justified in doing evil on the ground of expediency.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, *The Strenuous Life:  
Latitude and Longitude Among Reformers*

**Experience.**— Experience is bitter, but its teachings we retain;  
It has taught me this,— who once has loved, loves never  
on earth again!

Experience is bitter indeed,— I have learned at a heavy  
cost

The secret of love's persistency: I, too, have loved and  
lost.

G. ARNOLD, *Introspection*, vi

Experience keeps a dear school, but fools will learn  
in no other, and scarce in that.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, *Poor Richard's Almanac*

Unless experience be a jewel that I have purchased at  
an infinite rate.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, ii, 2

**Explanation.**— I wish he would explain his explanation.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Dedication, st. 2

**Extenuate.**— Speak of me as I am; nothing extenuate,  
Nor set down aught in malice.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, v, 2

**Extremes.**— Extremes in nature equal good produce,  
Extremes in man concur to gen'ral use.

POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle iii, lines 161–162

**Eye.**— The love-light in her eye.

HARTLEY COLERIDGE, *She Is Not Fair to Outward View*

He holds him with his glittering eye.

S. T. COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, line 13

The bright black eye, the melting blue,—  
I cannot choose between the two.

HOLMES, *The Dilemma*, st. 1

I trowe that countenance cannot lie,  
Whose thoughts are legible in the eie.

MATTHEW ROYDEN, *Elegy on a Friend's Passion  
for His Astrophill* (Sir Philip Sidney)

# Eye—Eyes

Faster than his tongue  
Did make offence his eye. did heal it up.  
SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iii, 5

Where is any author in the world  
Teaches such beauty [learning] as a woman's eye?  
SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, iv, 3

Stabbed with a white wench's black eye; shot through  
the ear with a love-song; the very pin of his heart cleft  
with the blind bow-boy's butt-shaft.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 4

**Eyes.**— Her eyes are sapphires set in snow.

T. LODGE, *Rosaline*, st. 1

From women's eyes<sup>1</sup> this doctrine I derive:  
They sparkle still the right Promethean fire;  
They are the books,<sup>2</sup> the arts, the academes,  
That show, contain, and nourish all the world.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, iv, 3

Eyes, look your last!  
Arms, take your last embrace! and, lips, O you  
The doors of breath, seal with a righteous kiss  
A dateless bargain to engrossing death.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, v, 3

Those perplexed and patient eyes were dim.  
TOM TAYLOR, *Abraham Lincoln*, st. 15

**Face.**— Human face divine.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, III, line 44

The tartness of his face sours ripe grapes.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, v, 4

I have heard of your paintings too, well enough; God  
has [hath] given you one face, and you make yourselves  
another.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 1

Are you like the painting of a sorrow,  
A face without a heart?  
*Ibid.*, iv, 7

Wet my cheeks with artificial tears,  
And frame my face to all occasions.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, iii, 2

<sup>1</sup>The light that lies  
In woman's eyes.

MOORE, *The Time I've Lost in Wooing*

<sup>2</sup>My only books  
Were woman's looks,  
And folly's all they've taught me.

*Ibid.*

I think there's never a man in Christendom  
That can less[er] hide his love or hate than he;  
For by his face straight shall you know his heart.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, iii, 4

What's the matter,  
That you have such a February face,  
So full of frost, of storm and cloudiness?

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, v, 4

Her angels face,  
As the great eye of heaven, shyned bright,  
And made a sunshine in the shady place.

SPENSER, *Faerie Queene*, I, iii, st. 4

There's a new foot on the floor, my friend,  
And a new face at the door, my friend,  
A new face at the door.<sup>1</sup>

TENNYSON, *Death of the Old Year*

**Faces.**—Sea of upturned faces.<sup>2</sup>

SCOTT, *Rob Roy*, xx, 'DANIEL WEBSTER, *Speech in Boston*, Sept. 30, 1842

*Menas.* All men's faces are true, whatso[m]e'er their hands are.

*Enobarbus.* But there is never a fair woman has a true face. SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, ii, 6

Though men can cover crimes with bold, stern looks,  
Poor women's faces are their own faults' books.

SHAKESPEARE, *Rape of Lucrece*, lines 1252, 1253

**Facts.** Facts are chiefs that winna ding [*cannot be overthrown*]

An' downa [*will not*] be disputed.—BURNS, *A Dream*, st. 4

**Fail.**—In the lexicon of youth, which fate reserves

For a bright manhood, there is no such word

As — fail. E. G. BULWER-LYTTON, *Richelieu*, ii, 2

*Macbeth.* If we should fail?

*Lady Macbeth.*

We fail!

But screw your courage to the sticking place,

And we'll not fail.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, i, 7

**Failings.** E'en his failings leaned to virtue's side.

GOLDSMITH, *The Deserted Village*, line 164

<sup>1</sup>I heard a sick man's dying sigh,  
And an infant's idle laughter.  
The Old Year went mourning by—  
The New came dancing after!

PRÆD, *Twenty-Eight and Twenty-Nine*, st. 1

<sup>2</sup>An avalanche of men,

A sea, a sea of men!

EBENEZER ELLIOTT, *The Corn-Law Hymn*, st. 2

## Faint—Faith

**Faint.**— Faint heart ne'er won fair lady.

*Proverbial*, and quoted in various forms by  
many authors.<sup>1</sup>

Who is so faint, that dare not be so bold  
To touch the fire, the weather being cold?

SHAKESPEARE, *Venus and Adonis*, lines 401, 402

**Fair.**— Is she not passing fair?

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, iv, 4

Shall I, wasting in despair,  
Die, because a woman's fair?

G. WITHER, *The Author's Resolution*, st. 1

**Fairer.**— Fairer than Rachel by the palmy well,  
Fairer than Ruth among the fields of corn.

TENNYSON, *Aylmer's Field*, lines 679, 680

**Faith.**— Learn to win a lady's faith

Nobly, as the thing is high,  
Bravely, as for life and death,  
With a loyal gravity.

E. B. BROWNING, *The Lady's Yes*, st. 5

His faith, perhaps, in some nice tenets might  
Be wrong; his life, I'm sure, was in the right.<sup>2</sup>

COWLEY, *On the Death of Crashaw*, lines 55, 56

I consider faith and prayers  
Amongst the privatest of men's affairs.

HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 6

They only the victory win  
Who have fought the good fight, and have vanquished  
the demon that tempts us within;  
Who have held to their faith unseduced by the prize  
that the world holds on high;  
Who have dared for a high cause to suffer, resist, fight,  
— if need be, to die. W. W. STORY, *Io Victis*, st. 2

A bending staff I would not break,  
A feeble faith I would not shake,  
Nor even rashly pluck away  
The error which some truth may stay,  
Whose loss might leave the soul without  
A shield against the shafts of doubt.

WHITTIER, *Questions of Life*, lines 1-6

<sup>1</sup>Faint heart ne'er wan [won]  
A lady fair.

BURNS, *Epistle to Dr. Blacklock*, st. 8

<sup>2</sup>For modes of faith let graceless zealots fight;  
His can't be wrong whose life is in the right.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle iii, lines 305, 306

One in whom persuasion and belief  
Had ripened into faith, and faith become  
A passionate intuition. WORDSWORTH,  
*The Excursion: Despondency Corrected*, lines 1302-1304

**Faithful.**— But the noblest thing which perished there  
Was that young faithful heart!  
FELICIA HEMANS, *Casabianca*, st. 10

Among the faithless, faithful only he.  
MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, V, line 897

**Falcon.**— A falcon, towering in her pride of place,  
Was by a mousing owl hawked at and killed.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, ii, 4

**Fall.**— Oh, what a fall was there, my countrymen!  
Then I, and you, and all of us fell down,  
Whilst bloody treason flourished over us.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 2

**Fallen.**— Fallen, fallen, fallen, fallen,  
Fallen from his high estate.  
DRYDEN, *Alexander's Feast*, lines 77, 78

So fallen! so lost! the light withdrawn  
Which once he wore!  
The glory from his grey hairs gone  
For evermore!

Then, pay the reverence of old days  
To his dead fame;  
Walk backward, with averted gaze,  
And hide the shame! WHITTIER, *Ichabod*, st. 1, 9

**Falling.**— Press not a falling man too far!  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iii, 2

'T is a cruelty  
To load a falling man. *Ibid.*, v, 3 [2]

**Falling-off.**— O Hamlet, what a falling-off was there!  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 5

**Falls.**— Some falls are means the happier to arise.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iv, 2



## Falls—Fame

When he falls, he falls like Lucifer,<sup>1</sup>  
Never to hope again.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iii, 2

**False.**—One false step is ne'er retrieved.

GRAY, *On a Favourite Cat*, st. 7

All was false and hollow; though his tongue  
Dropped manna, and could make the worse appear  
The better reason.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, II, lines 112-114

False face must hide what the false heart doth know.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, i, 7

Framed to make women false.—SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 3

Thou art false as hell.

*Ibid.*, iv, 2

Ring out the false, ring in the true.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvi, st. 2

**Falsehood.**

Falsehood

Is worse in kings than beggars.

SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iii, 6

Oh, what a goodly outside falsehood hath!

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 3

Had I a heart for falsehood framed,

I ne'er could injure you. SHERIDAN, *The Duenna*, i, 5

**Falsehoods.**—There are some falsehoods . . . on which men mount, as on bright wings, towards heaven. There are some truths, cold, bitter, taunting truths, wherein your worldly scholars are very apt and punctual, which bind men down to earth with leaden chains.

DICKENS, *Martin Chuzzlewit*, xiii

**Fame.** Fate that then denied him,

And envy that decried him,

And malice that belied him,

Have cenotaphed his fame

J. H. BONER, *Poe's Cottage at Fordham*, st. 7

<sup>1</sup>Thrown by angry Jove

Sheer o'er the crystal battlements: from morn

To noon he fell, from noon to dewy eve,

A summer's day; and with the setting sun

Dropped from the zenith like a falling star.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, lines 741-745

I have touched the highest point of all my greatness;

And, from that full meridian of my glory,

I haste now to my setting: I shall fall

Like a bright exhalation in the evening,

And no man see me more.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iii, 2

Men the most infamous are fond of fame,  
And those who fear not guilt yet start at shame.

CHURCHILL, *The Author*, lines 233, 234

The aspiring youth that fired the Ephesian dome,  
Outlives in fame the pious fool that raised it.

COLLEY CIBBER, *Richard III*, *Adapted*, iii, 2

Fame is the spur that the clear spirit doth raise  
(That last infirmity of noble mind)  
To scorn delights, and live laborious days;  
But the fair guerdon when we hope to find,  
And think to burst out into sudden blaze,  
Comes the blind Fury with the abhorred shears,  
And slits the thin-spun life.—MILTON, *Lycidas*, lines 70-76

Air and fame, as poets sing,  
Are both the same, the self-same thing;  
Yet bards are not chameleons quite,  
And heavenly food is very light;  
Who ever dined or supped on fame,  
And went to bed upon a name? J. MONTGOMERY,  
*The Pleasures of Imprisonment*, Epistle i, st. 4

Life is a lightning-flash of breath,  
Fame but a thunder-clap at death.

J. MONTGOMERY, *Winter-Lightning*, st. 2

Do good by stealth, and blush to find it fame.

POPE, *Epilogue to the Satires*, I, line 136

If parts allure thee, think how Bacon shined,  
The wisest, brightest, meanest of mankind:  
Or ravished with the whistling of a name,  
See Cromwell, damned to everlasting fame!<sup>1</sup>

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle iv, lines 281-284

What is fame? the meanest have their day,  
The greatest can but blaze, and pass away.<sup>2</sup> POPE,  
*Imitations of Horace*, I, Epistle vi, lines 46, 47

<sup>1</sup>All crowd, who foremost shall be damned to fame.

POPE, *The Dunciad*, iii, line 158

What rage for fame attends both great and small!  
Better be damned than mentioned not at all.

J. WOLCOTT ("PETER PINDAR"), *Ode ix*

<sup>2</sup>What is the end of fame? 'T is but to fill

A certain portion of uncertain paper;

Some liken it to climbing up a hill,

Whose summit, like all hills, is lost in vapour;

For this men write, speak, preach, and heroes kill;

And bards burn what they call their "midnight taper,"

To have, when the original is dust,

A name, a wretched picture, and worse bust.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto i, st. 218

## Fame—Farewell

Unblemished let me live, or die unknown;  
Oh, grant an honest fame, or grant me none.

POPE, *Temple of Fame*, lines 523, 524

Man dreams of Fame while woman wakes to love.

TENNYSON, *Merlin and Vivien*, line 458

Fame is the shade of immortality,  
And in itself a shadow.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, VII, lines 365, 366

**Familiar.**— Be thou familiar, but by no means vulgar.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 3

**Family.**— I go for the man with the gallery of family portraits against the one with the twenty-five-cent daguerreotype, unless I find out that the last is the better of the two.— HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, i

**Famous.**— I awoke one morning and found myself famous.

BYRON, *Life*, by T. Moore, xiv

If thou wilt be constant then,  
And faithful of thy word,  
I'll make thee glorious by my pen,  
And famous by my sword.  
I'll serve thee in such noble ways  
Was never heard before;  
I'll crown and deck thee with all bays,  
And love thee evermore.

JAMES GRAHAM, MARQUIS OF MONTROSE,  
*My Dear and Only Love*, st. 5

**Fancy.** Gloomy as usual, . . .

Brooding on fancy's eggs.

GEORGE MACDONALD, *Within and Without*, i, 1

Chewing the food [cud] of sweet and bitter fancy.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iv, 3

Tell me where is fancy bred,  
Or in the heart or in the head?  
How begot, how nourished?

Reply, Reply.

It is engendered in the eyes,  
With gazing fed; and fancy dies  
In the cradle where it lies.

Let us all ring fancy's knell:  
I'll begin it,— Ding, dong, bell.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 2

**Farewell.**— But still her lips refused to send — "Farewell!"

For in that word — that fatal word — howe'er

We promise — hope — believe — there breathes despair.

BYRON, *The Corsair*, Canto i, st. 15

Farewell! if ever fondest prayer  
 For other's weal availed on high,  
 Mine will not all be lost in air,  
 But waft thy name beyond the sky.

BYRON, *Farewell*, st. 1

I only know we loved in vain —  
 I only feel — Farewell! — Farewell!

*Ibid.*, st. 2

Fare thee well; and if for ever,  
 Still for ever, fare thee well;  
 Even though unforgiving, never  
 'Gainst thee shall my heart rebel.

BYRON, *Fare Thee Well*, st. 1

Farewell! — but whenever you welcome the hour,  
 That awakens the night-song of mirth in your bower,  
 Then think of the friend who once welcomed it too,  
 And forgot his own griefs to be happy with you.

T. MOORE, *Farewell! — But Whenever*, etc., st. 1

Farewell, my best beloved; beloved, fare thee well!  
 I may not mourn where thou dost weep, nor be where  
 thou dost dwell;  
 But when the friend I trusted all coldly turns away,  
 When the warmest feelings wither, and the dearest hopes  
 decay,  
 To thee — to thee — thou knowest, whate'er my lot may  
 be,  
 For comfort and for happiness, my spirit turns to thee.

PRAED, *To ———*, st. 6

Whether we shall meet again I know not.  
 Therefore our everlasting farewell take:  
 For ever, and for ever, farewell, Cassius!  
 If we do meet again, why, we shall smile;  
 If not, why then, this parting was well made.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, v, 1

Oh, now, for ever

Farewell the tranquil mind! farewell content!  
 Farewell the plumed troop, and the big wars,  
 That make ambition virtue! oh, farewell!  
 Farewell the neighing steed, and the shrill trump,  
 The spirit-stirring drum, the ear-piercing fife,  
 The royal banner, and all quality,  
 Pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war!  
 And O you mortal engines, whose rude throats  
 The immortal Jove's dread clamours counterfeit,  
 Farewell! Othello's occupation's gone.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, iii, 3

Farewell! thou art too dear for my possessing.

SHAKESPEARE, *Sonnet lxxxvii*

## Fashion—Fate

**Fashion.**— The fashion wears out more apparel than the man.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, iii, 3

**Fashions.**— In words, as fashions, the same rule will hold;  
Alike fantastic if too new or old:  
Be not the first by whom the new are tried,  
Nor yet the last to lay the old aside.  
POPE, *Essay on Criticism*, lines 333–336  
Old fashions please me best.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, iii, 1

**Fast.**— Fast bind, fast find;  
A proverb never stale in thrifty mind.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, ii, 5

**Fat.**— Who drives fat oxen should himself be fat.  
SAMUEL JOHNSON, *Life*, by Boswell, 1784

Let me have men about me that are fat:  
Sleek-headed men and such as sleep o' nights:  
Yond Cassius has a lean and hungry look;  
He thinks too much: such men are dangerous.

Would he were fatter! But I fear him not:  
Yet, if my name were liable to fear,  
I do not know the man I should avoid  
So soon as that spare Cassius. He reads much;  
He is a great observer, and he looks  
Quite through the deeds of men.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, i, 2

As fat as butter.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 4

If to be fat be to be hated, then Pharaoh's lean kine  
are to be loved. *Ibid.*

**Fate.**— He either fears his fate too much,  
Or his deserts are small,  
That dares not put it to the touch,  
To win or lose it all. JAMES GRAHAM,  
MARQUIS OF MONTROSE, *My Dear and Only Love*, st. 2  
It matters not how strait the gate,  
How charged with punishments the scroll,  
I am the master of my fate;  
I am the captain of my soul.<sup>1</sup>  
W. E. HENLEY, *Out of the Night That Covers Me*, st. 4

<sup>1</sup> Arise, O soul, and gird thee up anew,  
Though the black camel Death kneel at thy gate;  
No beggar thou that thou for alms shouldst sue;  
Be the proud captain still of thine own fate!

J. B. KENYON, *A Challenge*

Cf. FORTUNE.

O God! that one might read the book of fate!<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iii, 1

Before I trust my fate to thee,

Or place my hand in thine,

Before I let thy future give

Colour and form to mine,

Before I peril all for thee, question thy soul to-night for me.

A. A. PROCTER, *A Woman's Question*, st. 1

There is no armour against fate;

Death lays his icy hand on kings.

J. SHIRLEY, *Dirge: Death the Leveller*, st. 1

This net [of fate] was twisted by the sisters three;

Which, when once cast o'er hardened wretch, too late

Repentance comes: replevy cannot be

From the strong iron grasp of vengeful destiny.

THOMSON, *Castle of Indolence*, ii, 32

The farthest from the fear

Are often nearest to the stroke of fate.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, V, lines 790, 791

Fates.—Men at some time are masters of their fates:

The fault, dear Brutus, is not in our stars,

But in ourselves, that we are underlings.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, i, 2

Father.—Father of all, in ev'ry age,

In ev'ry clime adored,

By saint, by savage, and by sage,

Jehovah, Jove, or Lord!

POPE, *The Universal Prayer*, st. 1

God help thee, poor monkey! But how wilt thou do for a father?

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iv, 2

It is a wise father that knows his own child.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, ii, 2

<sup>1</sup> Heav'n from all creatures hides the book of Fate,  
All but the page prescribed, their present state.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle i, lines 77, 78

<sup>2</sup> Man is his own star, and the soul that can  
Render an honest and a perfect man  
Commands all light, all influence, all fate.  
Nothing to him falls early, or too late.

J. FLETCHER, *Upon an Honest Man's Fortune*

It is the stars,  
The stars above us, govern our conditions.—SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iv, 3

'Tis in ourselves that we are thus or thus.—SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 3

## Fathers—Feared

**Fathers.**—Thy free, proud fathers slumber at thy side;  
Live as they lived, or perish as they died!

HOLMES, *A Rhymed Lesson*, st. 71

**Fault.** Oftentimes excusing of a fault  
Doth make the fault the worse by the excuse,  
As patches set upon a little breach  
Discredit more in hiding of the fault  
Than did the fault before it was so patched.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iv, 2

Every man has his fault, and honesty is his.

SHAKESPEARE, *Timon of Athens*, iii, 1

**Faultless.**—Whoever thinks a faultless piece to see,  
Thinks what ne'er was, nor is, nor e'er shall be.<sup>1</sup>

POPE, *Essay on Criticism*, lines 253, 254

Faultily faultless, icily regular, splendidly null,  
Dead perfection, no more.

TENNYSON, *Maud*, ii

Yet graceful ease, and sweetness void of pride,  
Might hide her faults, if belles had faults to hide:  
If to her share some female errors fall,  
Look on her face, and you'll forget 'em all.

POPE, *Rape of the Lock*, ii, lines 15-18

A friendly eye could never see such faults.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

Oh, what a world of vile ill-favoured faults  
Looks handsome in three hundred pounds a year.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, iii, 4

**Fear.**—Early and provident fear is the mother of safety.

BURKE, *On the Unitarian Petition*, May 11, 1792

Like one, that on a lonesome road  
Doth walk in fear and dread,  
And having once turned round walks on,  
And turns no more his head;  
Because he knows, a frightful fiend  
Doth close behind him tread.

COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, lines 446-451

In the night, imagining some fear,  
How easy is a bush supposed a bear!

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, v, 1

**Feared.** Wheresoever he appeared,  
Full twenty times was Peter feared  
For once that Peter was respected.

WORDSWORTH, *Peter Bell*, i, st. 3

<sup>1</sup>'Tis true, perfection none must hope to find  
In all this world, much less in womankind.

POPE, *January and May*, lines 190, 191

**Feast.**—Meanwhile, welcome joy and feast,  
Midnight shout and revelry,  
Tipsy dance and jollity.—MILTON, *Comus*, lines 102-104

The feast is sold . . .  
'Tis given with welcome: to feed were best at home;  
From thence the sauce to meat is ceremony;  
Meeting were bare without it.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 4

Feast, and your halls are crowded;  
Fast, and the world goes by;  
Succeed and give, and it helps you live,  
But no man can help you die.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, *Solitude*, st. 3

**Feeble.**—'Tis not enough to help the feeble up,  
But to support him after.

SHAKESPEARE, *Timon of Athens*, i, 1

**Feeling.**—The warm, champagne, old-particular, brandy-punchy feeling. HOLMES, *Nux Postcænatica*, st. 17

**Feelings.**—Every person's feelings have a front-door and a side-door by which they may be entered. The front-door is on the street . . . The side-door opens at once into the secret chambers. There is almost always at least one key to this side-door. This is carried for years hidden in a mother's bosom. Fathers, brothers, sisters, and friends, often, but by no means so universally, have duplicates of it. The wedding-ring conveys a right to one; alas, if none is given with it!

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, vi

Some feelings are to mortals given,  
With less of earth in them than heaven.

SCOTT, *Lady of the Lake*, Canto ii, st. 22

**Feet.**—Muse of the many-twinkling feet!—BYRON, *Waltz*, line 1

Her feet beneath her petticoat,  
Like little mice, stole in and out,  
As if they feared the light:<sup>1</sup>  
But oh! she dances such a way!  
No sun upon an Easter day  
Is half so fine a sight.<sup>2</sup>

SIR JOHN SUCKLING, *Ballad upon a Wedding*, st. 8

<sup>1</sup> Her feet fell patter, cheep, like little mice.

ROBERT BUCHANAN, *The Widow Mysie*, st. 7

Her pretty feet  
Like snails did creep  
A little out, and then,  
As if they started at bo-peep,  
Did soon draw in again.

HERRICK, *Upon Her Feet*

<sup>2</sup> And then she danced — oh, heaven! her dancing!

PRAED, *Belle of the Ball-Room*, st. 2



## Fell—Fight

**Fell.**— He fought, he conquered, and he fell.<sup>1</sup>

SOUTHEY, *Inscription xxii: Epitaph*

**Fellows.**— If he be not fellow with the best king, thou shalt find the best king of good fellows.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, v, 2

**Felony.**— There shall be in England seven halfpenny loaves sold for a penny; the three-hooped pot shall have ten hoops; and I will make it felony to drink small beer: all the realm shall be in common.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II*, iv, 2

**Ferryman.**— That grim [sour] ferryman which poets write of.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, i, 4

**Feud.**— Ring out the feud of rich and poor.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvi, st. 3

**Feuds.**— In their faces stern defiance,

In their hearts the feuds of ages,

The hereditary hatred,

The ancestral thirst of vengeance.— LONGFELLOW,

*Song of Hiawatha: The Peace-Pipe*, lines 75-78

**Field.**— Their dearest action in the tented field.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 3

**Fight.** When the fight begins within himself,

A man's worth something.— R. BROWNING, *Bishop*

*Blougram's Apology*, lines 699, 700

For those that fly may fight again,

Which he can never do that's slain.<sup>3</sup>

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, III, iii, lines 243, 244

<sup>1</sup>General Sir John Moore, killed in the battle of Coruña, Jan. 16, 1809.

<sup>2</sup>The king o' guid fellows and wale of auld men.

BURNS, *Auld Rob Morris*, st. 1

<sup>3</sup>That same man, that runnith awaie,  
Maie again fight an other daie.

ERASMUS, *Apothegms*, (trans. Udall)

For he who fights and runs away

May live to fight another day;

But he who is in battle slain

Can never rise and fight again.—GOLDSMITH, *Art of Poetry on a New Plan*

He that fights and runs away

May turn and fight another day;

But he that is in battle slain

Will never rise to fight again.

RAY, *History of the Rebellion*

We shall live to fight again and to strike another blow.

TENNYSON, *The Revenge*, st. 12

Sometimes we fight and we conquer,

And sometimes we fight and we run.

THACKERAY, *The Chronicle of the Drum*, i, st. 6

If you do fight, fight it out;<sup>1</sup> and don't give in while you can stand and see.

T. HUGHES, *Tom Brown's School Days*, II, vii

'T wun't du to think thet killin' ain't perlite,—  
You've gut to be in ainess, ef you fight.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, lines 281, 282

Fifty-four-forty or fight!

*Political (Democratic) slogan in the United States  
Presidential Campaign of 1844*<sup>2</sup>

**Fighting.**—He rushed into the field, and, foremost fighting, fell.—BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 23

His bellyful [belly full] of fighting.

SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, ii, 1

**Fig-tree.**—Train up a fig-tree in the way it should go, and when you are old sit under the shade on it.

DICKENS, *Dombey and Son*, xix

**Fine.**—Fine by degrees, and beautifully less.

PRIOR, *Henry and Emma*, line 430

**Fire.**—Those that with haste will make a mighty fire  
Begin it with weak straws.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, i, 3

A little fire is quickly trodden out,  
Which, being suffered, rivers cannot quench.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, iv, 8

Ye blew the fire that burns ye.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, v, 3 [2]

One fire burns out another's burning,  
One pain is lessened by another's anguish.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, i, 2

Fire that's closest kept burns most of all.

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, i, 2

Thus have I shunned the fire, for fear of burning,  
And drenched me in the sea, where I am drowned.

*Ibid.*, i, 3

<sup>1</sup>Stand back to back, in God's name, and fight it to the last.

MACAULAY, *The Battle of Naseby*, st. 7

I have fought a good fight.

2 *Tim.* iv, 7

<sup>2</sup>Referring to the dispute with Great Britain over the Oregon boundary.

## Fire—Fishes

Any captain not under fire is not at his post, and a signal to recall him would be a disgrace.<sup>1</sup>

VILLENEUVE, cited by W. M. Sloane in *Napoleon Bonaparte*, II, xxxii

**Fires.** Where two raging fires meet together,  
They do consume the thing that feeds their fury:  
Though little fire grows great with little wind,  
Yet extreme gusts will blow out fire and all.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, ii

Poor men, when yule is cold,  
Must be content to sit by little fires.  
TENNYSON, *The Holy Grail*, lines 612, 613

**Firmament.**—The spacious firmament on high,  
With all the blue ethereal sky,  
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,  
Their great Original proclaim. ADDISON, *Ode*

**First.**—To the memory of the man, first in war, first in peace,  
and first in the hearts of his countrymen.  
HENRY LEE, *Eulogy on Washington*

**Fish.**—Neither fish, nor flesh, nor good red herring.  
DRYDEN, *Epilogue to the Duke of Guise*

**Fishers.**—Three fishers went sailing away to the west,—  
Away to the west as the sun went down;  
Each thought on the woman who loved him the best,  
And the children stood watching them out of the town;  
For men must work, and women must weep,  
And there's little to earn, and many to keep,  
Though the harbor bar be moaning.

Three corpses lay out on the shining sands  
In the morning gleam as the tide went down,  
And the women are weeping and wringing their hands  
For those who will never come back to the town;  
For men must work, and women must weep,  
And the sooner it's over, the sooner to sleep,  
And good-bye to the bar and its moaning.

KINGSLEY, *The Three Fishers*, st. 1, 3

**Fishes.**—O blest south wind that toots his horn  
Through every hole and crack!  
I'm off at eight to-morrow morn,  
To bring *such* fishes back.

KINGSLEY, *The Southwest Wind*, st. 3

<sup>1</sup>The signal made by the French admiral at the opening of the battle of Trafalgar.

Fishes that tippie in the deep.

LOVELACE, *To Althea from Prison*, st. 2

*Third Fisherman.* I marvel how the fishes live in the sea.

*First Fisherman.* Why, as men do a-land; the great ones eat up the little ones: I can compare our rich misers to nothing so fitly as to a whale; a' plays and tumbles, driving the poor fry before him, and at last devours them all at a mouthful: such whales have I heard on o' the land, who never leave gaping till they've swallowed the whole parish, church, steeple, bells, and all.

*Third Fisherman.* But if the good King Simonides were of my mind, . . . we would purge the land of these drones, that rob the bee of her honey.

SHAKESPEARE, *Pericles*, ii, 1

**Fish-hook.**—It's a good sight easier to git a fish-hook in 'n 'tis to git it out. E. N. WESTCOTT, *David Harum*, i

**Fit.**—The fit is momentary; upon a thought  
He will again be well. SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 4

**Fits.**—'Twas sad by fits, by starts 'twas wild.  
WILLIAM COLLINS, *The Passions*

**Flag.**—Many a one on our decks knew then for the first time how tame a sight his country's flag is at home compared to what it is in a foreign land. To see it is to have a vision of home itself and all its idols, and feel a thrill that would stir a very river of sluggish blood.

S. L. CLEMENS ("MARK TWAIN"), *The Innocents Abroad*, vii

There's a flag that waves o'er every sea,  
No matter when or where;  
And to treat that flag as aught but the free  
Is more than the strongest dare.  
For the lion-spirits that tread the deck  
Have carried the palm of the brave;  
And that flag may sink with a shot-torn wreck,  
But never float over a slave.

ELIZA COOK, *The Englishman*, st. 2

Nail to the mast her holy flag,  
Set every threadbare sail,  
And give her to the god of storms,  
The lightning and the gale!

HOLMES, *Old Ironsides*, st. 3

One life, one flag, one fleet, one throne!  
TENNYSON, *Opening of the Indian and Colonial Exhibition*, st. 4

## Flags—Flesh

**Flags.**—Forty flags with their silver stars,  
Forty flags with their crimson bars.

WHITTIER, *Barbara Frietchie*, st. 7

**Flatteries.** He does me double wrong  
That wounds me with the flatteries of his tongue.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, iii, 2

**Flattery.**—Flattery is the bellows blows up sin.

SHAKESPEARE, *Pericles*, i, 2

Flattery's the food for fools.

SWIFT, *Cadenus and Vanessa*

**Flea.**—That's a valiant flea that dare eat his breakfast on the  
lip of a lion.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iii, 7

So, naturalists observe, a flea  
Has smaller fleas that on him prey;  
And these have smaller still to bite 'em;  
And so proceed *ad infinitum*.—SWIFT, *Poetry, a Rhapsody*

**Fleas.**—A reasonable amount o' fleas is good fer a dog —  
keeps him from broodin' over bein' a dog.

E. N. WESTCOTT, *David Harum*, xxxii

**Flesh.** Flesh of my flesh,  
Bone of my bone thou art,<sup>1</sup> and from thy state  
Mine never shall be parted, bliss or woe.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IX, lines 914-916<sup>2</sup>

Oh, that this too too solid flesh would melt,  
Thaw and resolve itself into a dew!  
Or that the Everlasting had not fixed  
His canon 'gainst self-slaughter!

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2

A pound of that same merchant's flesh is thine:  
The court awards it, and the law doth give it.

Take then thy bond, take thou thy pound of flesh;  
But, in the cutting of it, if thou dost shed  
One drop of Christian blood, thy lands and goods  
Are, by the laws of Venice, confiscate  
Unto the state of Venice.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

O flesh, flesh, how art thou fishified!

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 4

<sup>1</sup> Thou art a collop of my flesh.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part I*, v, 4

<sup>2</sup> See also *Paradise Lost*, IV, line 483; VIII, line 495; IX, lines 958, 959

**Flibbertigibbet.**— This is the foul fiend Flibbertigibbet; he begins at curfew, and walks till the first cock; he gives the web and the pin, squints the eye, and makes the hare-lip; mildews the white wheat, and hurts the poor creature of earth.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iii, 4

**Flint.** The fire i' the flint  
Shows not till it be struck.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Timon of Athens*, i, 1

**Flog.**— O ye! who teach the ingenious youth of nations,  
Holland, France, England, Germany, or Spain,  
I pray ye flog them upon all occasions,  
It mends their morals, never mind the pain.  
BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto ii, st. 1

**Flogging.**— There is now less flogging in our great schools than formerly, but then less is learned there; so that what the boys get at one end they lose at the other.  
SAMUEL JOHNSON, *Life*, by Boswell, 1775

**Flood.**— You may as well go stand upon the beach  
And bid the main flood bate his usual height.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

**Flower.**— 'Tis but a little faded flower,  
But oh, how fondly dear!  
ELLEN C. HOWARTH, *'Tis but a Little Faded Flower*, st. 1

One thing is certain, and the rest is Lies;  
The flower that once has blown for ever dies.  
OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 63

Flower in the crannied wall,  
I pluck you out of the crannies,  
I hold you here, root and all, in my hand,  
Little flower — but if I could understand  
What you are, root and all, and all in all,  
I should know what God and man is.  
TENNYSON, *Flower in the Crannied Wall*

**Flowers.**— He who hunts for flowers will find flowers; and he who loves weeds may find weeds.— H. W. BEECHER,  
*Lectures to Young Men*, Portrait Gallery, The Cynic

**Flunked.**— A keerless man in his talk was Jim,  
And an awkward hand in a row;  
But he never flunked, and he never lied,—  
I reckon he never knowed how.  
JOHN HAY, *Jim Bludso of the Prairie Belle*, st. 2

**Fly.**— His back against a rock he bore,  
And firmly placed his foot before:—  
"Come one, come all! this rock shall fly  
From its firm base as soon as I."

SCOTT, *Lady of the Lake*, Canto v, st. 10

**Foam.**— The cruel crawling foam.

KINGSLEY, *The Sands of Dee*, st. 4

**Foe.**— Whispering with white lips — "The foe! They come!  
they come!"<sup>1</sup>

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 25

Heat not a furnace for your foe so hot  
That it do singe yourself.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, i, 1

**Folly.**— When lovely woman stoops to folly,  
And finds too late that men betray,—  
What charm can soothe her melancholy,  
What art can wash her guilt away?  
The only art her guilt to cover,  
To hide her shame from every eye,  
To give repentance to her lover  
And wring his bosom, is — to die.

GOLDSMITH, *The Vicar of Wakefield*, II, 5

Shoot folly as it flies.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle i, line 13

Where lives a man that has not tried,  
How mirth can into folly glide,  
And folly into sin!

SCOTT, *Bridal of Triermain*, Canto i, st. 21

Folly in fools bears not so strong a note  
As foolery in the wise,<sup>2</sup> when wit doth dote.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, v, 2

**Fool.**— A fool must now and then be right by chance.

COWPER, *Conversation*, line 96

A fool there was and he made his prayer  
(Even as you and I)  
To a rag and a bone and a hank of hair  
(We called her the woman who did not care),  
But the fool he called her his lady fair  
(Even as you and I!).

KIPLING, *The Vampire*, st. 1

<sup>1</sup>And the neigh of the steed and the multitude's hum,  
And the clash and the shout, "They come! they come!"

BYRON, *The Siege of Corinth*, st. 22

<sup>2</sup>So doth a little folly him that is in reputation for wisdom and honor.

*Ecclesiastes*, x, 1

No creature smarts so little as a fool.

POPE, *Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot*, line 84

A fool, a fool! I met a fool i' the forest,  
A motley fool.

. . . . .

"Good morrow, fool," quoth I. "No, sir," quoth he,  
"Call me not fool till heaven hath sent me fortune."

. . . . .

O noble fool!

A worthy fool! Motley's the only wear.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 7

*Jaques.* I was seeking for a fool when I found you.

*Orlando.* He is drowned in the brook: look but in,  
and you shall see him. *Ibid.*, iii, 2

The fool doth think he is wise, but the wise man  
knows himself to be a fool. *Ibid.*, v, 1

They fool me to the top of my bent.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 2

How ill white hairs become a fool and jester!

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, v, 5

A fool's bolt is soon shot.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iii, 7

*Lear.* Dost thou call me fool, boy?

*Fool.* All thy other titles thou hast given away;  
that thou wast born with.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, i, 4

Better a witty fool than a foolish wit.

SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, i, 5

There's no fool like the old one.

TENNYSON, *The Grandmother*, st. 11

Be wise with speed,

A fool at forty is a fool indeed.

YOUNG, *Love of Fame*, Satire ii, lines 281, 282

**Foolery.**—Thou little thinkest what a little foolery governs  
the world. JOHN SELDEN, *Table Talk: Pope*

**Fools.**—Fools for arguments use wagers.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, II, i, line 298

We think our fathers fools, so wise we grow,  
Our wiser sons, no doubt, will think us so.

POPE, *Essay on Criticism*, lines 438, 439



## Fools—Forbearance

Fools rush in where angels fear to tread.—*Ibid.*, line 625

What fools these mortals be!

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, iii, 2

She was a wight, if ever such wight were,— . . .

To suckle fools and chronicle small beer.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, ii, 1

Men may live fools, but fools they cannot die.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, IV, line 843

Foot.— Now as they bore him off the field,

Said he, "Let others shoot,

For here I leave my second leg,

And the Forty-Second Foot!"

HOOD, *Faithless Nelly Gray*

His very foot has music in 't

As he comes up the stair.

W. J. MICKLE, *The Sailor's Wife*, st. 5

My foot is on my native heath, and my name is  
MacGregor. SCOTT, *Rob Roy*, xxxiv

Footprints.— Lives of great men all remind us

We can make our lives sublime,

And, departing, leave behind us

Footprints on the sands of time;<sup>1</sup>

Footprints, that perhaps another,

Sailing o'er life's solemn main,

A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,

Seeing, shall take heart again.<sup>2</sup>

LONGFELLOW, *Psalm of Life*, st. 7, 8

Forbear.— The kindest and the happiest pair

Will find occasion to forbear;

And something every day they live

To pity, and perhaps forgive.

COWPER, *Mutual Forbearance*, lines 37-40

Forbearance.— There is, however, a limit at which forbearance ceases to be a virtue. BURKE

<sup>1</sup> So from the bosom of darkness our days come roaring and gleaming,  
Chafe and break into foam, sink into darkness again.  
But on the shores of Time each leaves some trace of its passage,  
Though the succeeding wave washes it out from the sand.

LONGFELLOW, *A Fragment*, August 4, 1856

<sup>2</sup> So when a great man dies,  
For years beyond our ken,  
The light he leaves behind him lies  
Upon the paths of men.

LONGFELLOW, *Charles Sumner*, st. 9

**Force.** Who overcomes  
By force hath overcome but half his foe.  
MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, lines 648, 649

Do we must what force will have us do.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, iii, 3

**Foreign.**— By foreign hands thy dying eyes were closed,  
By foreign hands thy decent limbs composed,  
By foreign hands thy humble grave adorned,  
By strangers honoured, and by strangers mourned.  
POPE, *Elegy to an Unfortunate Lady*, lines 51-54

**Forest.**— This is the forest primeval.  
LONGFELLOW, *Evangeline*, Introduction, line 1

**Forever.**— Forever! 'Tis a single word!  
And yet our fathers deemed it two:  
Nor am I confident they erred;  
Are you? C. S. CALVERLY, *Forever*, st. 9

**Forget.**— The tumult and the shouting dies,—  
The Captains and the Kings depart,—  
Still stands Thine ancient sacrifice,  
An humble and a contrite heart.  
Lord God of Hosts, be with us yet,  
Lest we forget — lest we forget!

Far-called, our navies melt away,—  
On dune and headland sinks the fire,  
Lo, all our pomp of yesterday  
Is one with Nineveh and Tyre!  
Judge of the Nations, spare us yet,  
Lest we forget — lest we forget!  
KIPLING, *Recessional*, st. 2, 3

Of all affliction taught a lover yet,  
'Tis sure the hardest science to forget!  
POPE, *Eloïsa to Abélard*, lines 189, 190

Urge me no more, I shall forget myself;  
Have mind upon your health, tempt me no further.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

Pray you now, forget and forgive.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iv, 7

**Forgetfulness.**— For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,  
This pleasing, anxious being e'er resigned,  
Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,  
Nor cast one longing, lingering look behind?  
GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 23

## Forgetting—Fortress

**Forgetting.**—How happy is the blameless vestal's lot!  
The world forgetting, by the world forgot.

POPE, *Eloisa to Abélard*, lines 207, 208

**Forgive.**—To err is human, to forgive, divine.<sup>1</sup>

POPE, *Essay on Criticism*, line 525

**Forgiven.** I think, in the lives of most women and men,  
There's a moment when all would go smooth and even,  
If only the dead could find out when  
To come back, and be forgiven.

E. R. BULWER-LYTTON ("OWEN MEREDITH"),  
*Aux Italiens*, st. 27

**Forgiveness.**—Forgiveness to the injured does belong;  
But they ne'er pardon who have done the wrong.<sup>2</sup>

DRYDEN, *Conquest of Granada*, Part II, i, 2

Stretch out your hand to me, Douglas, Douglas,  
Drop forgiveness from heaven like dew;  
As I lay my heart on your dead heart, Douglas,  
Douglas, Douglas, tender and true.

D. M. MULOCK CRAIK, *Too Late*, st. 5

**Forgiving.**—Our sex are still forgiving at their heart;  
And did not wicked custom so contrive,  
We'd be the best good-natured things alive.

POPE, *Epilogue to Rowe's Jane Shore*, lines 12-14

**Forgotten.** When I am forgotten, as I shall be,  
And sleep in dull, cold marble, where no mention  
Of me more must be heard of, say, I taught thee;  
Say, Wolsey, that once trod the ways of glory,  
And sounded all the depths and shoals of honour,  
Found thee a way, out of his wreck, to rise in;  
A sure and safe one, though thy master missed it.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iii, 2

**Form.** Who would keep an ancient form  
Through which the spirit breathes no more?

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cv, st. 5

**Fortress.**—A mighty fortress is our God.

MARTIN LUTHER, *Hymn* (trans. F. H. Hedge), st. 1

<sup>1</sup>Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. *Luke* xxiii, 34

Yet, Lorde, I thee desire,  
For that they doe to me,  
Let them not taste the hire  
Of their iniquitie.

ANNE ASKEWE, *The Fight of Faith*, st. 14

<sup>2</sup>The offender never pardons.

GEORGE HERBERT, *Jacula Prudentum*

**Fortune.**— Too poor for a bribe, and too proud to importune;  
He had not the method of making a fortune.<sup>1</sup>

THOMAS GRAY, *Of Himself*

Fortune, men say, doth give too much to many,  
But yet she never gave enough to any.

SIR J. HARRISON, *Epigram*

Nor was it hard to move the lady's mind;  
When Fortune favours, still the Fair are kind.

POPE, *January and May*, lines 303, 304

Fortune brings in some boats that are not steered.

SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iv, 3

Turn, Fortune, turn thy wheel, and lower the proud;  
Turn thy wild wheel through sunshine, storm, and cloud;

Smile and we smile, the lords of many lands;  
Frown and we smile, the lords of our own hands;  
For man is man and master of his fate.<sup>2</sup>

TENNYSON, *The Marriage of Geraint*, lines 347-355

**Fortunes.** We are ready to try our fortunes  
To the last man.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iv, 2

All the unsettled humours of the land,

Have sold their fortunes at their native homes,  
Bearing their birthrights proudly on their backs,  
To make a hazard of new fortunes here.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, ii, 1

All my fortunes are at sea.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 1

**Fossils.** The way they heaved those fossils in their anger  
was a sin,

Till the skull of an old mammoth caved the head of  
Thompson in.

BRET HARTE, *The Society upon the Stanislaus*, st. 8

**Foul.** As foul

As Vulcan's stithy.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 2

<sup>1</sup>Though equal to all things, for all things unfit,  
Too nice for a statesman, too proud for a wit;  
For a patriot too cool; for a drudge disobedient;  
And too fond of the right to pursue the expedient.

GOLDSMITH, *Retaliation*, st. 3

<sup>2</sup>*Cf.* FATE.

**Fowls.**— When fowls have no feathers, and fish have no fin.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Comedy of Errors*, iii, 1

**Fox.** When the fox hath once got in his nose,  
He'll soon find means to make the body follow.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, iv, 7

**Frailty.**— Ye high, exalted, virtuous dames,  
Tied up in godly laces,  
Before ye gi'e poor Frailty names,  
Suppose a change o' cases;  
A dear-loved lad, convenience snug,  
A treacherous inclination —  
But, let me whisper i' your lug,  
Ye're aiblins nae temptation.  
BURNS, *Address to the Unco Guid*, st. 6

Frailty, thy name is woman!  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2

**France.**— They order . . . this matter better in France.  
STERNE, *A Sentimental Journey*, Introduction

**Free.**— Free soil, free speech, free labour, and free men.<sup>1</sup>  
*Slogan of the Free Soil Party*, adopted August, 1848

**Freedom.** Freedom's battle once begun,  
Bequeathed by bleeding sire to son,  
Though baffled oft, is ever won.  
BYRON, *The Giaour*, lines 123-125

Oh, bloodiest picture in the book of Time,  
Sarmatia fell, unwept, without a crime;  
Found not a generous friend, a pitying foe,  
Strength in her arms, nor mercy in her woe!  
Dropped from her nerveless grasp the shattered spear,  
Closed her bright eye, and curbed her high career —  
Hope, for a season, bade the world farewell<sup>2</sup>  
And Freedom shrieked — as Kosciusko fell.  
CAMPBELL, *Pleasures of Hope*, i, st. 36

What is freedom, but the unfettered use  
Of all the powers which God for use had given?  
S. T. COLERIDGE, *The Destiny of Nations*, st. 3

The sun that rose on freedom rose in blood. *Ibid.*

<sup>1</sup> Free speech, free press, free soil, free men, Frémont, and victory.  
*Slogan of the Republican Party in the Campaign of 1856*

<sup>2</sup> Hope withering fled — and Mercy sighed farewell!\*  
BYRON, *The Corsair*, Canto i, st. 9

\* Cf. HOPE.

Up with our standard, wide and high, when glory leads  
the fight,  
And let the nations fear our cry of "Freedom and the  
right."

ELIZA COOK, *Freedom and the Right*, lines 15, 16

Freedom has a thousand charms to show,  
That slaves, howe'er contented, never know.

COWPER, *Table Talk*, lines 260, 261

They that fight for freedom undertake  
The noblest cause mankind can have at stake.

*Ibid.*, lines 284, 285

What avail the plough or sail,  
Or land or life, if freedom fail?

EMERSON, *Boston*

Freedom ain't a gift  
Thet tarries long in han's o' cowards!

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, x, st. 21

When a deed is done for Freedom, through the broad  
earth's aching breast  
Runs a thrill of joy prophetic, trembling on from east  
to west,  
And the slave, where'er he cowers, feels the soul within  
him climb  
To the awful verge of manhood, as the energy sublime  
Of a century bursts full-blossomed on the thorny stem  
of Time.

LOWELL, *The Present Crisis*, st. 1

Once we thought that holy Freedom  
Was a cursed and tainted thing;  
Foe of Peace, and Law, and Virtue;  
Foe of Magistrate and King;  
That all vile degraded passion  
Ever followed in her path;  
Lust and Plunder, War and Rapine,  
Tears and Anarchy and Wrath;  
That the angel was a cruel,  
Haughty, blood-stained Amazon.  
Old opinions! rags and tatters!  
Get you gone! get you gone!

CHARLES MACKAY, *Old Opinions*, st. 3

Thus Freedom now so seldom wakes.

The only throb she gives,  
Is when some heart indignant breaks,  
To show that still she lives.—

T. MOORE, *The Harp  
That Once Through Tara's Halls*, st. 2

## Freedom—Fret

Of old sat Freedom on the heights.

TENNYSON, *Of Old Sat Freedom*, st. 1

A land of settled government,

A land of just and old renown,

Where Freedom slowly broadens down

From precedent to precedent.

TENNYSON, *You Ask Me Why*, st. 3

Wherever outraged Nature

Asks word or action brave,

Wherever struggles labour,

Wherever groans a slave,—

Wherever rise the peoples,

Wherever sinks a throne,

The throbbing heart of Freedom finds

An answer in his own.

WHITTIER, *The Hero*, st. 24, 25

**Freeman.**—He is the freeman whom the truth makes free,

And all are slaves beside.—COWPER, *The Task: The*

*Winter Morning Walk*, lines 733, 734

When your youngest, the mealy-mouthed rector,

Lets your soul rot asleep to the grave,

You will find in your God the protector

Of the freeman you fancied your slave.

KINGSLEY, *The Bad Squire*,<sup>1</sup> st. 19

A weapon that comes down as still

As snow-flakes fall upon the sod;

But executes a freeman's will,

As lightning does the will of God.<sup>2</sup>

JOHN PIERPONT, *A Word from a Petitioner*, st. 14

Showed their fierce zeal a worthier cause,

And brought the freeman's arm to aid the freeman's laws.

SCOTT, *Marmion*, Introd. to Canto i

**Frenchman.**—The Frenchman's darling [mignonette].

COWPER, *The Task: The Winter Evening*, line 765

**Fret.**—Fret till your proud heart breaks.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

<sup>1</sup>Also known as "A Rough Rhyme on a Rough Matter."

<sup>2</sup>Not lightly fall

Beyond recall

The written scrolls a breath can float;

The crowning fact,

The kingliest act

Of Freedom is the freeman's vote!—WHITTIER, *The Eve of Election*, st. 8

**Friar.**— It was a friar of orders grey<sup>1</sup>  
 Walked forth to tell his beads;  
 And he met with a lady fair  
 Clad in a pilgrim's weeds.

THOMAS PERCY, *The Friar of Orders Grey*  
 (Adapted from old ballads), st. 1

**Friend.**— To mark a friend's remains these stones arise —  
 I never knew but one, and here he lies.

BYRON, *Inscription on the Monument of a*  
*Newfoundland Dog*, lines 25, 26

Give me the avowed, the erect, the manly foe,  
 Bold I can meet — perhaps may turn his blow;  
 But of all plagues, good Heaven, thy wrath can send,  
 Save, save, oh! save me from the candid friend!

G. CANNING, *New Morality*

A cheer, then, for the noble breast that fears not danger's post;  
 And, like the lifeboat, proves a friend when friends are wanted most.

ELIZA COOK, *The Lifeboat Is a Gallant Bark*, st. 2

A friend should bear his friend's infirmities,  
 But Brutus makes mine greater than they are.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

The dearest friend to me, the kindest man,  
 The best-conditioned and unwearied spirit  
 In doing courtesies, and one in whom  
 The ancient Roman honour more appears  
 Than any that draws breath in Italy.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 2

He makes no friend who never made a foe.

TENNYSON, *Lancelot and Elaine*, line 1082

**Friends.**— None wrote his epitaph, nor saw the beauty  
 Of the pure love that reached into the grave,  
 Nor how in unobtrusive ways of duty  
 He kept, despite the dark; but men less brave  
 Have left great names, while not a willow bends  
 Above his dust,— poor Jo, he had no friends!

ALICE CARY, *Uncle Jo*, st. 10

He<sup>2</sup> cast off his friends, as a huntsman his pack,  
 For he knew when he pleased he could whistle them back.

GOLDSMITH, *Retaliation*, st. 8

<sup>1</sup> It was the friar of orders grey,  
 As he forth walked on his way.

<sup>2</sup> David Garrick.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, iv, 1



## Friends—Fruit

Yes, we must ever be friends; and of all who offer you  
friendship  
Let me be ever the first, the truest, the nearest and  
dearest!

LONGFELLOW, *Courtship of Miles Standish*,  
vi, lines 72, 73

We have been friends together —  
Shall a light word part us now?—LADY CAROLINE  
NORTON, *We Have Been Friends Together*

Where are my friends? — I am alone,  
No playmate shares my beaker —  
Some lie beneath the churchyard stone,  
And some before the Speaker;  
And some compose a tragedy,  
And some compose a rondo;  
And some draw sword for liberty,  
And some draw pleas for John Doe.  
PRAED, *School and School-Fellows*, st. 5

Old friends are best. King James used to call for his  
old shoes; they were easiest for his feet.

JOHN SELDEN, *Table Talk: Friends*

Those [The] friends thou hast, and their adoption tried,  
Grapple them to thy soul with hoops of steel;  
But do not dull thy palm with entertainment  
Of each new-hatched, unfledged comrade.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 3

You knot of mouth-friends!

SHAKESPEARE, *Timon of Athens*, iii, 6

**Friendship.**— Friendship's the wine of life; but friendship new  
(Not such was his) is neither strong nor pure.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, II, lines 588, 589

**Friendships.**— So vanish friendships only made in wine.

TENNYSON, *Geraint and Enid*, line 479

**Front.**— To front a lie in arms and not to yield.

LOWELL, *Commemoration Ode*, st. 5

**Frown.**— Fear no more the frown o' the great;  
Thou art past the tyrant's stroke.

SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iv, 2

**Fruit.**— The ripest fruit first falls.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, ii, 1

The weakest kind of fruit  
Drops earliest to the ground.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

The tree that bears no fruit deserves no name.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, V, line 774

**Fuel.**— Adding fuel to the flame.

MILTON, *Samson Agonistes*, line 1351

**Fun.**— There's fun in everything we meet,—

The greatest, worst, and best;

Existence is a merry treat,

And every speech a jest.

J. R. DRAKE, *The Man Who Frets at Strife*, st. 2

**Funeral.**

The funeral baked meats

Did coldly furnish forth the marriage tables.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2

**Future.**— Trust no Future, howe'er pleasant!

Let the dead Past bury its dead!

LONGFELLOW, *Psalms of Life*, st. 6

O masters, lords and rulers in all lands,

How will the Future reckon with this man?

How answer his brute question in that hour

When whirlwinds of rebellion shake the world?

How will it be with kingdoms and with kings

With those who shaped him to the thing he is —

When this dumb Terror shall reply to God,

After the silence of the centuries?

EDWIN MARKHAM, *The Man with the Hoe*, st. 6

I know not what the future hath

Of marvel or surprise,

Assured alone that life and death

His mercy underlies.

WHITTIER, *The Eternal Goodness*, st. 16

**Fuzzy-Wuzzy.**— So 'ere's to you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, at your 'ome  
in the Soudan;

You're a pore benighted 'eathen, but a first-class fightin'  
man;

An ere's to you, Fuzzy-Wuzzy, with your 'ayrick 'ead of  
'air —

You big black boundin' beggar — for you broke a British  
square!

KIPLING, *Fuzzy-Wuzzy*

**Gaberdine.**— You call me misbeliever, cut-throat dog,

And spit upon my Jewish gaberdine,

And all for use of that which is mine own.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 3

**Gale.**

The gale was high,

The sea was all a boiling seething froth,

And God Almighty's guns were going off,

And the land trembled.

JEAN INGELow, *Brothers, and a Sermon*

**Gall.**— Let there be gall enough in thy ink, though thou write  
with a goose-pen. SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, iii, 2

**Game.**— There's blood on your new foreign shrubs, squire,  
There's blood on your pointer's feet;  
There's blood on the game you sell, squire,  
And there's blood on the game you eat.  
KINGSLEY, *The Bad Squire*,<sup>1</sup> st. 8  
The game is up. SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iii, 3

**Gangrened.** Gangrened members must be lopped away,  
Before the nobler parts are tainted to decay.  
DRYDEN, *Ovid's Metamorphoses*, I, lines 248, 249

**Garden.**— Come into the garden, Maud,  
For the black bat, night, has flown,  
Come into the garden, Maud,  
I am here at the gate alone.  
TENNYSON, *Maud*, xxii, st. 1

**Gardener.**— Trust me, Clara Vere de Vere,  
From yon blue heavens above us bent  
The gardener Adam and his wife  
Smile at the claims of long descent.  
Howe'er it be, it seems to me,  
'T is only noble to be good.<sup>2</sup>  
Kind hearts are more than coronets,  
And simple faith than Norman blood.  
TENNYSON, *Lady Clara Vere de Vere*, st. 7

**Garret.**— Born in the garret, in the kitchen bred.  
BYRON, *Sketch from Private Life*, st. 1

**Gate.**— Claps the gate behind thee.  
COWPER, *On a Mischievous Bull*, st. 6

**Gay.**— Lady, when first your mirth  
Flung magic o'er my way,  
Mine was the gayest soul on earth  
When all the earth was gay;  
My songs were full of joy,—  
You might have let them flow;  
My heart was every woman's toy,—  
You might have left it so! PRAED, *The Parting*, st. 5

**Gazelle.**— I never nursed a dear gazelle  
To glad me with its soft black eye,  
But when it came to know me well  
And love me it was sure to die!  
T. MOORE, *Lalla Rookh: The Fire-Worshippers*

<sup>1</sup> Also known as "A Rough Rhyme on a Rough Matter."

<sup>2</sup> We'll shine in more substantial honours,  
And to be noble we'll be good. ANONYMOUS, *Winifreda*, st. 2

**Gem.**— Full many a gem of purest ray serene  
 The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear;  
 Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,  
 And waste its sweetness on the desert air.  
 GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 15

If thou hast crushed a flower,  
 The root may not be blighted;  
 If thou hast quenched a lamp,  
 Once more it may be lighted:

But if upon the troubled sea  
 Thou hast thrown a gem unheeded,  
 Hope not that wind or wave will bring  
 The treasure back when needed.

FELICIA HEMANS, *If Thou Hast Crushed  
 a Flower*, st. 1, 2

**Gems.**— Rich and rare were the gems she wore,  
 And a bright gold ring on her wand she bore;  
 But oh! her beauty was far beyond  
 Her sparkling gems, or snow-white wand.  
 T. MOORE, *Rich and Rare*, etc., st. 1

**Generalities.**— The glittering and sounding generalities of  
 natural right which make up the Declaration of Inde-  
 pendence.—RUFUS CHOATE, *Letter to Maine Whig  
 Committee*, Aug. 9, 1856

**Genteelly.**— Heaven grant him now some noble nook,  
 For, rest his soul! he'd rather be  
 Genteelly damned beside a Duke,  
 Than saved in vulgar company.  
 T. MOORE, *Epitaph on a Tuft-Hunter*, st. 5

**Gentleman.**— I'll sing you a good old song,  
 Made by a good old pate,  
 Of a fine old English gentleman  
 Who had an old estate,  
 And who kept up his old mansion  
 At a bountiful old rate;  
 With a good old porter to relieve  
 The old poor at his gate,  
 Like a fine old English gentleman  
 All of the olden time.  
 ANONYMOUS, *The Fine Old English Gentleman*, st. 1

When Adam dolve, and Eve span,  
 Who was then the gentleman?  
 Of uncertain origin; alleged to be cited by  
 JOHN BALL during Wat Tyler's Rebellion

## Gentleman—Gentlemen

That gentilman Jhesus.

JULIANA BERNERS, *Heraldic Blazonry*

Loke who that is most vertuouse alway,  
 Privee and apert, and most entendeth ay  
 To do the gentil dedes that he can,<sup>1</sup>  
 And tak him for the grettest gentilman.

CHAUCER, *The Wife of Bath's Tale*, lines 257-260

*First Clown.* There is no ancient gentlemen but gardeners, ditchers, and grave-makers: they hold up Adam's profession.

*Second Clown.* Was he a gentleman?

*First Clown.* He was the first that ever bore arms.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 1

A kinder gentleman treads not the earth.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, ii, 8

And thus he bore without abuse  
 The grand old name of gentleman,  
 Defamed by every charlatan,  
 And soiled with all ignoble use.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cxi, st. 6

O selfless man and stainless gentleman,  
 Who would'st against thine own eye-witness fain  
 Have all men true and leal, all women pure.

TENNYSON, *Merlin and Vivien*, lines 790-792

Come wealth or want, come good or ill,  
 Let young and old accept their part,  
 And bow before the Awful Will,  
 And bear it with an honest heart,  
 Who misses or who wins the prize.  
 Go, lose or conquer as you can;  
 But if you fail, or if you rise,  
 Be each, pray God, a gentleman.

THACKERAY, *The End of the Play*, st. 9

**Gentlemen.**—The would-be wits and can't-be gentlemen.

BYRON, *Beppo*, st. 76

Like two single gentlemen rolled into one.

G. COLMAN THE YOUNGER, *Lodgings for Single Gentlemen*

<sup>1</sup>He is gentil that doth gentil dedis.

CHAUCER, *The Wife of Bath's Tale*, line 314

The gentle minde by gentle deeds is knowne,

For a man by nothing is so well betrayd

As by his manners.

SPENSER, *Faerie Queene*, VI, Canto iii, st. 1

**German.**— A graceless, worthless wight thou must be;  
No German maid desires thee,  
No German song inspires thee,  
No German Rhine-wine fires thee.

Forth in the van,  
Man by man,  
Swing the battle-sword who can.

KARL T. KÖRNER, *Men and Boys* (trans. C. T. Brooks), st. 1

**Getting-up.**— Let Taylor preach upon a morning breezy,  
How well to rise while nights and larks are flying —  
For my part getting up seems not so easy  
By half as *lying*.

Talk not to me of bees and such like hums,<sup>1</sup>  
The smell of sweet herbs at the morning prime —  
Only lie long enough, and bed becomes  
A bed of *time*.

An early riser Mr. Gray has drawn,  
Who used to haste the dewy grass among,  
"To meet the sun upon the upland lawn"—  
Well — he died young.

HOOD, *Morning Meditations*, st. 1, 3, 8

**Ghosts.**— Mysterious one, and proud!  
In the land where shadows reign,  
Hast thou met the flocking ghosts of those  
Who at thy nod were slain?  
Oh, when the cry of that spectral host  
Like a rushing blast shall be,  
What will thine answer be to them?  
And what thy God's to thee?— L. H. SIGOURNEY,  
*The Return of Napoleon from St. Helena*, st. 14

**Giant.** Oh! it is excellent  
To have a giant's strength; but it is tyrannous  
To use it like a giant.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, ii, 2

**Giddy.**— He that is giddy thinks the world turns round.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, v, 2

**Gift-horse.** Loth  
To look a gift-horse in the mouth.<sup>2</sup>  
BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 489, 490

<sup>1</sup> A colloquial abbreviation of "humbugs."

<sup>2</sup> He always looked a gift-horse in the mouth.

RABELAIS, I. xi

## Gild—Glory

- Gild.**— To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,  
 To throw a perfume on the violet,  
 To smooth the ice, or add another hue  
 Unto the rainbow, or with taper-light  
 To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish,  
 Is wasteful and ridiculous excess.<sup>1</sup>  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iv, 2
- Girdle.**— I'll put a girdle round about the earth  
 In forty minutes.<sup>2</sup>  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, ii, 1
- Glad.**— Be glad, and your friends are many;  
 Be sad, and you lose them all;  
 There are none to decline your nectared wine,  
 But alone you must drink life's gall.  
 ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, *Solitude*, st. 2
- Gladiator.**— I see before me the gladiator lie:  
 He leans upon his hand — his manly brow  
 Consents to death, but conquers agony.  
 BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, st. 140
- Glass.**— And when like her, oh Sáki, you shall pass  
 Among the guests star-scattered on the grass,  
 And in your joyous [blissful] errand reach the spot  
 Where I made one — turn down an empty glass.  
 OMAR KHAYYAM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 101  
 The generous glass . . . inspired to wake  
 The life-refining soul of decent wit.  
 THOMSON, *The Seasons*, Autumn, lines 88, 89
- Glisten.**— God made sech nights, all white and still  
 Fur 'z you can look or listen,  
 Moonshine an' snow on field an' hill,  
 All silence an' all glisten.—LOWELL, *The Courtin'*, st. 1
- Glory.**— The combat deepens. On, ye brave,  
 Who rush to glory, or the grave!<sup>3</sup>  
 CAMPBELL, *Hohenlinden*, st. 7

<sup>1</sup>True coral needs no painter's brush,  
 Nor need be daubed with red.

G. W. THORNBURY, *The Jester's Sermon*, st. 14

<sup>2</sup>Away! away! through the sightless air  
 Stretch forth your iron thread!  
 For I would not dim my sandals fair  
 With the dust ye tamely tread!  
 Ay, rear it up on its million piers,  
 Let it circle the world around,  
 And the journey ye make in a hundred years  
 I'll clear at a single bound!

G. W. CUTTER, *Song of the Lightning*, st. 1

<sup>3</sup>Who track the steps of glory to the grave.

BYRON, *Death of Sheridan*, line 74

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord:  
He is trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath  
are stored;

He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift  
sword:

His truth is marching on.—JULIA WARD HOWE,  
*Battle-Hymn of the Republic*, st. 1

Go where glory waits thee. T. MOORE, *Irish Melodies*

I have ventured,  
Like little wanton boys that swim on bladders,  
This many summers in a sea of glory,  
But far beyond my depth: my high-blown pride  
At length broke under me, and now has left me,  
Weary and old with service, to the mercy  
Of a rude stream, that must for ever hide me.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iii, 2

Slowly and sadly we laid him down,  
From the field of his fame fresh and gory;  
We carved not a line, and we raised not a stone —  
But we left him alone with his glory.

CHARLES WOLFE, *Burial of Sir John Moore*, st. 8

**Gloves.**— Wear seemly gloves; not black, nor yet too light,  
And least of all the pair that once was white;

. . . . .  
Shave like the goat, if so your fancy bids,  
But be a parent,— don't neglect your kids.

HOLMES, *A Rhymed Lesson*, st. 49

**Glow-worm.**— The glow-worm shows the matin to be near,  
And 'gins to pale his ineffectual fire.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 5

**Goblet.**— Alas for the loved one! too spotless and fair  
The joys of his banquet to chasten and share;  
Her eye lost its light that his goblet might shine,  
And the rose of her cheek was dissolved in his wine.

HOLMES, *Song for a Temperance Dinner*, st. 3

**Goblins.**— The Gobble-uns 'll git you ef you don't watch out!  
JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY, *Little Orphant Annie*

**God.**— It were better to have no opinion of God at all than  
such an opinion as is unworthy of Him.

BACON, *Essay XVII: Of Superstition*

Earth's crammed with heaven,  
And every common bush afire with God.

E. B. BROWNING, *Aurora Leigh*, VII, lines 850, 851



God—*Continued*

I smiled to think God's greatness flowed around our incompleteness,—

'Round our restlessness, His rest.—ELIZABETH B. BROWNING, *Rhyme of the Duchess May*, *ad finem*

God's in his heaven —  
All's right with the world!<sup>1</sup>

R. BROWNING, *Pippa Passes*, i

The Muezza's call doth shake the minaret,  
"There is no god but God! — to prayer — lo! God is great!"

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto ii, st. 59

We hailed it in God's name.

COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, line 66

So lonely 't was, that God himself  
Scarce seemed there to be. *Ibid.*, lines 599, 600

Earth, with her thousand voices, praises God.  
S. T. COLERIDGE, *Hymn Before Sunrise*, line 85

God moves in a mysterious way  
His wonders to perform;  
He plants his footsteps in the sea,  
And rides upon the storm.<sup>2</sup>  
COWPER, *Light Shining out of Darkness*, st. i

<sup>1</sup>God reigneth. All is well! HOLMES, *Hymn*, 3

When the wind blows, the blossoms fall,  
But a good God reigns over all!  
CHARLES MACKAY, *The Child and the Mourners*

Before me, even as behind,  
God is, and all is well! WHITTIER, *My Birthday*, st. 2

<sup>2</sup>God hath his mysteries of grace,  
Ways that we cannot tell;  
He hides them deep, like the secret sleep  
Of him he loved so well. C. F. ALEXANDER, *Burial of Moses*, st. 10

God is a spirit,\* veiled from human sight,  
In secret darkness of eternal light;  
Through all the glory of his works we trace  
The hidings of his council and his face;  
Nature, and time, and change, and fate fulfil,  
Unknown, unknowing, his mysterious will;  
Mercies and judgments mark him, every hour,  
Supreme in grace, and infinite in power.  
JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The West Indies*, iii, st. 15

\*God is a spirit.

John iv, 24

God is his own interpreter<sup>1</sup>  
And he will make it plain.

*Ibid.*, st. 6

Oh! for a closer walk with God!

COWPER, *Walking with God*, st. 1

With ravished ears  
The monarch hears,  
Assumes the god,  
Affects to nod,  
And seems to shake the spheres.

DRYDEN, *Alexander's Feast*, lines 37-41

To thee I turn, to thee I make my prayer,  
God of the open air.

For men have dulled their eyes with sin,  
And dimmed the light of heaven with doubt,  
And built their temple walls to shut thee in,  
And framed their iron creeds to shut thee out.

HENRY VAN DYKE, *God of the Open Air*, st. 1, 3

"Come to thy God in time!"  
Rang out Tintagel chime.  
"Youth, manhood, old age, past,  
Come to thy God at last!"

R. S. HAWKER, *Silent Tower of Bottreaux*, st. 3

One unquestioned text we read,  
All doubt beyond, all fear above,  
Nor crackling pile nor cursing creed  
Can burn or blot it: God is Love!<sup>2</sup>

HOLMES, *What We All Think*, st. 10

Man proposes, but God disposes.

THOMAS A KEMPIS, *Imitation of Christ*, I, xix, 2

<sup>1</sup>Do not tell me the Almighty Master  
Would work a miracle to save the one,  
And yield the other up to dire disaster,\*  
By merely human justice thus outdone!

Vainly we weep and wrestle with our sorrow—  
We cannot see his roads, they lie so broad:  
But his eternal day knows no to-morrow,  
And life and death are all the same with God.

CELIA THAXTER, *Wherefore*, st. 10, 11

<sup>2</sup>God! Thou art love! I build my faith on that.

R. BROWNING, *Paracelsus*, v

\* Alluding to the narrow escape of one ship from wreck on an iceberg, and the destruction of another without warning.

God—*Continued*

As the marsh-hen secretly builds on the watery sod,  
Behold I will build me a nest on the greatness of God:

By so many roots as the marsh-grass sends in the sod  
I will heartily lay me a-hold on the greatness of God.

LANIER, *The Marshes of Glynn*, st. 8

Ye whose hearts are fresh and simple,  
Who have faith in God and Nature,  
Who believe, that in all ages  
Every human heart is human,  
That in even savage bosoms  
There are longings, yearnings, strivings  
For the good they comprehend not,  
That the feeble hands and helpless  
Groping blindly in the darkness,  
Touch God's right hand in that darkness  
And are lifted up and strengthened;  
Listen to this simple story,

To this song of Hiawatha!—LONGFELLOW, *Song of  
Hiawatha*, Introduction, lines 88–100

Ef you take a sword an' dror it,  
An' go stick a feller thru,  
Guv'ment ain't to answer for it,  
God 'll send the bill to you.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, I, i, 6

I ha'n't no patience with sech swellin' fellers ez  
Think God can't forge 'thout them to blow the bellerses.  
*Ibid.*, II, ii, lines 169, 170

O God! thy arm was here;  
And not to us, but to thy arm alone,  
Ascribe we all.

And be it death proclaimed through our host  
To boast of this or take that praise from God  
Which is his only.

Let there be sung "Non nobis" and "Te Deum."  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iv, 8

You are one of those that will not serve God, if the  
devil bid you. SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 1

God b' wi' you, with all my heart.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, iii, 3

By the splendour of God!<sup>1</sup>  
Cited in STERNE, *Tristram Shandy*, III, xii

<sup>1</sup> The favourite oath of William the Conqueror.

A God all mercy is a God unjust.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, IV, line 234

**Goddess.**— Vows for thee broke deserve not punishment.

A woman I forswore; but I will prove,

Thou being a goddess, I forswore not thee:

My vow was earthly, thou a heavenly love.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, iv, 3

**Godlike.**— The seeds of Godlike power are in us still.

MATTHEW ARNOLD, *Written in Emerson's Essays*, st. 4

**Gods.** What can be avoided

Whose end is purposed by the mighty gods?

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, ii, 2

**God's-Acre.**— I like that ancient Saxon phrase, which calls

The burial-ground God's-Acre! It is just;

It consecrates each grave within its walls,

And breathes a benison o'er the sleeping dust.

LONGFELLOW, *God's-Acre*, st. 1

**Going.** Men must endure

Their going hence, even as their coming hither:

Ripeness is all.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, v, 2

Stand not upon the order of your going,

But go at once.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 4

**Gold.**— Gold! Gold! Gold! Gold!

Bright and yellow, hard and cold,

Molten, graven, hammered, and rolled:

Heavy to get, and light to hold;

Hoarded, bartered, bought, and sold,

Stolen, borrowed, squandered, doled:

Spurned by the young, but hugged by the old

To the very verge of the churchyard mould;

Price of many a crime untold;

Gold! Gold! Gold! Gold:

Good or bad a thousandfold!

How widely its agencies vary —

To save — to ruin — to curse — to bless —

As even its minted coins express,

Now stamped with the image of Good Queen Bess,

And now of a Bloody Mary!<sup>1</sup>

HOOD, *Miss Kilmansegg*, Her Moral

<sup>1</sup>Gold hath the hue of hell flames.— BAILBY, *Festus*, Scene — Anywhere.

That gold, for which unpitied Indians fell.

That gold, at once the snare and scourge of hell.

Thenceforth by righteous Heaven was doomed to shed

Unmingled curses on the spoiler's head;

For gold the Spaniard cast his soul away,—

His gold and he were every nation's prey.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The West Indies*, i. st. 12

He buys, he sells, he steals, he kills for gold.

*Ibid.*, iii, st. 4

Gold provokes the world to arms.

T. MOORE, *Odes of Anacreon*, xxix

Judges and senates have been bought for gold,<sup>1</sup>  
Esteem and love were never to be sold.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle iv, lines 187, 188

Gold must be tried by fire,  
As a heart must be tried by pain!

A. A. PROCTER, *Cleansing Fires*, st. 1

All gold and silver rather turn to dirt!  
And [As] 'tis no better reckoned, but of those  
Who worship dirty gods.—SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iii, 6

All, as they say, that glitters, is not gold.<sup>2</sup>

DRYDEN, *The Hind and the Panther*, line 787

There is thy gold, worse poison to men's souls,  
Doing more murders in this loathsome world,  
Than these poor compounds that thou mayst not sell.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, v, 1

Though authority be a stubborn bear, yet he is oft led  
by the nose with gold: show the inside of your purse to  
the outside of his hand, and no more ado.

SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, iv, 4 [3]

Ring out the narrowing lust of gold.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvi, st. 7

Gone.—Not dead but gone before.<sup>3</sup> ROGERS, *Human Life*

<sup>1</sup> Saint-seducing gold.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, i, 1

<sup>2</sup> Al thing, which that shyneth as the gold  
Nis nat gold, as that I have herd it told.

CHAUCER, *The Chanouns Yemannes Tale*, lines 409, 410

Nor all that glisters gold.

GRAY, *On a Favourite Cat*, st. 7

All is not gold that glisters.

HERBERT, *Jacula Prudentum*

All is not golde that outward sheweth bright.

LYDGATE, *On Human Affairs*

All is not gold that glisteneth.

MIDDLETON, *A Fair Quarrel*, v, 1

All that glisters is not gold.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, ii, 7

Yet gold al is not that doth golden seeme.

SPENSER, *Faerie Queene*, II, 8, st. 14

<sup>3</sup> Gone before

To that unknown and silent shore.

LAMB, *Hester*

Good.— It's wiser being good than bad;<sup>1</sup>

It's safer being meek than fierce:

It's fitter being sane than mad.

My own hope is, a sun will pierce  
The thickest cloud earth ever stretched;

That, after Last, returns the First,  
Though a wide compass 'round be fetched;

That what began best, can't end worst,  
Nor what God blessed once, prove accursed.

R. BROWNING, *Apparent Failure*, st. 7

Too high for common selfishness, he could  
At times resign his own for others' good,  
But not in pity, not because he ought,  
But in some strange perversity of thought,  
That swayed him onward with a secret pride  
To do what few or none would do beside.

BYRON, *Lara*, Canto i, st. 18

The strong gods pine for my abode,  
And pine in vain the sacred Seven;  
But thou, meek lover of the good!

Find me, and turn thy back on heaven.

EMERSON, *Brahma*, st. 4

Learn the luxury of doing good.

GOLDSMITH, *The Traveller*, st. 2

There's a good time coming, boys,

A good time coming:

We may not live to see the day,  
But earth shall glisten in the ray

Of the good time coming.

Cannon-balls may aid the truth,

But thought's a weapon stronger;

We'll win our battle by its aid;

Wait a little longer.

CHARLES MACKAY, *The Good Time Coming*, st. 1

When the good man yields his breath

(For the good man never dies),

Bright beyond the gulf of death,

Lo! the land of promise lies.—JAMES MONTGOMERY,

*The Wanderer of Switzerland*, v, st. 1

Can one desire too much of a good thing?

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iv, 1

It is not nor it cannot come to good.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2

<sup>1</sup>Better, though difficult, the right way to go,  
Than wrong,— though easy, where the end is woe.

BUNYAN, *Pilgrim's Progress*, I, stage iii

## Good—Good-night

It was alway[s] yet the trick of our English nation, if  
they have a good thing, to make it too common.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, i, 2

What care I who calls me well or ill,  
So you o'er-green my bad, my good allow?

SHAKESPEARE, *Sonnet* cxii

Oh, yet we trust that somehow good  
Will be the final goal of ill,  
To pangs of nature, sins of will,  
Defects of doubt, and taints of blood;

That nothing walks with aimless feet;  
That not one life shall be destroyed,  
Or cast as rubbish to the void,  
When God hath made the pile complete;

That not a worm is cloven in vain;  
That not a moth with vain desire  
Is shrivelled in a fruitless fire,  
Or but subserves another's gain.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, liv, st. 1-3

Ring in the common love of good. *Ibid.*, cvi, st. 6

From seeming evil still educing good.

JAMES THOMSON, *Hymn on the Seasons*, line 114

Prayers of love like rain-drops fall,  
Tears of pity are cooling dew,  
And dear to the heart of our Lord are all  
Who suffer like Him in the good they do!

WHITTIER, *The Robin*, st. 7

**Goodness.**— There is some soul of goodness in things evil,  
Would men observingly distil it out.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iv, 1

A most incomparable man, breathed, as it were,  
To an untirable and continue goodness.

SHAKESPEARE, *Timon of Athens*, i, 1

The wrong that pains my soul below  
I dare not throne above:

I know not of His hate,— I know  
His goodness and His love.

WHITTIER, *The Eternal Goodness*, st. 13

**Good-night.**— My native land — good-night!

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto i, st. 13 (1)

**Gordian.**— Turn him to any cause of policy,  
The Gordian knot of it he will unloose,  
Familiar as his garter.—SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, i, 1

**Gorgons.**— Gorgons, and Hydras, and Chimæras dire.  
MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, II, line 628

**Gospel.**— The gospel's sound, diffused from pole to pole,  
Where winds can carry, and where waves can roll.  
DRYDEN, *The Hind and the Panther*, lines 1124, 1125

**Gossips.**— By this the lazy gossips of the port,  
Abhorrent of a calculation crossed,  
Began to chafe as at a personal wrong.  
TENNYSON, *Enoch Arden*, lines 469-471

**Govern.**— The right divine of kings to govern wrong.  
POPE, *The Dunciad*, IV, line 188

**Government.**— Th' older a gov'ment is, the better 't suits;  
New ones hunt folks's corns out like new boots.  
LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, lines 311 312

For forms of government let fools contest;  
Whate'er is best administered is best;  
POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle iii, lines 303, 304

**Governments.**— To secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed.  
THOMAS JEFFERSON, *Declaration of Independence*

**Gown.**— I never saw a better-fashioned gown,  
More quaint, more pleasing, nor more commendable.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, iv, 3  
I passed beside the reverend walls  
In which of old I wore the gown.  
TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, lxxxvii, st. 1

**Grace.**— Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye,  
In every gesture dignity and love.  
MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, VIII, lines 488, 489

Break, break, break,  
At the foot of thy crags, O Sea!  
But the tender grace of a day that is dead  
Will never come back to me.  
TENNYSON, *Break, Break*, st. 4

**Gracious.** He is gracious, if he be observed:  
He hath a tear for pity, and a hand  
Open as day for melting charity:  
Yet notwithstanding, being incensed, he's flint,  
As humourous as winter, and as sudden  
As flaws congealed in the spring of day.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV*, Part II, iv, 4



## Graduates—Grave

**Graduates.**— With prudes for proctors, dowagers for deans,  
And sweet girl-graduates in their golden hair.  
TENNYSON, *The Princess*, Prologue, lines 141, 142

**Granary.**— The exhaustless granary of a world.  
THOMSON, *The Seasons*, Spring, line 77

**Grandam.**        Go to it grandam, child;  
Give grandam kingdom, and it grandam will  
Give it a plum, a cherry, and a fig:  
There's a good grandam.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, ii, 1

**Grant.**— "I was with Grant" —the stranger said;  
Said the farmer, "Say no more,  
But rest thee here at my cottage porch,  
For thy feet are weary and sore."

Said the aged man,  
" [I] should have remarked before,  
That I was with Grant,— in Illinois,—  
Some three years before the war."  
BRET HARTE, *The Aged Stranger*, st. 1, 7

**Grape.**— The Grape that can with logic absolute  
The two-and-seventy jarring sects confute;<sup>1</sup>  
The sovereign Alchemist that in a trice  
Life's leaden metal into gold transmute.  
OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 59

**Grass.**— He gave it for his opinion, that whoever could make  
two ears of corn, or two blades of grass, to grow upon a  
spot of ground where only one grew before, would de-  
serve better of mankind, and do more essential service  
to his country, than the whole race of politicians put  
together.  
SWIFT, *Voyage to Brobdingnag*, vii

**Grave.**        The grave, dread thing!  
Men shiver when thou 'rt named; Nature, appalled,  
Shakes off her wonted firmness.  
R. BLAIR, *The Grave*, lines 9-11

Happy who in his verse can gently steer,  
From grave to light; from pleasant to severe.<sup>2</sup>  
DRYDEN, *Art of Poetry*, lines 75, 76

<sup>1</sup> These principles your jarring sects unite,  
When differing doctors and disciples fight.

DRYDEN, *The Hind and the Panther*, lines 686, 687.

<sup>2</sup> Formed by thy converse, happily to steer  
From grave to gay, from lively to severe.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle iv, lines 379, 380

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,  
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,  
Await alike the inevitable hour;

The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 10

Thou art gone to the grave; but we will not deplore thee,  
Though sorrows and darkness encompass the tomb.

R. HEBER, *At a Funeral*, ii

Sat by some nameless grave, and thought that perhaps  
in its bosom

He was already at rest, and she longed to slumber beside  
him.

LONGFELLOW, *Evangeline*, II, i, lines 32, 33

Where are the others? Voices from the deep  
Caverns of darkness answer me: "They sleep!"

I name no names; instinctively I feel

Each at some well-remembered grave will kneel,

And from the inscription wipe the weeds and moss,

For every heart best knoweth its own loss.

LONGFELLOW, *Morituri Salutamus*, st. 13

Art is long, and Time is fleeting,

And our hearts, though stout and brave,

Still, like muffled drums, are beating

Funeral marches to the grave.

LONGFELLOW, *Psalms of Life*, st. 4

Lend, lend your wings! I mount! I fly!

O Grave! where is thy victory?

O Death! where is thy sting?

POPE, *Dying Christian to His Soul*, st. 3

Quiet consummation have;

And renowned be thy grave!

SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iv, 2

Taking the measure of an unmade grave.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, iii, 3

The earth can yield me but a common grave.

SHAKESPEARE, *Sonnet lxxxix*

Under the wide and starry sky,

Dig the grave and let me lie.

Glad did I live and gladly die,

And I laid me down with a will.

This be the verse you grave for me:

Here he lies where he longed to be;

Home is the sailor, home from sea,

And the hunter home from the hill.

R. L. STEVENSON, *Requiem*

## Grave—Greatness

Who knows the inscrutable design?

Blessed be He who took and gave!

Why should your mother, Charles, not mine,

Be weeping at her darling's grave?

THACKERAY, *The End of the Play*, st. 6

With one foot in the grave.

WORDSWORTH, *Michael*, line 90

**Grave-maker.**—What is he that builds stronger than either the mason, the shipwright, or the carpenter? . . .

When you are asked this question next, say "a grave-maker": the houses that he makes last till domes-day.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 1

**Graves.**—Let's talk of graves, of worms, and epitaphs;

Make dust our paper, and with rainy eyes

Write sorrow on the bosom of the earth.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, iii, 2

**Grease.**—Melted him in his own grease.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, ii, 1

**Great.**—Great on the bench, great in the saddle.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, line 23

The great man never falls.

W. W. LORD, *On the Defeat of a Great Man*, st. 1

Rightly to be great

Is not to stir without great argument,

But greatly to find quarrel in a straw

When honour's at the stake.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iv, 4

Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon 'em [them].

SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, ii, 5

**Greater.**—Four things greater than all things are,

Women and horses and power and war.

KIPLING, *Ballad of the King's Jest*, st. 4

**Greatness.**—Farewell, a long farewell to all my greatness!

This is the state of man: to-day he puts forth

The tender leaves of hope; to-morrow blossoms,

And bears his blushing honours thick upon him;

The third day comes a frost, a killing frost,

And, when he thinks, good easy man, full surely

His greatness is a-ripening, nips his root,

And then he falls, as I do.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iii, 2

**Greed.**— Down all the stretch of hell to its last gulf  
 There is no shape more terrible than this —  
 More tongued with censure of the world's blind greed —  
 More filled with signs and portents for the soul —  
 More fraught with menace to the universe.

EDWIN MARKHAM, *The Man With the Hoe*, st. 2

**Greek.**— Beside, 't is known he could speak Greek  
 As naturally as pigs squeak;  
 That Latin was no more difficile  
 Than to a blackbird 't is to whistle.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 51-54

It was Greek to me. SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, i, 2

**Greeks.**— When Greeks joined Greeks, then was the tug of  
 war. NATHANIEL LEE, *Alexander the Great*, iv, 2

**Green.**— Green grow the rashes, oh!  
 Green grow the rashes, oh!  
 The sweetest hours that e'er I spent,  
 Were spent among the lasses, oh!

BURNS, *Green Grow the Rashes*

On the dry smooth-shaven green.

MILTON, *Il Penseroso*, line 66

**Greenwood.**— Under the greenwood tree  
 Who loves to lie with me.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 5

**Grief.**— Inward grief was writhing o'er its task,  
 As heart-sick jesters weep behind the mask.

HOOD, *Hero and Leander*, st. 29

Grief fills the room up of my absent child,  
 Lies in his bed, walks up and down with me;  
 Puts on his pretty looks, repeats his words,  
 Remembers me of all his gracious parts,  
 Stuffs out his vacant garments with his form:  
 Then, have I reason to be fond of grief.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iii, 4

Grief makes one hour ten.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, i, 3

Give sorrow words; the grief that does not speak  
 Whispers the o'er-fraught heart, and bids it break.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iv, 3

Every one can master a grief but he that has it.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, iii, 2

Patch grief with proverbs.

*Ibid.*, v, 1

## Grief—Guards

When griping grief the heart doth wound,  
And doleful dumps the mind oppress.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, iv, 5

What's gone and what's past help  
Should be past grief.—SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, iii, 2

Great griefe will not be tould,  
And can more easily be thought than said.

SPENSER, *Faerie Queene*, I, Canto vii, st. 41

Ring out the grief that saps the mind.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvi, st. 3

**Griefs.**—Some griefs are med'cinable.

SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iii, 2

**Grieving.**—Grieving, if aught inanimate e'er grieves,  
Over the unreturning brave.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 27

**Grind.**—My life is one dem'd horrid grind.

DICKENS, *Nicholas Nickleby*, lxiv

**Ground.**—A time there was, ere England's griefs began,  
When every rood of ground maintained its man.

GOLDSMITH, *The Deserted Village*, st. 4

When she took the ground,  
She went to pieces like a lock of hay  
Tossed from a pitchfork.

JEAN INGELow, *Brothers, and a Sermon*

**Growed.**—I 'spect I growed. Don't think nobody never  
made me.

H. B. STOWE, *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, xx

**Grudge.**—If I can catch him once upon the hip,  
I will feed fat the ancient grudge I bear him.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 3

**Grundy.**—What will Mrs. Grundy say?

T. MORTON, *Speed the Plough*, i, 1

**Guard.**—The Guard dies, but never surrenders!

Attributed to GEN. CAMBRONNE, at Waterloo<sup>1</sup>

**Guards.**—Up, Guards, make ready!<sup>2</sup>

DUKE OF WELLINGTON, at Waterloo;

cited by W. M. SLOANE, *Napoleon Bonaparte*, IV, 202

<sup>1</sup>The tradition is denied by W. M. SLOANE, *Napoleon Bonaparte*, IV, 202.

<sup>2</sup>Commonly quoted as "Up, Guards, and at 'em!" Its authenticity has been frequently denied.

**Guest.**— Welcome the coming, speed the going guest.<sup>1</sup>

POPE, *Imitations of Horace*, II, Satire ii,  
line 160

**Guests.**— The guests are met, the feast is set.

COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, line 7

**Guide.**— Thou wert my guide, philosopher, and friend!<sup>2</sup>

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle iv, line 390

**Guilt.**— And peace went with them, one and all,

And each calm pillow spread;  
But Guilt was my grim Chamberlain  
That lighted me to bed;  
And drew my midnight curtains round,  
With fingers bloody red!

HOOD, *The Dream of Eugene Aram*, st. 24

**Guinea.**— I've a guinea I can spend,

I've a wife, and I've a friend,  
And a troop of little children at my knee, John Brown.

CHARLES MACKAY, *John Brown*, st. 1

**Gun.**— For this is England's greatest son,

He that gained a hundred fights,  
Nor ever lost an English gun.

TENNYSON, *Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington*, st. 6

**H.**— 'Twas whispered in heaven,<sup>3</sup>

'Twas muttered in hell.

C. M. FANSHAW, *Enigma: The Letter H*

**Habit.**— How use doth breed a habit in a man!

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, v, 4

**Habits.**— Small habits, well pursued betimes,

May reach the dignity of crimes.

HANNAH MORE, *Florio*, I

Ill habits gather by unseen degrees,

As brooks make rivers, rivers run to seas.

DRYDEN, *Ovid's Metamorphoses*, XV

<sup>1</sup> Welcome the coming, speed the parting guest.

POPE, *Odyssey*, xv, line 84

Time is like a fashionable host  
That slightly shakes his parting guest by the hand,  
And with his arms outstretched, as he would fly,  
Grasps in the comer.

SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, iii, 3

<sup>2</sup> Is this my guide, philosopher, and friend?

POPE, *Imitations of Horace*, I, Epistle i, line 177

<sup>3</sup> Another version reads: "'T was in heaven pronounced, and 't was," etc.

**Hack.**— Here lies poor Ned Purdon, from misery freed,  
 Who long was a bookseller's hack;  
 He led such a damnable life in this world,—  
 I don't think he'll wish to come back.<sup>1</sup>

GOLDSMITH, *Epitaph on Edward Purdon*

**Haggard.** If I do prove her haggard,  
 Though that her jesses were my dear heart-strings,  
 I'd whistle her off and let her down the wind,  
 To prey at fortune. SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, iii, 3

**Hair.**— My hair is grey, but not with years.  
 BYRON, *Prisoner of Chillon*, st. 1

With hairy springes we the birds betray,  
 Slight lines of hair surprise the finny prey,  
 Fair tresses man's imperial race ensnare,  
 And beauty draws us with a single hair.<sup>2</sup>  
 POPE, *Rape of the Lock*, ii, lines 25–28

There's many a man hath more hair than wit.<sup>3</sup>  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Comedy of Errors*, ii, 2

**Halcyon.**— Saint Martin's summer, halcyon days.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part I*, i, 2

**Half.**— My dear, my better half.<sup>4</sup>  
 SIR PHILIP SIDNEY, *Arcadia*, III

**Hampden.**— Some village Hampden, that, with dauntless  
 breast,  
 The little tyrant of his fields withstood;  
 Some mute, inglorious Milton here may rest;  
 Some Cromwell, guiltless of his country's blood.  
 GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 16

<sup>1</sup> Well, then, poor G—— lies under ground!

So there's an end of honest Jack.

So little justice here he found,

'Tis ten to one he'll ne'er come back.

POPE, *Epitaph*

<sup>2</sup> And though it be a two-foot trout,

'T is with a single hair pulled out.—BUTLER, *Hudibras*, II, iii, lines 13, 14

Can draw you to her with a single hair.

DRYDEN, *Persius*, Satire v, line 247

Here in her hairs

The painter plays the spider and hath woven

A golden mesh to entrap the hearts of men

Faster than gnats in cobwebs. SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 2

<sup>3</sup> She hath more hair than wit, and more faults than hairs.

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, iii, 1

<sup>4</sup> He is the half part of a blessed man,

Left to be finished by such as she;

And she a fair divided excellence,

Whose fulness of perfection lies in him.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, ii, 1 [2]

**Hand.** My red right hand<sup>1</sup> grows raging hot,  
Like Cranmer's at the stake.  
HOOD, *The Dream of Eugene Aram*

If the veriest cur would lick my hand,  
I could love it like a child! HOOD, *The Last Man*

I'll follow thee and make a heaven of hell,  
To die upon the hand I love so well.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, ii, 1

*Ferdinand.* Here's my hand.  
*Miranda.* And mine, with my heart in't.  
SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, iii, 1

I think we do know the sweet Roman hand.<sup>2</sup>  
SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, iii, 4

And the stately ships go on  
To their haven under the hill;  
But oh, for the touch of a vanished hand,  
And the sound of a voice that is still.  
TENNYSON, *Break, Break, Break*, st. 3

**Hands.**—Cross her hands humbly,  
As if praying dumbly,  
Over her breast! HOOD, *The Bridge of Sighs*, st. 17  
Will these hands ne'er be clean?

All the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little  
hand.<sup>3</sup> SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, v, 1

**Hanged.**—I'll see thee hanged first.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 1

He that drinks all night, and is hanged betimes in the  
morning, may sleep the sounder all the next day.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, iv, 3

Born to be hanged. SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, i, 1

**Hanging.**—They're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'.  
KIPLING, *Danny Deever*

---

<sup>1</sup> His red right hand. MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, II, line 174

<sup>2</sup> I know the hand: in faith, 't is a fair hand;  
And whiter than the paper it writ on  
Is the fair hand that writ. SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, ii, 4

<sup>3</sup> What if this cursed hand  
Were thicker than itself with brother's blood,  
Is there not rain enough in the sweet heavens  
To wash it white as snow? SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 3  
Will all great Neptune's ocean wash this blood  
Clean from my hand? No, this my hand will rather  
The multitudinous seas incarnadine,  
Making the green one red. SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, ii, 2



## Hanover—Harp

**Hanover.**— The illustrious House of Hanover,  
 And Protestant succession,  
 To these I do allegiance swear,—  
 While they can keep possession.

ANONYMOUS, *The Vicar of Bray*, st. 6

**Happened.**— I put myself in the way of things happening,  
 and they happened.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, quoted by JACOB RIIS  
 in *Theodore Roosevelt, The Citizen*, ii

**Happier.**— And feel that I am happier than I know.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, VIII, line 282

**Happiness.**— How bitter a thing it is to look into happiness  
 through another man's eyes!

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, v, 2

One feast, one house, one mutual happiness.

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, v, 4

**Happy.** Happy thou art not;

For what thou hast not, still thou striv'st to get,  
 And what thou hast, forget'st.

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, iii, 1

**Hark.**— Hark! they whisper; Angels say,

Sister Spirit, come away.

POPE, *Dying Christian to His Soul*, st. 2

**Harmony.**— The hidden soul of harmony.

MILTON, *L'Allegro*, line 144

**Harp.**— The harp that once through Tara's halls

The soul of music shed,

Now hangs as mute on Tara's walls,

As if that soul were fled. T. MOORE, *The Harp*

*That Once Through Tara's Halls*, st. 1

I hold it truth, with him who sings

To one clear harp in divers tones,

That men may rise on stepping-stones

Of their dead selves to higher things.<sup>1</sup>

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, i, st. 1

A harp of thousand strings.

ISAAC WATTS, *Hymns and Spiritual Songs*, ii, 19

<sup>1</sup> Saint Augustine! well hast thou said,  
 That of our vices we can frame  
 A ladder, if we will but tread  
 Beneath our feet each deed of shame!

Nor deem the irrevocable Past,  
 As wholly wasted, wholly vain,  
 If, rising on its wrecks, at last  
 To something nobler we attain.

LONGFELLOW, *The Ladder of Saint Augustine*, st. 1, 12

**Harping.**— Still harping on my daughter.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, ii, 2

**Haste.**                      Make haste; the better foot before.

Be Mercury, set feathers to thy heels,  
And fly like thought.      SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iv, 2

**Hat.**— A hat not much the worse for wear.

COWPER, *John Gilpin*, st. 46

Virtue may flourish in an old cravat,  
But man and nature scorn the shocking hat.<sup>1</sup>

HOLMES, *A Rhymed Lesson*, st. 50

**Hate.**— The lust of booty, and the thirst of hate.

BYRON, *Lara*, Canto ii, st. 11

Folks never understand the folks they hate.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, line 176

**Hater.**— A good hater.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, *Johnsoniana*, Piozzi, 39

**Head.**— All you've got to do is to lay your head well to the wind, and we'll fight through it!

DICKENS, *Dombey and Son*, ix

But first I would remark, that it is not a proper plan  
For any scientific gent to whale his fellow-man,  
And, if a member don't agree with his peculiar whim,  
To lay for that same member for to "put a head" on him.  
BRET HARTE, *The Society upon the Stanislaus*, st. 2

Head of the army!      NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, last  
words, *Life*, by Sloane, IV, 219

Off with his head!<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, iii, 4

I never knew so young a body with so old a head.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

O good grey head which all men knew.<sup>3</sup>

TENNYSON, *Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington*, st. 4

<sup>1</sup> Shabby gentility has nothing so characteristic as its hat. There is always an unnatural calmness about its nap, and an unwholesome gloss, suggestive of a wet brush. The last effort of decayed fortune is expended in smoothing its dilapidated castor. The hat is the *ultimum moriens* of "respectability."  
HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, viii

<sup>2</sup> Off with his head — so much for Buckingham.

COLLEY CIBBER, *Richard III*, *Adapted*, iv, 4

<sup>3</sup> O honest face, which all men knew!

R. H. STODDARD, *Abraham Lincoln*, st. 35

## Heads—Heart

**Heads.**— Their heads sometimes so little, that there is no room for wit; sometimes so long, that there is no wit for so much room. T. FULLER, *Of Natural Fools*

At whose sight all the stars  
Hide their diminished heads.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, lines 34, 35

**Health.**— From labour health, from health contentment springs.<sup>1</sup> JAMES BEATTIE, *The Minstrel*

And he that will this health deny,  
Down among the dead men let him lie.

DYER, *Down Among the Dead Men*

Love and health to all; . . .  
I drink to the general joy of the whole table.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 4

The wealth  
Of simple beauty and rustic health.

WHITTIER, *Maud Muller*, st. 2

**Hear.**— He cannot choose but hear.

COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, line 18

**Heart.**— Not all the lip can speak is worth  
The silence of the heart.

J. Q. ADAMS, *The Lip and the Heart*, st. 4

The agonies we suffer, when the heart is left alone,  
For every sin of humanity should fully and well atone!

GEORGE ARNOLD, *Introspection*, v

Who made the heart, 't is He alone

Decidedly can try us,

He knows each chord — its various tone,

Each spring — its various bias:

Then at the balance let's be mute,

We never can adjust it;

What's done we partly may compute,

But know not what's resisted.

BURNS, *Address to the Unco Guid*, st. 8

The heart will break, yet brokenly live on.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 32

---

<sup>1</sup>Better to hunt in fields for health unbought,  
Than fee the doctor for a nauseous draught.  
The wise for cure on exercise depend;  
God never made his work for man to mend.

DRYDEN, *Epistle to John Dryden*, lines 92-95

There's a heart that leaps with burning glow,  
 The wronged and the weak to defend;  
 And strikes as soon for a trampled foe,  
 As it does for a soul-bound friend.  
 It nurtures a deep and honest love;  
 It glows with faith and pride;  
 And yearns with the fondness of a dove,  
 To the light of its own fireside.

ELIZA COOK, *The Englishman*, st. 3

I learned how much the heart can bear,  
 When I saw her die in that old arm-chair.

ELIZA COOK, *The Old Arm-chair*, st. 4

A heart to resolve, a head to contrive, and a hand to execute.<sup>1</sup>

GIBBON, *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*, xlviii

My heart's wound up just like a watch,  
 As far as springs will take,—

It wants but one more evil turn,

And then the cords will break! HOOD, *Epigram vii*

A woman's heart, and its whole wealth of love,  
 Are all embarked upon that little boat.

HOOD, *Hero and Leander*, st. 24

The full heart's a Psalter,  
 Rich in deep hymns of gratitude and love!

HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 40

The beating of my own heart  
 Was all the sound I heard.

LORD HOUGHTON, *The Brook-Side*

There are moments in life, when the heart is so full of  
 emotion,

That if by chance it be shaken, or into its depths like a  
 pebble

Drops some careless word, it overflows, and its secret,  
 Spilt on the ground like water, can never be gathered  
 together.

LONGFELLOW, *Courtship of Miles  
 Standish*, vi, lines 12-15

Snows may o'er his head be flung,  
 But his heart — his heart is young.

T. MOORE, *Odes of Anacreon*, xxxix

<sup>1</sup>A hand to do, a head to plan,

A heart to feel and dare.—EBENEZER ELLIOTT, *A Post's Epitaph*

Heart to conceive, the understanding to direct, or the hand to execute.

JUNIUS, *Letter xxxvii*

## Heart

For the heart must speak when the lips are dumb.

KATE P. OSGOOD, *Driving Home the Cows*, st. 12

Taught by time, my heart has learned to glow  
For others' good, and melt at others' woe.

POPE, *The Odyssey*, XVIII, lines 269, 270

More, much more, the heart may feel  
Than the pen may write or the lip reveal.

PRAED, *To* ———, st. 5

My heart is in the coffin there with Cæsar.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 2

My heart

Is true as steel.

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, ii, 1

One heart, one bed, two bosoms, and one troth.<sup>1</sup>

*Ibid.*, ii, 2

He hath a heart as sound as a bell, and his tongue is  
the clapper; for what his heart thinks, his tongue speaks.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, iii, 2

I will live in thy heart, die in thy lap, and be buried  
in thy eyes.

*Ibid.*, v, 2

Jog on, jog on, the foot-path way,

And merrily hent the stile-a:

A merry heart goes all the day,

Your sad tires in a mile-a.

SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, iv, 3 [2]

A heart has throbbed beneath that leathern breast,  
And tears adown that dusky cheek have rolled.

HORACE SMITH, *Address to a Mummy*, st. 11

Bearing a lifelong hunger in his heart.

TENNYSON, *Enoch Arden*, line 79

The larger heart, the kindlier hand.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvi, st. 8

You thought to break a country heart

For pastime, ere you went to town.

TENNYSON, *Lady Clara Vere de Vere*, st. 1

<sup>1</sup>I have one heart, one bosom, and one truth.

SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, iii, 1

It is not art, but heart, which wins the wide world over.  
 ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, *Art and Heart*, st. 8

**Hearth.**— Little inmate, full of mirth,  
 Chirping on my kitchen hearth.  
 COWPER, *The Cricket*, st. 1

For them no more the blazing hearth shall burn,  
 Or busy housewife ply her evening care;  
 No children run to lisp their sire's return,  
 Or climb his knees the envied kiss to share.  
 GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 7

Keep a clean hearth and a clear fire for me.<sup>1</sup>  
 TENNYSON, *Enoch Arden*, line 192

**Hearts.**— Hearts, like apples, are hard and sour,  
 Till crushed by pain's resistless power;  
 And yield their juices rich and bland  
 To none but sorrow's heavy hand.  
 J. G. HOLLAND, *Bitter Sweet*: First Movement—  
 First Episode

There are inscriptions on our hearts, which, like that  
 on Dighton Rock, are never to be seen except at dead-  
 low-tide. HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, x

Can your lady patch hearts that are breaking  
 With handfuls of coals and rice,  
 Or by dealing out flannel and sheeting  
 A little below cost price?  
 KINGSLEY, *The Bad Squire*,<sup>2</sup> st. 15

When hearts have once mingled  
 Love first leaves the well-built nest.  
 SHELLEY, *When the Lamp Is Shattered*, st. 3

The kind hearts, the true hearts, that loved the place of  
 old. R. L. STEVENSON, *Wandering Willie*, st. 2

Our hoard is little, but our hearts are great.<sup>3</sup>  
 TENNYSON, *The Marriage of Geraint*, line 374

<sup>1</sup>A clear fire, a clean hearth, and the rigour of the game.  
 CHARLES LAMB, *Mrs. Battle's Opinions on Whist*

<sup>2</sup>Also known as "A Rough Rhyme on a Rough Matter."

<sup>3</sup>Large of heart, though of very small estate.  
 CHARLES MACKAY, *John Brown*, st. 1

**Heaven.**— What kind of dwelling-place was heaven above?  
 And was it full of flowers? and were there schools  
 And dominies there? and was it far away?  
 Then, with a look that made your eyes grow dim,  
 Claspings his wee white hands 'round Donald's neck,  
 "Do doggies gang to heaven?"<sup>1</sup> he would ask.

ROBERT BUCHANAN, *Willie Baird*, lines 192-197

To appreciate heaven well,  
 'Tis good for a man to have some fifteen minutes of hell.  
 W. CARLETON, *Gone With a Handsomer Man*, st. 20

Whispers breathing less of earth than heaven.<sup>2</sup>  
 FELICIA HEMANS, *To the Memory of a Sister-in-Law*, st. 5

One of those faces that small children loathe without  
 knowing why, and which give them that inward disgust  
 for heaven so many of the little wretches betray, when  
 they hear that these are "good men," and that heaven  
 is full of such.

HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast Table*, viii

It [*my soul*] will not own a notion so unholy,  
 As thinking that the rich by easy trips  
 May go to heaven, whereas the poor and lowly  
 Must work their passage, as they do in ships.  
 HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 13

Earth gets its price for what Earth gives us;  
 The beggar is taxed for a corner to die in,  
 The priest hath his fee who comes and shrives us,  
 We bargain for the graves we lie in;

<sup>1</sup> But the poor dog, in life the firmest friend,  
 The first to welcome, foremost to defend,  
 Whose honest heart is still his master's own,  
 Who labours, fights, lives, breathes for him alone,  
 Unhonoured falls, unnoticed all his worth,  
 Denied in heaven the soul he had on earth:  
 While man, vain insect! hopes to be forgiven,  
 And claims himself a sole exclusive heaven.  
 BYRON, *Inscription on the Monument of a Newfoundland Dog*, lines 7-14

Lo, the poor Indian! whose untutored mind  
 Sees God in clouds, or hears him in the wind: . . .  
 To be contents his natural desire,  
 He asks no angel's wing, no seraph's fire;  
 But thinks, admitted to that equal sky,  
 His faithful dog shall bear him company.  
 POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle i, lines 99-112

<sup>2</sup> A form so fair, that, like the air,  
 'Tis less of earth than heaven.  
 EDWARD COATE PINKNEY, *A Health*, st. 1

At the devil's booth are all things sold,  
 Each ounce of dross costs its ounce of gold;  
 For a cap and bells our lives we pay,  
 Bubbles we buy with a whole soul's tasking:  
 'Tis heaven alone that is given away,  
 'Tis only God may be had for the asking;  
 No price is set on the lavish summer;  
 June may be had by the poorest comer.

LOWELL, *Vision of Sir Launfal*, Prelude to  
 Part I, st. 4

Heaven's last, best gift.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, V, lines 18, 19

Heaven is not always angry when he strikes,  
 But most chastises those whom most he likes.

JOHN POMFRET, *To a Friend under Affliction*,  
 lines 89, 90

**Heaviness.**— Let us not burthen our remembrance with  
 A heaviness that's gone.

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, v, 1

**Heedless.**— Alas! I have walked through life  
 Too heedless where I trod;

Nay, helping to trample my fellow worm,  
 And fill the burial sod —

Forgetting that even the sparrow falls  
 Not unmarked of God!

HOOD, *The Lady's Dream*, st. 13

**Heights.**— The heights by great men reached and kept  
 Were not attained by sudden flight,

But they, while their companions slept,  
 Were toiling upward in the night.

LONGFELLOW, *Ladder of Saint Augustine*, st. 10

**Helen.**— Like another Helen, fired another Troy.

DRYDEN, *Alexander's Feast*, line 150

**Hell.**— Deep in yon cave Honorius long did dwell,  
 In hope to merit heaven by making earth a hell.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto i, st. 20

Me miserable! which way shall I fly  
 Infinite wrath and infinite despair?



Hell—*Continued*

Which way I fly is hell; myself am hell;<sup>1</sup>  
 And in the lowest deep a lower deep<sup>2</sup>  
 Still threatening to devour me opens wide,  
 To which the hell I suffer seems a heaven.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, lines 73-78

All hell broke loose.<sup>3</sup>

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, line 918

All hell shall stir for this.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, v, 1

Some there are who tell  
 Of one who threatens he will toss to hell  
 The luckless pots he marred in making<sup>4</sup> — Pish!  
 He's a good fellow, and 'twill all be well.

OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 88

To rest, the cushion and soft Dean invite,  
 Who never mentions hell to ears polite.

POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle iv, lines 149, 150

Go thou, and fill another room in hell.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, v, 5

The cunning livery of hell.

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, iii, 1

That deep torture may be called a hell  
 When more is felt than one hath power to tell.

SHAKESPEARE, *Rape of Lucrece*, lines 1287, 1288

<sup>1</sup>Horror and doubt distract  
 His troubled thoughts, and from the bottom stir  
 The hell within him; for within him hell  
 He brings, and round about him, nor from hell  
 One step, no more than from himself, can fly  
 By change of place.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, lines 18-23

I myself am Heaven and Hell.

OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 66

<sup>2</sup>The Devil's Cellar,— underneath the bottomless pit.

*Proverbial Expression*

Still there lies  
 An outer distance when the first is hailed,  
 And still for ever yawns before our eyes  
 An utmost — that is veiled.

JEAN INGELow, *Honours*, II, st. 40

See ever so far, there is limitless space outside of that,  
 Count ever so much, there is limitless time around that.

WALT WHITMAN, *Song of Myself*, 45

<sup>3</sup>Hell is empty,  
 And all the devils are here.

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, i, 2

<sup>4</sup>What! did the hand then of the Potter shake?

OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 89

**Hell-broth.**— Eye of newt and toe of frog,  
Wool of bat and tongue of dog,  
Adder's fork and blind-worm's sting,  
Lizard's leg and owlet's wing,  
For a charm of powerful trouble,  
Like a hell-broth boil and bubble.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iv, 1

**Helmet.**— Now by the lips of those ye love, fair gentlemen  
of France,  
Charge for the golden lilies,— upon them with the lance,  
A thousand spurs are striking deep, a thousand spears in  
rest,  
A thousand knights are pressing close behind the snow-  
white crest:  
And in they burst, and on they rushed, while, like a  
guiding star,  
Amidst the thickest carnage blazed the helmet of  
Navarre.

MACAULAY, *Ivry*, st. 4

**Help.**— God helps them that help themselves.

BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, *Poor Richard's Almanac*

What I can help thee to thou shalt not miss.

SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, i, 3

**Herb.**— She was the sweet-marjoram of the salad, or, rather,  
the herb of grace.

SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, iv, 5

**Hereafter.**— How is it, I wonder, hereafter? Faith teaches  
us little, here,  
Of the ones we have loved and lost on earth,— do you  
think they will still be dear?  
Shall we live the lives we might have led? will those who  
are severed now

Remember the pledge of a lower sphere, and renew the  
broken vow?

GEORGE ARNOLD, *Introspection*, v

**Hero.**— Be not like dumb, driven cattle!

Be a hero in the strife!—LONGFELLOW, *Psalms of Life*, st. 5

Nature, they say, doth dote,

And cannot make a man

Save on some worn-out plan,

Repeating us by rote:

For him [*Lincoln*] her Old-World moulds aside she threw,

And, choosing sweet clay from the breast

Of the unexhausted West,

With stuff untainted shaped a hero new,

Wise, steadfast in the strength of God, and true.

LOWELL, *Commemoration Ode*, st. 6

There is no trade or employment but the young man following it may become a hero.

WALT WHITMAN, *Song of Myself*, 48

**Heroes.** It's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' "Tommy, 'ow's yer soul?"

But it's "Thin red line of 'eroes" when the drums begin to roll.

KIPLING, *Tommy*

**Herod.**—It out-herods Herod.—SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 2

**Herse.**—Underneath this sable herse

Lies the subject of all verse,  
Sidney's sister, Pembroke's mother;  
Death! ere thou hast slain another,  
Learned and fair, and good as she,

W. BROWNE,<sup>1</sup> *Epitaph on the Countess of Pembroke*

**Hills.** The hills,  
Rock-ribbed, and ancient as the sun.

BRYANT, *Thanatopsis*, lines 37, 38

Over the hills and far away.

GAY, *The Beggar's Opera*, i, 1

**Himself.**—Richard's himself again!

COLLEY CIBBER, *Richard III*, *Adapted*, v, 5

**Hindrance.**—Something between a hindrance and a help.

WORDSWORTH, *Michael*, line 189

**Hisses.**—And then he heard the hisses change to cheers.

TOM TAYLOR, *Abraham Lincoln*, st. 13

**History.**—History . . . is, indeed, little more than the register of the crimes, follies, and misfortunes of mankind.

GIBBON, *Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire*, iii

**Hit.**—A hit, a very palpable hit.—SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 2

**Hobby-horse.**—A man's hobby-horse is as tender a part as he has about him.

STERNE, *Tristram Shandy*, II, xii

**Hoe.**—Bowed by the weight of centuries he leans

Upon his hoe and gazes on the ground,

The emptiness of ages in his face,

And on his back the burden of the world.

EDWIN MARKHAM, *The Man With the Hoe*, st. 1

<sup>1</sup>This poem has been sometimes ascribed to others. Whalley assigns it to Ben Jonson, but a concurrence of opinion seems to attribute its authorship to Browne.

Hog.— The fattest hog in Epicurus' sty.

WILLIAM MASON, *Heroic Epistle*

Holiday.— There were his young barbarians all at play,

There was their Dacian mother — he, their sire,

Butchered to make a Roman holiday.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, st. 141

Hollands.— He poured the fiery Hollands in,— the man that never feared,—

He took a long and solemn draught, and wiped his yellow beard;

And one by one the musketeers — the men that fought and prayed —

All drank as 'twere their mother's milk, and not a man afraid.

That night, affrighted from his nest, the screaming eagle flew,

He heard the Pequot's ringing whoop, the soldier's wild halloo;

And there the sachem learned the rule he taught to kith and kin,

"Run from the white man when you find he smells of Hollands gin!"

HOLMES, *On Lending a Punch-Bowl*, st. 7, 8

Holly.— To-night ungathered let us leave

This laurel, let this holly stand:<sup>1</sup>

We live within the stranger's land,

And strangely falls our Christmas-eve.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cv, st. 1

Holy.— Where'er we tread 'tis haunted, holy ground.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto ii, st. 88

Holy Supper.— The Holy Supper is kept, indeed,

In whatso we share with another's need;

Not what we give, but what we share,

For the gift without the giver is bare;

Who gives himself with his alms feeds three,

Himself, his hungering neighbour, and Me.<sup>2</sup>

LOWELL, *Vision of Sir Launfal*, ii, st. 8

<sup>1</sup>An earlier reading is:

This holly by the cottage eave

To-night, ungathered shall it stand.

<sup>2</sup>He serveth his Maker who aideth the poor. ELIZA COOK, *Winter*, st. 8

## Home—Homely

**Home.**—Such is the patriot's boast, where'er we roam,  
His first, best country ever is at home.<sup>1</sup>

GOLDSMITH, *The Traveller*, st. 7

Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,  
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;  
A charm from the sky seems to hallow us there,  
Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with else-  
where.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home!

There's no place like home! there's no place like home!<sup>2</sup>

JOHN HOWARD PAYNE, *Home, Sweet Home*, st. 1

Home was home then, my dear, full of kindly faces.

R. L. STEVENSON, *Wandering Willie*, st. 2

**Homeless.** Homeless near a thousand homes I stood,<sup>3</sup>  
And near a thousand tables pinned and wanted food.

WORDSWORTH, *Guilt and Sorrow*, st. 41

**Homely.**—Home-keeping youth have ever homely wits.

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, i, 1

<sup>1</sup> Where shall that land, that spot of earth be found?

Art thou a man? — a patriot? — look around;

Oh, thou shalt find, howe'er thy footsteps roam,

That land *thy* country, and that spot *thy* home.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The West Indies*, iii, st. 1

<sup>2</sup> Cling to thy home! if there the meanest shed

Yield thee a hearth and shelter for thy head,

And some poor plot, with vegetables stored,

Be all that Heaven allots thee for thy board,—

Unsavoury bread, and herbs that scattered grow

Wild on the river brink or mountain brow,

Yet e'en this cheerless mansion shall provide

More heart's repose than all the world beside.

ROBERT BLAND, *Home*, From the Greek of Leonidas

If solid happiness we prize,

Within our breast this jewel lies;

And they are fools who roam:

The world has nothing to bestow;

From our own selves our joys must flow,

And that dear hut — our home.

N. COTTON, *The Fireside*, st. 3

<sup>3</sup> Alas! for the rarity

Of Christian charity

Under the sun!

Oh! it was pitiful!

Near a whole city full,

Home she had none!

HOOD, *The Bridge of Sighs*, st. 9

The poor white man sat down beneath our tree,

Weary and faint, and far from home was he:

For him no mother fills with milk the bowl,

No wife prepares the bread to cheer his soul.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The West Indies*, iii, st. 4

Home,— what home? had he a home?

TENNYSON, *Enoch Arden*, line 664

**Homer.**— Seven cities warred for Homer being dead;  
Who living had no rooffe to shrowd his head.<sup>1</sup>  
T. HEYWOOD, *The Hierarchie of the Blessed Angells*

**Honest.**— An honest man, close-buttoned to the chin,  
Broadcloth without, and a warm heart within.  
COWPER, *Epistle to Joseph Hill*, lines 62, 63

A wit's a feather, and a chief a rod;  
An honest man's the noblest work of God.<sup>2</sup>  
POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle iv, lines 247, 248

To be honest, as this world goes, is to be one man  
picked out of ten thousand.—SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, ii, 2  
I am myself indifferent honest.<sup>3</sup>  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 1

A free and open nature,  
That thinks men honest that but seem to be so.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 3  
To be direct and honest is not safe. *Ibid.*, iii, 3

**Honesty.**— Honesty is the best policy.  
BYROM, *The Nimmers*, line 18; FRANKLIN, *Poor*  
*Richard's Almanac*  
No legacy is so rich as honesty.  
SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, iii, 5

Rich honesty dwells like a miser, sir, in a poor house;  
as your pearl in your foul oyster.  
SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, v, 4  
Honesty's a fool  
And loses that it works for.<sup>4</sup> SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, iii,

---

<sup>1</sup>Seven wealthy towns contend for Homer dead,  
Through which the living Homer begged his bread. ANONYMOUS

<sup>2</sup>Princes and lords are but the breath of kings,  
"An honest man's the noblest work of God."  
BURNS, *The Cotter's Saturday Night*, st. 19

<sup>3</sup>I am as honest as any man living that is an old man and no honestier  
than I. SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, iii, 4

<sup>4</sup>But conscience was tough: it was not enough;\*  
And their honesty never swerved;  
And they bade him go, with Mister Joe,  
To the Devil, as he deserved.

But they wavered not long, for conscience was strong,  
And they thought they might get more;  
And they refused the gold, but not  
So rudely as before.

And they could not stand the sound in his hand,  
For he made the guineas chink.

SOUTHEY, *The Surgeon's Warning*, st. 25, 30, 34

---

\*A proffered bribe of one guinea, increased in the following stanzas to  
two and three guineas.

**Honey.** When was ever honey made  
With one bee in a hive? HOOD, *The Last Man*

Where'er ye shed the honey, the buzzing flies will crowd;  
Where'er ye fling the carrion, the raven's croak is loud;<sup>1</sup>  
Where'er down Tiber garbage floats, the speedy pike ye  
see;  
And wheresoe'er such lord is found, such client still will  
be. MACAULAY, *Virginia*, st. 2

**Honour.**— And had he not high honour?  
The hillside for a pall;  
To lie in state while angels wait  
With stars for tapers tall;  
And the dark rock-pines, like tossing plumes,  
Over his bier to wave,  
And God's own hand, in that lonely land,  
To lay him in his grave!  
CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, *Burial of Moses*, st. 8

The fear o' hell's a hangman's whip  
To haud the wretch in order;  
But where ye feel your honour grip,  
Let that aye be your border.  
BURNS, *Epistle to a Young Friend*, st. 8

If he that in the field is slain,  
Be in the bed of honour lain,  
He that is beaten may be said  
To lie in honour's truckle-bed.  
BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, iii, lines 1047-1050

Seek no friend save Honour,  
Dread no foe but Debt.  
D. M. MULOCK CRAIK, *An Honest Valentine*, st. 5

I could not love thee, dear, so much,  
Loved I not honour more. RICHARD LOVELACE,  
*To Lucasta, On Going to the Warres*, st. 3

Honour and shame from no condition rise;  
Act well your part, there all the honour lies.  
POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle iv, lines 193, 194

Honour pricks me on. Yea, but how if honour prick  
me off when I come on? — how then? Can honour set  
to a leg? — no: or an arm? — no: or take away the  
grief of a wound? — no. Honour hath no skill in sur-  
gery, then? — no. What is honour? — a word. What

<sup>1</sup>Wheresoever the carcass is, there will the eagles be gathered together.  
*Matt.* xxiv, 28

is in that word honour? — what is that honour? — air.  
A trim reckoning! Who hath it? — he that died o' Wednesday.  
Doth he feel it? — no. Doth he hear it? — no.  
'Tis insensible, then. Yea, to the dead. But will  
it not live with the living? — no. Why? — detraction  
will not suffer it. Therefore I'll none of it. Honour is  
a mere scutcheon: and so ends my catechism.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I, v, 1*

If we are marked to die, we are enough  
To do our country loss; and if to live,  
The fewer men, the greater share of honour.

But if it be a sin to covet honour  
I am the most offending soul alive.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V, iv, 3*

The jingling of the guinea helps the hurt that  
honour feels.

TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, line 105

We crave  
The austere virtues strong to save,  
The honour proof to place or gold,  
The manhood never bought nor sold!

WHITTIER, *Centennial Hymn*, st. 5

**Honours.**— He gave his honours to the world again,  
His blessed part to heaven, and slept in peace.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII, iv, 2*

**Hope.**— All hope abandon, ye who enter here.

DANTE, *Inferno*, Canto iii, line 9

While there is life, there's hope.<sup>1</sup>

GAY, *The Sick Man and the Angel*, line 49

A hope beyond the shadow of a dream.

KEATS, *Endymion*, i, line 857

None without hope e'er loved the brightest fair,  
But love can hope<sup>2</sup> where reason would despair.

LORD LYTTLTON, *Epigram*

<sup>1</sup>The wretch condemned with life to part,  
Still, still on hope relies;  
And every pang that rends the heart,  
Bids expectation rise.

Hope, like the glimmering taper's light,  
Adorns and cheers the way;  
And still, as darker grows the night,  
Emits a brighter ray.

GOLDSMITH, *The Captivity*, ii

<sup>2</sup>Hope! thou nurse of young desire.

I. BICKERSTAFF *Love in a Village*, st. i



## Hope—Horse

Twining subtle fears with hope.

A. MARVELL, *Horatian Ode upon Cromwell's Return from Ireland*, st. 13

Hope on, hope ever! though to-day be dark,  
The sweet sunburst may smile on thee to-morrow.  
GERALD MASSEY, *Hope On, Hope Ever*

So farewell hope,<sup>1</sup> and, with hope, farewell fear,  
Farewell remorse! All good to me is lost;  
Evil, be thou my good.  
MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, lines 108-110

Hope springs eternal in the human breast:  
Man never is, but always to be blessed:  
The soul, uneasy and confined from home,  
Rests and expatiates in a life to come.  
POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle i, lines 95-98

True hope is swift, and flies with swallow's wings;  
Kings it makes gods, and meaner creatures kings.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, v, 2

Hope is a lover's staff.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, iii, 1

Ah, well! for us all some sweet hope lies  
Deeply buried from human eyes;  
And, in the hereafter, angels may  
Roll the stone from its grave away!  
WHITTIER, *Maud Muller*, st. 54, 55

Hornet.— 'Tis dangerous to disturb a hornet's nest.  
DRYDEN, *The Cock and the Fox*, line 566

Horror.— On horror's head horrors accumulate.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, iii, 3

Horse. At my door the Pale Horse stands  
To carry me to unknown lands.  
JOHN HAY, *The Stirrup Cup*, st. 1

I would not have the horse I drive  
So fast that folks must stop and stare;  
An easy gait — two, forty-five —  
Suits me; I do not care;  
Perhaps, for just a single spurt,  
Some seconds less would do no hurt.  
HOLMES, *Contentment*, st. 7

---

<sup>1</sup>Cf. FREEDOM.

The ways of a man with a maid be strange, yet simple  
and tame

To the ways of a man with a horse, when selling or racing  
the same.<sup>1</sup> KIPLING, *Certain Maxims of Hafiz*, st. 13

They sell the pasture now to buy the horse.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, ii, Prologue

Give me another horse! bind up my wounds!

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, v, 3

A horse! a horse! my kingdom for a horse! *Ibid.*, v, 4

He doth nothing but talk of his horse.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 2

Pity for a horse o'er-driven,  
And love in which my hound has part.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, lxiii, st. 1

**Horsemanship.**—As if an angel dropped down from the clouds,  
To turn and wind a fiery Pegasus  
And witch the world with noble horsemanship.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iv, 1

**Horses.**—Orses and dorgs is some men's fancy. They're  
wittles and drink to me — lodging, wife, and children —  
reading, writing, and 'rithmetic — snuff, tobacker, and  
sleep.

DICKENS, *David Copperfield*, I, xix

**Hospitable.**—On hospitable thoughts intent.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, V, line 332

**Hot.**

Now,

While it is hot, I'll put it to the issue

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, v, 1

**Hour.**—Some wee short hour ayont the twal.

BURNS, *Death and Doctor Hornbook*, st. 31

**House.**—The house with the narrow gate.

SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, iv, 5

Like a fair house built on another man's ground.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, ii, 2

<sup>1</sup> When one that hath a horse on sale  
Shall bring his merit to the proof,  
Without a lie for every nail

That holds the iron on the hoof.—HOLMES, *Latter-Day Warnings*, st. 5

A feller may be straighter 'n a string in ev'ythin' else, an' never tell the  
truth — that is, the hull truth — about a hoss.

E. N. WESTCOTT, *David Harum*, xviii

**Housewife.**— I'll play the housewife for this once.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, iv, 2

**Hub.**— Boston State-House is the hub of the solar system.  
You couldn't pry that out of a Boston man if you had  
the tire of all creation straightened out for a crowbar.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, vi

**Hum.**— The busy hum of men.—MILTON, *L'Allegro*, line 118

**Human.**— Then gently scan your brother man,  
Still gentler sister woman;  
Though they may gang a kennin wrang,  
To step aside is human.

BURNS, *Address to the Unco Guid*, st. 7

Human nature in its shirt-sleeves.

HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast Table*, i

**Humanity.**— The traitor to humanity is the traitor most  
accursed.—LOWELL, *On the Capture of Fugitive Slaves*  
near Washington, st. 5

Through this dread shape the suffering ages look;  
Time's tragedy is in that aching stoop;  
Through this dread shape humanity betrayed,  
Plundered, profaned, and disinherited,  
Cries protest to the Judges of the World,  
A protest that is also prophecy.

EDWIN MARKHAM, *The Man With the Hoe*, st. 4

The still, sad music of humanity.

WORDSWORTH, *Tintern Abbey*, line 93

**Humidity.**— O blessed breathing sun, draw from the earth  
Rotten humidity!—SHAKESPEARE, *Timon of Athens*, iv, 2

**Humility.**— That very thing so many Christians want—  
Humility. HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 21

**Hundred.**— While one with moderate haste might tell a  
hundred. SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2

**Hurrahs.**— One stormy gust of long-suspended Ahs!  
One whirlwind chaos of insane hurrahs!

HOLMES, *A Modest Request: The Speech*, lines 49, 50

**Hurricane.**— One night came on a hurricane,  
The sea was mountains rolling.

WILLIAM PITT (of Malta), *The Sailor's Consolation*, st. 1

**Hurt.**— *Romeo*. Courage, man! the hurt cannot be much.

*Mercutio*. No, 'tis not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a church door; but 't is enough, 't will serve.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, iii, 1

I'll not hurt thee,<sup>1</sup> . . . go, poor devil, get thee gone, why should I hurt thee? This world surely is wide enough to hold both thee and me.

STERNE, *Tristram Shandy*, II, xii

**Husband.**— And truant husband should return, and say,

"My dear, I was the first who came away."

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto i, st. 141

She who ne'er answers till a husband cools,

Or, if she rules him, never shows she rules.

POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle ii, line 261

Get thee a good husband, and use him as he uses thee.

SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, i, 1

Here's my husband,

And so much duty as my mother showed

To you, preferring you before her father,

So much I challenge that I may profess

Due to the Moor my lord. SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 3

Thy husband is thy lord, thy life, thy keeper,

Thy head, thy sovereign; one that cares for thee,

And for thy maintenance commits his body

To painful labour both by sea and land,

To watch the night in storms, the day in cold,

While thou liest warm at home, secure and safe;

And craves no other tribute at thy hands

But love, fair looks, and true obedience;

Too little payment for so great a debt.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, v, 2

As the husband is, the wife is; thou are mated with a clown,

And the grossness of his nature will have weight to drag thee down.

TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, lines 47, 48

<sup>1</sup>A fly which "Uncle Toby" had caught after it had tormented him cruelly all dinner-time.

<sup>2</sup>*Galatea*. What is a man?

*Pygmalion*.

A being strongly framed

To wait on woman, and protect her from

All ills that strength and courage can avert;

To work and toil for her, that she may rest;

To weep and mourn for her, that she may laugh;

To fight and die for her, that she may live!

*Galatea*. I'm glad I am a woman.

W. S. GILBERT, *Pygmalion and Galatea*, i, 1

## Husbands—Ignorance

**Husbands.**—Fools are as like husbands as pilchards are to herrings.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, iii, 1

**Hypocrisy.**—Oh for a forty-parson power to chaunt  
Thy praise, hypocrisy!  
BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto x, st. x, 34

**Ice.**—Ice, mast-high, came floating by.  
S. T. COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, line 53

The ice was here, the ice was there,  
The ice was all around:<sup>1</sup>  
It cracked and growled, and roared and howled,  
Like noises in a swound!  
*Ibid.*, lines 59–62

**Icicles.**—When icicles hang by the wall,  
And Dick the shepherd blows his nail,  
And Tom bears logs into the hall,  
And milk comes frozen home in pail.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, v, 2

**Ideal.**—The human ideal will be the desire to transform life  
into something better and grander than itself.  
CHARLES WAGNER, *The Simple Life*, ii

**Ideality.**—Infinite Ideality!  
Immeasurable Reality!  
Infinite Personality!—TENNYSON, *The Human Cry*, st. 1

**Ides.**—Beware the ides of March.<sup>2</sup>  
SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, i, 2

**Idle.**—Satan finds some mischief still  
For idle hands to do.  
WATTS, *Divine Songs*, Song 20

**Idler.**—An idler is a watch that wants both hands;  
As useless if it goes as if it stands.  
COWPER, *Retirement*, lines 681, 682

**Ignorance.** Where ignorance is bliss,  
'Tis folly to be wise.<sup>3</sup>  
THOMAS GRAY, *Ode on a Distant Prospect of Eton College*, st. 10

<sup>1</sup>T was ice around, behind, before —  
My God! there is no sea.  
G. H. BOKER, *Ballad of Sir John Franklin*, st. 15

<sup>2</sup>*Cæsar.* The ides of March are come.  
*Soothsayer.* Ay, Cæsar, but not gone.—SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 1  
Remember March, the ides of March remember!  
*Ibid.*, iv, 3

<sup>3</sup>From ignorance our comfort flows;  
The only wretched are the wise.  
PRIOR, *to Montague*

III.—The good are better made by ill,  
As odours crushed are sweeter still.

S. ROGERS, *Jacqueline*, st. 3

Ill wind never said well.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iii, 7

III.—Kings may be blest, but Tam was glorious,  
O'er a' the ills o' life victorious!

BURNS, *Tam O' Shanter*, st. 6

Imagination.—We must temper the imagination . . . with judgment.—KEATS, *Letter to G. and G. Keats*, April 28, 1819

Who can hold a fire in his hand  
By thinking on the frosty Caucasus?  
Or cloy the hungry edge of appetite  
By bare imagination of a feast?  
Or wallow naked in December snow  
By thinking on fantastic summer's heat?

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, i, 3

Immortal.—The soul, secured in her existence, smiles

At the drawn dagger, and defies its point.  
The stars shall fade away, the sun himself  
Grow dim with age, and nature sink in years.  
But thou shalt flourish in immortal youth,  
Unhurt amidst the wars of elements,  
The wrecks of matter, and the crush of worlds.

ADDISON, *Cato*, v, 1

How can he be dead  
Who lives immortal in the hearts of men?

LONGFELLOW, *Michael Angelo*, II, iv

The man immortal, rationally brave,  
Dares rush on death — because he cannot die.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, VII, lines 197, 198

Immortality.—The old, old fashion! The fashion that came in with our first garments, and will last unchanged until our race has run its course, and the wide firmament is rolled up like a scroll. The old, old fashion — Death! Oh, thank God, all who see it, for that older fashion yet, of Immortality!

DICKENS, *Dombey and Son*, xvi

Impeachment.—I own the soft impeachment.

R. B. SHERIDAN, *The Rivals*, v, 3

Improve.—Men might be better if we better deemed  
Of them.<sup>1</sup> The worst way to improve the world  
Is to condemn it.

P. J. BAILEY, *Festus*, Scene—A Mountain—Sunrise

<sup>1</sup> The surest plan to make a man

Is, think him so.—LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, *Jonathan to John*, st. 9

**Income.**—Annual income twenty pounds, annual expenditure nineteen nineteen six, result happiness. Annual income twenty pounds, annual expenditure twenty pounds ought and six, result misery.

DICKENS, *David Copperfield*, I, xii

**Indebted.**—And stand indebted, over and above,  
In love and service to you evermore.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

**Independence.**—Independence now and independence for ever!—DANIEL WEBSTER, *Eulogy on Adams and Jefferson*, Boston, August 2, 1826

**Index learning.** Index-learning turns no student pale,  
Yet holds the eel of science by the tail.

POPE, *The Dunciad*, I, lines 279, 280

**Infant.**—An infant crying in the night;  
An infant crying for the light;  
And with no language but a cry.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, liv, st. 5

**Infinity.**—How can finite grasp infinity?

DRYDEN, *The Hind and the Panther*, line 105

**Ingratitude.**—Ingratitude, more strong than traitors' arms,  
Quite vanquished him: then burst his mighty heart.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Caesar*, iii, 2

Ingratitude, thou marble-hearted fiend,  
More hideous when thou show'st thee in a child  
Than the sea-monster! SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, i, 4

**Inhumanity.**—Man's inhumanity to man  
Makes countless thousands mourn!

BURNS, *Man was Made to Mourn*, st. 7

**Injury.** His injury

The gaoler to his pity. SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, v, 1

**Ink.**—But words are things, and a small drop of ink,  
Falling like dew upon a thought, produces  
That which makes thousands, perhaps millions, think.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto iii, st. 88

**Inn.**—There is nothing which has yet been contrived by man,  
by which so much happiness is produced as by a good  
tavern or inn.<sup>1</sup>

SAMUEL JOHNSON, *Life*, by BOSWELL, March 21, 1776

<sup>1</sup> Whoe'er has travelled life's dull round,

Where'er his stages may have been,

May sigh to think he still has found

The warmest welcome at an inn.

W. SHENSTONE, *Written on a Window of an Inn*

Shall I not take mine ease in mine inn but I shall have  
my pocket picked?

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iii, 3

**Innocents.**—Some innocents 'scape not the thunderbolt.<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, ii, 5

**Insidid.**—Insidid as the queen upon a card.

TENNYSON, *Aylmer's Field*, line 28

**Instruction.**—Pleasure with instruction should be joined;  
So take the corn, and leave the chaff behind.

DRYDEN, *The Cock and the Fox*, lines 820, 821

**Instrument.**—He made an instrument to know  
If the moon shine at full or no.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, II, iii, lines 261, 262

**Intentions.**—Hell is paved with good intentions.<sup>2</sup>

SAMUEL JOHNSON, *Life*, by Boswell, April 14, 1775

**Interest.**—His simple rule of interest being all comprised in  
the one golden sentence, "two pence for every half-  
penny" . . . a familiar precept . . . strongly recom-  
mended to the notice of . . . money-brokers and bill  
discounters.

DICKENS, *Nicholas Nickleby*, 1

I don't believe in princerple,  
But oh, I du in interest.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, I, vi, st. 9

He hates our sacred nation, and he rails,  
Even there where merchants most do congregate,  
On me, my bargains and my well-won thrift,  
Which he calls interest. Cursed be my tribe,  
If I forgive him!

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 3

**Intoxication.**—Man, being reasonable, must get drunk;  
The best of life is but intoxication:

Glory, the grape, love, gold, in these are sunk  
The hopes of all men, and of every nation.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto ii, st. 179

**Ire.**—Arise! ye Goths, and glut your ire.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, st. 141

<sup>1</sup>Those eighteen, upon whom the tower in Siloam fell, and slew them,  
think ye that they were sinners above all men that dwelt in Jerusalem?

Luke xiii, 4

<sup>2</sup>Hell is full of good meanings and wishings.—HERBERT, *Jacula Prudentum*



**Ireland.**— Heartsome Ireland, winsome Ireland,

Tender, comely, valiant Ireland,  
Songful, soulful, sorrowful Ireland.

LANIER, *Ireland*, st. 1-3

**Irishman.**— A wild, tremendous Irishman,  
A tearing, swearing, thumping, bumping, ranting, roaring Irishman.

The whiskey-devouring Irishman,  
The great he-rogue with his wonderful brogue — the fighting, rioting Irishman.

The rattling, battling Irishman,  
The stamping, ramping, swaggering, staggering, leathering swash of an Irishman.

WILLIAM MAGINN, *The Irishman and the Lady*, st. 1, 3

**Iron.** This iron age. SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iv, 1

**Iscaiot.** The Bridegroom stood at the open door,  
And beckoned, smiling sweet;  
'T was the soul of Judas Iscaiot  
Stole in, and fell at his feet.

"The Holy Supper is spread within,  
And the many candles shine,  
And I have waited long for thee  
Before I poured the wine!"

The supper wine is poured at last,  
The lights burn bright and fair,  
Iscaiot washes the Bridegroom's feet,  
And dries them with his hair.

ROBERT BUCHANAN, *The Ballad of Judas Iscaiot*,  
st. 47-49

**Island.**— O, it's a snug little island!  
A right little, tight little island!  
Search the globe round, none can be found  
So happy as this little island.

T. DIBDIN, *The Tight Little Island*

**Isle.**— Our little mother isle, God bless her!  
HOLMES, *A Good Time Coming*, st. 6

Ivy.— Oh, a dainty plant is the ivy green,  
That creepeth o'er ruins old!

Creeping where no life is seen,  
A rare old plant is the ivy green.

For the stateliest building man can raise  
Is the ivy's food at last.

DICKENS, *Pickwick Papers*, vi, *The Ivy Green*

Jade.— We that have free souls, it touches us not: let the  
galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 2

Jaundiced.— All seems infected that th' infected spy,  
As all looks yellow to the jaundiced eye.

POPE, *Essay on Criticism*, lines 558, 559

Jaw.— Who loosened and let down this brutal jaw?  
Whose was the hand that slanted back this brow?  
Whose breath blew out the light within this brain?

EDWIN MARKHAM, *The Man With the Hoe*, st. 1

Jays.— We'll teach him to know turtles from jays.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, iii, 3

Jealousy.— Green-eyed jealousy.<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 2

Jest.— Of all the griefs that harass the distressed,  
Sure the most bitter is a scornful jest.<sup>2</sup>

SAMUEL JOHNSON, *London*, (adapted from the  
Third Satire of Juvenal)

<sup>1</sup>Beware, my lord, of jealousy!

It is the green-eyed monster which doth mock [make]  
The meat it feeds on.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, iii, 3

Jealous souls will not be answered so;  
They are not ever jealous for the cause,  
But jealous for they are [they're] jealous: 't is a monster  
Begot upon itself, born on itself.

Ibid., 4

I'll see before I doubt; when I doubt, prove;  
And, on the proof,\* there is no more but this,—  
Away at once with love or jealousy!

Ibid., 3

<sup>2</sup>Nothing in poverty so ill is borne,  
As its exposing men to grinning scorn.

JOHN OLDHAM, *Adaptation from the Third Satire of Juvenal*

\*Trifles light as air  
Are to the jealous confirmation strong  
As proofs of holy writ.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, iii, 3

## Jest—Jesus

Haste thee, Nymph, and bring with thee  
 Jest and youthful jollity,  
 Quips and cranks and wanton wiles.  
 Nods and becks and wreathed smiles.

MILTON, *L'Allegro*, lines 25–28

It would be argument for a week, laughter for a month,  
 and a good jest for ever.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 2

*Maria.* Not a word with him but a jest.<sup>1</sup>

*Boyet.* And every jest but a word.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, ii

A jest's prosperity lies in the ear  
 Of him that hears it, never in the tongue  
 Of him that makes it.

*Ibid.*, v, 2

Great men may jest with saints; 'tis wit in them,  
 But in the less foul profanation.

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, ii, 2

Jesus.— If Jesus Christ is a man,—

And only a man,— I say

That of all mankind I cleave to him,

And to him will I cleave alway.

If Jesus Christ is a God,—

And the only God,— I swear

I will follow Him through heaven and hell,

The earth, the sea, and the air!

R. W. GILDER, *The Song of a Heathen*

<sup>1</sup> A trusty villain, sir, that very oft,  
 When I am dull with care and melancholy,  
 Lightens my humour with his merry jests.

SHAKESPEARE, *Comedy of Errors*, i, 2

A merrier man,  
 Within the limit of becoming mirth,\*  
 I never spent an hour's talk withal:  
 His eye begets occasion for his wit;  
 For every object that the one doth catch,  
 The other turns to a mirth-moving jest,  
 Which his fair tongue (conceit's expositor)  
 Delivers in such apt and gracious words  
 That aged ears play truant at his tales  
 And younger hearings are quite ravished;  
 So sweet and voluble is his discourse.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, ii

From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, he is all mirth.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, iii, 2

\*I do enjoy this bounteous beauteous earth;  
 And dote upon a jest  
 Within the limits of becoming mirth.

HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 4

**Jew.**— I am a Jew else, an Ebrew Jew.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 4

I'll seal to such a bond  
And say there is much kindness in the Jew.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 3

Hath not a Jew eyes? hath not a Jew hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions? fed with the same food, hurt with the same weapons, subject to the same diseases, healed by the same means, warmed and cooled by the same winter and summer, as a Christian is? If you prick us, do we not bleed? if you tickle us, do we not laugh? if you poison us, do we not die? and if you wrong us, shall we not revenge? If we are like you in the rest, we will resemble you in that. If a Jew wrong a Christian, what is his humility? Revenge. If a Christian wrong a Jew, what should his sufferance be by Christian example? Why, revenge. The villainy you teach me, I will execute, and it shall go hard but I will better the instruction. *Ibid.*, iii, 1

**Jewel.** Man, she is mine own,  
And I as rich in having such a jewel,  
As twenty seas, if all their sand were pearl,  
The water nectar, and the rocks pure gold.

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, ii, 4

**Jewels.**— Win her with gifts, if she respect not words:  
Dumb jewels often, in their silent kind,  
More quick than words, do move a woman's mind.  
*Two Gentlemen of Verona*, iii, 1

**Jews.**— On her white breast a sparkling cross she wore,  
Which Jews might kiss, and infidels adore.  
POPE, *Rape of the Lock*, ii, lines 7, 8

**Johnny.**— A kind of a little Johnny, you know.  
HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast-Table*, vii

**Joke.**— Rare compound of oddity, frolic, and fun!  
Who relished a joke, and rejoiced in a pun;  
Whose temper was generous, open, sincere;  
A stranger to flattery, a stranger to fear.  
GOLDSMITH, *Sequel to Retaliation*

**Jolly.**— Any man may be in good spirits and good temper when he's well dressed. There ain't much credit in that. If I was very ragged and very jolly, then I should begin to feel I had gained a point.  
DICKENS, *Martin Chuzzlewit*, I, v

## Jolly—Judgment

There might be some credit in being jolly with a wife,  
'specially if the children had the measles and that, and  
was very fractious indeed.

DICKENS, *Martin Chuzzlewit*, I, v

There'd be some credit in being jolly, with an inflam-  
mation of the lungs. *Ibid.*

Journeys.— Journeys end in lovers meeting.

SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, ii, 3

Joy.— He chortled in his joy.—C. L. DODGSON ("LEWIS  
CARROLL"), *Through the Looking-Glass*, i

Things won are done; joy's soul lies in the doing.

SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, i, 2

Joy is an exchange;

Joy flies monopolists; it calls for two.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, II, lines 509, 510

Joys.— Joys too exquisite to last.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The Little Cloud*, st. 10

Judas.— If that ain't Judas on the largest scale!

HOLMES, *A Modest Request: The Scene*, line 50

Judge.— Judge not; the workings of his brain

And of his heart thou canst not see;

What looks to thy dim eyes a stain,

In God's pure light may only be

A scar, brought from some well-won field,

Where thou wouldst only faint and yield.

ADELAIDE A. PROCTER, *Judge Not*, st. 1

Gently to hear, kindly to judge.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, Prologue

Judged.— Thank God! man is not to be judged by man:

Or, man by man, the world would damn itself.

P. J. BAILEY, *Festus*, Scene—A Gathering of

Kings and Peoples

Judges.— Judges ought to remember that their office is . . .  
to interpret law, and not to make law.

BACON, *Essay LVI: Of Judicature*

Judging.— Judging each step, as though the way were plain.

TOM TAYLOR, *Abraham Lincoln*, st. 3

Judgment.— His years but young, but his experience old;

His head unsmellowed, but his judgment ripe.

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, ii, 4

**Judgments.**— Fondly do we hope — fervently do we pray — that this mighty scourge of war may speedily pass away. Yet, if God wills that it continue until all the wealth piled by the bondsman's two hundred and fifty years of unrequited toil shall be sunk, and until every drop of blood drawn with the lash shall be paid by another drawn with the sword, as was said three thousand years ago, so still it must be said, "The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether."

LINCOLN, *Second Inaugural Address*, March 4, 1865

**Judicious.**— Make the judicious grieve.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 2

**June.** What is so rare as a day in June?

Then, if ever, come perfect days.

LOWELL, *Vision of Sir Launfal*, Prelude to

Part I, st. 5

**Jury.**— A jury too frequently has at least one member more ready to hang the panel than to hang the traitor.

LINCOLN, *Letter to Erastus Corning*, June 12, 1863

**Just.**— Only the actions of the just

Smell sweet, and blossom in their dust.<sup>1</sup>

J. SHIRLEY, *Dirge: Death the Leveller*, st. 3

**Justice.**— Justice conquers evermore,

And he who battles on her side,

God, though he were ten times slain,

Crowns him victor glorified,

Victor over death and pain. EMERSON, *Voluntary IV*

Yet I shall temper so

Justice with mercy.—MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, X, lines 77, 78

And then the justice,

In fair round belly with good capon lined,

With eyes severe and beard of formal cut,

Full of wise saws and modern instances.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 7

Liberty plucks justice by the nose.

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, i, 3 [4]

*Shylock.* Is that the law?

*Portia.* Thyself shalt see the act:

For, as thou urgest justice, be assured

Thou shalt have justice, more than thou desirest.

He hath refused it in the open court:

He shall have merely justice and his bond.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

<sup>1</sup>The memory of the just is blessed.—*Proverbs* x, 7

## Justify—Kentucky

**Justify.**— Justify the ways of God to men.<sup>1</sup>

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, line 26

**Kangaroos.**— Von only happy moment I have had

Since here I come to be a farmer's cad,  
And then I cotched a vild beast in a snaoze,  
And picked her pouch of three young kangarooi.

HOOD, *The Forlorn Shepherd's*<sup>2</sup> *Complaint*, st. 6

**Katydid.**— Thou testy little dogmatist,

Thou pretty katydid!<sup>3</sup>

HOLMES, *To an Insect*, st. 1

**Keel.**— Without a breeze, without a tide,

She steadies with upright keel!

S. T. COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, lines 169, 170

See! she stirs!

She starts,— she moves,— she seems to feel

The thrill of life along her keel.

LONGFELLOW, *Building of the Ship*, st. 21

I hear the noise about thy keel;

I hear the bell struck in the night;

I see the cabin-window bright;

I see the sailor at the wheel.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, x, st. 1

**Kentucky.**— We'll sing one song for the old Kentucky home.

S. C. FOSTER, *My Old Kentucky Home*

<sup>1</sup> Just are the ways of God,  
And justifiable to men,  
Unless there be who think not God at all:  
If any be, they walk obscure;  
For of such doctrine never was there school,  
But the heart of the fool,  
And no man therein doctor but himself.

MILTON, *Samson Agonistes*, lines 293–299

Vindicate the ways of God to man.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle i, line 16

<sup>2</sup> "The Forlorn Shepherd,"— a London pickpocket transported to Australia, and put to sheep-herding.

<sup>3</sup> Oh, tell me where did Katy live,  
And what did Katy do?  
And was she very fair and young,  
And yet so wicked, too?  
Did Katy love a naughty man,  
Or kiss more cheeks than one?  
I warrant Katy did no more  
Than many a Kate has done.\*

HOLMES, *To an Insect*, st. 3

\* Tell me, what did Caty do?  
Did she mean to trouble you?  
Why was Caty not forbid  
To trouble little Caty-did?

PHILIP FRENEAU, *To a Caty-Did*, st. 5

**Kick.**— A kick, that scarce would move a horse,  
May kill a sound divine.

COWPER, *The Yearly Distress*, st. 16

**Kickshaws.**— Any pretty little tiny kickshaws.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, v, 1

**Kidney.**— A man of my kidney.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, iii, 5

**Kill.**— Let's kill him boldly, but not wrathfully;

Let's carve him as a dish fit for the gods,

Not hew him as a carcass fit for hounds.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, ii, 1

**Kind.**— A fellow-feeling makes one wondrous kind.

DAVID GARRICK, *Prologue on Quitting the Stage*,

June, 1776

Be to her virtues very kind;

Be to her faults a little blind.<sup>1</sup>

MATTHEW PRIOR, *English Padlock*, lines 78, 79

If she be not so to me

What care I how kind she be?

GEORGE WITHER, *The Author's Resolution*, st. 2

**Kindness.**— A way to kill a wife with kindness.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, iv, 1

Kindness in women, not their beauteous looks,

Shall win my love.

*Ibid.*, iv, 2

That best portion of a good man's life,

His little, nameless, unremembered acts

Of kindness and of love.

WORDSWORTH, *Tintern Abbey*, lines 34-36

**Kindred.**— All that inhabit this great earth,

Whatever be their rank or worth

Are kindred and allied by birth,

And made of the same clay.

LONGFELLOW, *Kéramos*, st. 21

**King.**— Wha last beside his chair shall fa',

He is the king amang us three!

BURNS, *Oh, Willie Brewed a Peck o' Maut*, st. 4

God save our gracious king,

Long live our noble king,

God save our king.

H. CAREY, *God Save the King*

<sup>1</sup>Be a little, nay, intensely blind.

HOLMES, *A Rhymed Lesson*, st. 54



## King—Kiss

The king himself has followed her —  
When she has walked before.

GOLDSMITH, *Elegy on Mrs. Mary Blaise*, st. 5

Here lies our sovereign lord the king,  
Whose word no man relies on;  
He never says a foolish thing,  
Nor ever does a wise one.

EARL OF ROCHESTER, *Written on the Bedchamber  
Door of Charles II*

A king of shreds and patches.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 4

There's such divinity doth hedge a king,  
That treason can but peep to what it would.—*Ibid.*, iv, 5

Was never subject longed to be a king  
As I do long and wish to be a subject.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II*, iv, 9

Ay, every inch a king. SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iv, 6

The king's name is a tower of strength.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, v, 3

The king of France, with forty thousand men,  
Went up a hill, and so came down agen.

RICHARD TARTON, *The Pigges Corantoe*

He is king who has the power.

POPE ZACHARIAS (A. D. 752), cited by W. M.

SLOANE, *Napoleon Bonaparte*, II, 208

**Kings.**—Kings then at last have but the lot of all:

By their own conduct they must stand or fall.

COWPER, *Table Talk*, lines 106, 107

Kings must have slaves;  
Kings climb to eminence

Over men's graves.—AUSTIN DOBSON, *Before Sedan*, st. 2

Others thought kings a useless heavy load,  
Who cost too much, and did too little good.

DRYDEN, *Absalom and Achitophel*, I,  
lines 505, 506

Kings cannot reign unless their subjects give.

DRYDEN, *Epistle to Sir Godfrey Kneller*, line 142

**Kiss.** Maids must kiss no men

Till they do for good and all.

NICHOLAS BRETON, *Phillida and Corydon*, st. 3

Ae fond kiss, and then we sever.<sup>1</sup>

BURNS, *Ae Fond Kiss*, st. 1

Gin a body meet a body  
Coming through the rye,  
Gin a body kiss a body —  
Need a body cry?

BURNS, *Coming Through the Rye*, st. 2

Love's first snowdrop, virgin kiss!<sup>2</sup>

BURNS, *To a Kiss*, st. 1

The kiss, dear maid! thy lip has left,  
Shall never part from mine,  
Till happier hours restore the gift  
Untainted back to thine.<sup>3</sup>

BYRON, *On Parting*, st. 1

Since there's no helpe,— come, let us kisse and parte.

MICHAEL DRAYTON, *Come, Let Us Kisse  
and Parte*, st. 1

The sound of a kiss is not so loud as that of a cannon,  
but its echo lasts a deal longer.

HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast-Table*, xi

Alas, for the love that's linked with gold!  
Better — better a thousand times told —

Most honest, happy, and laudable,  
The downright loving of pretty Cis,  
Who wipes her lips, though there's nothing amiss,  
And takes a kiss, and gives a kiss,  
In which her heart is audible!

HOOD, *Miss Kilmansegg, Her Courtship*

There grows a flower on every bough,  
Its petals kiss — I'll show you how:

Sing heigh-ho, and heigh-ho!

Young maids must marry.

KINGSLEY, *Sing Heigh-Ho*, st. 2

Alas, how easily things go wrong!  
A sigh too much, or a kiss too long,  
And there follows a mist and a weeping rain,  
And life is never the same again.

GEORGE MACDONALD, *Sir Aglovaile*

<sup>1</sup>One kind kiss before we part.

ROBERT DODSLEY, *The Parting Kiss*

<sup>2</sup>How delicious is the winning  
Of a kiss at love's beginning,  
When two mutual hearts are sighing  
For the knot there's no untying!

T. CAMPBELL, *Song: How Delicious is the Winning*, st. 1

<sup>3</sup>The kiss that she left on my lip,  
Like a dewdrop shall lingering lie.

T. MOORE, Paraphrase of Epigram from the *Anthologia*, in  
note *Odes of Anacreon*, xliii

## Kiss—Kisses

Sweetheart,  
I were unmannerly to take you out  
And not to kiss you.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, i, 4

Seal the bargain with a holy kiss.

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, ii, 2

The sunlight clasps the earth,  
And the moonbeams kiss the sea —  
What are all these kissings worth,<sup>1</sup>

If thou kiss not me? SHELLEY, *Love's Philosophy*, st. 2

O Love, O fire! once he drew  
With one long kiss my whole soul through  
My lips, as sunlight drinketh dew.<sup>2</sup>

TENNYSON, *Fatima*, st. 3

**Kissed.**— Jenny<sup>3</sup> kissed me when we met,

Jumping from the chair she sat in.

Time, you thief! who love to get

Sweets into your list, put that in.

Say I'm weary, say I'm sad;

Say that health and wealth have missed me;

Say I'm growing old, but add —

Jenny kissed me!

LEIGH HUNT, *Jenny Kissed Me*

**Kisses.** A something on her cheek that smacked

(Tho' quite in silence) of ambrosial sweetness.

That made her think all other kisses lacked

Till then, but what she knew not, of completeness:

Being used but sisterly salutes to feel,

Inspid things — like sandwiches of veal.

HOOD, *Bianca's Dream*, st. 33

Then her lip, so rich in blisses,

Sweet petitioner for kisses.

T. MOORE, *Odes of Anacreon*, xvi

<sup>1</sup>Another reading is: What is all this sweet work worth?

<sup>2</sup>Their lips drew near, and clung into a kiss;

A long, long kiss, a kiss of youth and love,

And beauty, all concentrating, like rays

Into one focus kindled from above;

Such kisses as belong to early days,

Where heart, and soul, and sense, in concert move,

And the blood's lava, and the pulse ablaze,

Each kiss a heart-quake,—for a kiss's strength,

I think it must be reckoned by its length.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto ii, st. 185, 186

As if he plucked up kisses by the roots.—SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, iii, 3

<sup>3</sup>Jane Carlyle.

Dear as remembered kisses after death,  
And sweet as those by hopeless fancy feigned  
On lips that are for others.

TENNYSON, *The Princess*, iv, lines 36-38

Come, Chloe, and give me sweet kisses,  
For sweeter sure never girl gave;  
But why, in the midst of my blisses,  
Do you ask me how many I'd have?

Go number the stars in the heaven,  
Count how many sands on the shore,  
When so many kisses you've given,  
I still shall be craving for more.

SIR CHARLES H. WILLIAMS, *Come, Chloe*  
(cited by MOORE, *The Numbering of the Clergy*)

The wretch who can number his kisses,  
With few will be ever content.

*Ibid.*

**Kissing.** A hand that kings  
Have lippled, and trembled kissing.

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, ii, 5

His kissing is as full of sanctity as the touch of holy  
bread.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iii, 4

**Kitten.**— I had rather be a kitten and cry mew  
Than one of these same metre ballad-mongers.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iii, 1

**Knave.**— An honest man may take a knave's advice,  
But idiots only may be cozened twice:  
Once warned is well bewared.

DRYDEN, *The Cock and the Fox*, lines 797-799

Now will I show myself to have more of the serpent  
than the dove; that is, more knave than fool.

C. MARLOWE, *The Jew of Malta*, ii, 3

A knave's a knave, to me, in ev'ry state.

POPE, *Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot*, line 361

**Knaves.**— Three misbegotten knaves in Kendal green.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 4

Whip me such honest knaves.—SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 1

**Knell.** The bell invites me.  
Hear it not, Duncan; for it is a knell  
That summons thee to heaven or to hell.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, ii, 1

The mournful surges  
That ring the dead seaman's knell.

SHELLEY, *When the Lamp Is Shattered*, st. 2

## Knew—Knowledge

**Knew.**— The village all declared how much he knew;  
 'T was certain he could write and cipher too.  
 GOLDSMITH, *The Deserted Village*, st. 14

**Knife.**— The hardest knife ill-used doth lose his edge.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Sonnet xcvi*

**Knocker.**— Shut, shut the door, good John, fatigu'd I said,  
 Tie up the knocker, say I'm sick, I'm dead.  
 POPE, *Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot*, lines 1, 2

**Knocks.**— What's he that knocks as he would beat down the  
 gate?  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, v, 1

**Knot.**— A knot that gold and silver can buy  
 Gold and silver may yet untie,  
 Unless it is tightly fastened.  
 E. C. STEDMAN, *The Diamond Wedding*, st. 13

**Knots.**— His owne two hands the holy knotts did knitt,  
 That none but death for ever can divide.  
 SPENSER, *Faerie Queene*, I, Canto xii, st. 37

**Know.**— Know, not for knowing's sake,  
 But to become a star to men for ever;  
 Know, for the gain it gets, the praise it brings,  
 The wonder it inspires, the love it breeds:  
 Look one step onward, and secure that step!  
 R. BROWNING, *Paracelsus*, i

Well didst thou speak, Athena's wisest son!  
 "All that we know is, nothing can be known."  
 Why should we shrink from what we cannot shun?  
 BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto ii, st. 7

I know what I know.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Comedy of Errors*, iii, 1; *Measure  
 for Measure*, iii, 2

**Knowing.**— 'Tain't a knowin' kind o' cattle  
 Thet is ketched with mouldy corn.  
 LOWELL, *The Biglow Papers*, I, i, st. 1

**Knowledge.**— Knowledge itself is a power.  
 BACON, *Meditationes Sacrae: Heresies*

Knowledge by suffering entereth,  
 And life is perfected by death.  
 E. B. BROWNING, *A Vision of Poets*,  
 Conclusion, st. 62

Knowledge is of two kinds. We know a subject our-  
 selves, or we know where we can find information upon  
 it. SAMUEL JOHNSON, *Life*, by Boswell, April 11, 1775

**Knows.** He that tossed you down into the field,  
*He knows about it all — HE knows — HE knows!*  
 OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 70

**Labour.**— The many still must labour for the one.  
 BYRON, *The Corsair*, Canto i, st. 8

Toiling in the naked fields,  
 Where no bush a shelter yields,  
 Needy Labour dithering stands,  
 Beats and blows his numbing hands,  
 And upon the crumping snows  
 Stamps in vain to warm his toes.  
 JOHN CLARE, *The Labourer*, st. 1

They who tread the path of labour follow where My feet  
 have trod;  
 They who work without complaining do the holy will of  
 God.

Nevermore thou needest seek Me; I am with thee every-  
 where;  
 Raise the stone, and thou shalt find Me; cleave the  
 wood, and I am there.—HENRY VAN DYKE, *Toiling*  
*of Felix*, Legend, st. 83, 88

Work — work — work!  
 My labour never flags;  
 And what are its wages? A bed of straw,  
 A crust of bread — and rags.  
 HOOD, *The Song of the Shirt*

Slave of the wheel of labour, what to him  
 Are Plato and the swing of Pleiades?  
 What the long reaches of the peaks of song,<sup>1</sup>  
 The rift of dawn, the reddening of the rose?  
 EDWIN MARKHAM, *The Man With the Hoe*, st. 3

Ask not if neighbour  
 Grind great or small:  
 Spare not *your* labour,  
 Grind *your* wheat all.  
 D. M. MULOCK CRAIK, *The Mill*, st. 1

---

<sup>1</sup>The singers have sung and the builders have builded,  
 The painters have fashioned their tales of delight;  
 For what and for whom hath the world's book been gilded,  
 When all is for these but the blackness of night?  
 WILLIAM MORRIS, *The Message of the March Wind*, st. 11

## Labour—Ladder

Two hands upon the breast,  
 And labour's done;  
 Two pale feet crossed in rest —  
 The race is won;  
 Two eyes with coin-weights shut,  
 And all tears cease;  
 Two lips where grief is mute,  
 Anger at peace.

D. M. MULOCK CRAIK, *Now and Afterwards*, st. 1

Labour is worship.—F. S. OSGOOD, *To Labour Is to Pray*

I have had my labour for my travail [travel].

SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, i, 1

He who does not love his labour and does not put interest or dignity into it is a bad workman.

CHARLES WAGNER, *The Simple Life*, viii

**Labourer.**— I am long past wailing and whining —

I have wept too much in my life:

I've had twenty years of pining  
 As an English labourer's wife.

A labourer in Christian England,

Where they cant of a Saviour's name,  
 And yet waste men's lives like the vermin's  
 For a few more brace of game.

KINGSLEY, *The Bad Squire*,<sup>1</sup> st. 6, 7

**Labouring.**— Labourin' man an' labourin' woman

Hev one glory an' one shame.

Ev'ythin' thet 's done inhuman

Injers all on 'em the same.

LOWELL, *The Biglow Papers*, I, i, st. 10

**Laced.**— They braced my aunt against a board,

To make her straight and tall;

They laced her up, they starved her down,

To make her light and small;

They pinched her feet, they singed her hair,

They screwed it up with pins; —

Oh never mortal suffered more

In penance for her sins.

HOLMES, *My Aunt*, st. 4

**Ladder.**— Heaven is not reached at a single bound;

But we build the ladder by which we rise

From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,

And we mount to its summit round by round.

J. G. HOLLAND, *Gradatim*

---

<sup>1</sup>Also known as "A Rough Rhyme on a Rough Matter."

**Lady.** When a lady's in the case,  
You know, all other things give place.  
GAY, *The Hare and Many Friends*, lines 41, 42

I'll make my heaven in a lady's lap.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, iii, 2

**Lamb.**—O Cassius! you are yoked with a lamb  
That carries anger as the flint bears fire,  
Who, much enforced, shows a hasty spark,  
And straight is cold again.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb.<sup>1</sup>  
STERNE, *A Sentimental Journey*, Maria

**Lamp.**—When the lamp is shattered  
The light in the dust lies dead —  
When the cloud is scattered  
The rainbow's glory is shed.  
When the lute is broken,  
Sweet tones are remembered not;  
When the lips have spoken,  
Loved accents are soon forgot.  
SHELLEY, *When the Lamp Is Shattered*, st. 1

**Land.**—“I hear thee speak of the better land,  
Thou call'st its children a happy band;  
Mother! oh, where is that radiant shore?  
Shall we not seek it, and weep no more?”

“Eye hath not seen it, my gentle boy!  
Ear hath not heard its deep songs of joy;  
Dreams cannot picture a world so fair —  
Sorrow and death may not enter there:  
Time doth not breathe on its fadeless bloom,  
For beyond the clouds, and beyond the tomb,  
It is there, it is there, my child!”  
FELICIA HEMANS, *The Better Land*, st. 1, 4

**Landlord.**—The landlord's laugh was ready chorus.  
BURNS, *Tam O'Shanter*, st. 5

**Landscape.**—Now fades the glimmering landscape on the  
sight,  
And all the air a solemn stillness holds.  
GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 2

---

<sup>1</sup>To a close-shorn sheep, God gives wind by measure.  
GEORGE HERBERT, *Jacula Prudentum*



## Language—Lass

**Language.**— I love the language, that soft bastard Latin,  
 Which melts like kisses from a female mouth,  
 And sounds as if it should be writ on satin,  
 With syllables which breathe of the sweet South,  
 And gentle liquids gliding all so pat in,  
 That not a single accent seems uncouth,  
 Like our harsh Northern whistling, grunting guttural,  
 Which we're obliged to hiss, and spit, and sputter all.  
 BYRON, *Beppo*, st. 44

Language is a solemn thing,— I said.— It grows out  
 of life,— out of its agonies and ecstasies, its wants and  
 its weariness.— HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast-Table*, ii  
 Where nature's end of language is declined,  
 And men talk only to conceal the mind.  
 YOUNG, *Love of Fame*, Satire ii, line 207

**Lards.** Falstaff sweats to death,  
 And lards the lean earth as he walks along.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV*, Part I, ii, 2

**Lark.**— Merrily rose the lark, and shook  
 The dewdrop from its wing.  
 HOOD, *The Dream of Eugene Aram*  
 Rise with the lark, and with the lark to bed.<sup>1</sup>  
 JAMES HURDIS, *The Village Curate*  
 Hark, hark! the lark at heaven's gate sings.<sup>2</sup>  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, ii, 3

**Lass.**— A penniless lass wi' a lang pedigree.  
 LADY NAIRNE, *The Laird o' Cockpen*, st. 2  
 Let the toast pass,  
 Drink to the lass,  
 I'll warrant she'll prove an excuse for the glass.  
 SHERIDAN, *School for Scandal*, iii, 3

---

<sup>1</sup>At what precise minute that little airy musician doffs his night gear, and prepares to tune up his unseasonable matins, we are not naturalists enough to determine. But for a mere human gentleman — that has no orchestra business to call him from his warm bed to such preposterous exercises — we take ten, or half after ten, . . . to be the very earliest hour at which he can begin to think of abandoning his pillow. . . . To do it in earnest requires another half-hour's good consideration.

CHARLES LAMB, *Popular Fallacies*, XIV

<sup>2</sup>Lost to sight th' ecstatic lark above

Sings, like a soul beatified, of love.

HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 16

The lark so shrill and clear,  
 Now at heaven's gate she claps her wings.— JOHN LYLY, *Campaspe*, v, 1  
 Like to the lark, at break of day arising  
 From sullen earth, sings hymns at heaven's gate.

SHAKESPEARE, *Sonnet*, xxix

Lasses.—Auld nature swears the lovely dears

Her noblest work she classes, oh!

Her 'prentice han' she tried on man,

An' then she made the lasses, oh!

BURNS, *Green Grow the Rashes*, st. 5

Lassie.—What can a young lassie do wi' an auld man?

BURNS, *What Can a Young Lassie Do?* st. 1

Last.—My dreams have boded all too right —

We part — for ever part — to-night!

I knew, I knew it could not last —

'T was bright, 't was heavenly, but 'tis past!

T. MOORE, *Lalla Rookh: The Fire Worshippers*

Although the [our] last, not least.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, i, 1

Late.—While we send for the napkin the soup gets cold,

While the bonnet is trimming the face grows old,

When we've matched our buttons the pattern is sold,

And everything comes too late — too late!

FITZ HUGH LUDLOW, *Too Late*, st. 2

It is so very very late,

That we may call it early by and by.<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, iii, 4

Late, late, so late! and dark the night and chill!

Late, late, so late! but we can enter still.

Too late, too late! ye cannot enter now.<sup>2</sup>

TENNYSON, *Guinevere*, lines 166–168

Better late than never.

THOMAS TUSSEY, *Five Hundred Points of Good*

*Husbandry: An Habitation Enforced*

Latin.—Small Latin and less Greek.

BEN JONSON, *To the Memory of Shakespeare*, line 31

Oh, I smell false Latin!

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, v, 1

Laugh.—The loud laugh that spoke the vacant mind.

GOLDSMITH, *The Deserted Village*, line 121

<sup>1</sup> I am glad I was up so late; for that's the reason I was up so early.

SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, ii, 3

<sup>2</sup> Changeless sentence of mortal fate,  
Freezing the marrow with — Too late!

E. C. STEDMAN, *Alice of Monmouth*, xii, st. 3

## Laugh—Law

I believe she could spread a horse-laugh through the pews of a tabernacle.

GOLDSMITH, *The Good-Natured Man*, i

They laugh that win. SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, iv, i

Laugh, and the world laughs with you;

Weep, and you weep alone;

For the sad old earth must borrow its mirth,

But has trouble enough of its own.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, *Solitude*, st. i

**Laughter.** Methinks the older that one grows  
Inclines us more to laugh than scold, though laughter  
Leaves us so doubly serious shortly after.

BYRON, *Beppo*, st. 79

**Launched.**—How hard it is for some people to get out of a room after their visit is really over. . . . One would think they had been built in your parlour or study, and were waiting to be launched.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, i

**Laurel.**—No more shall the war-cry sever,  
Or the winding rivers be red;  
They banish our anger for ever  
When they laurel the graves of our dead.

F. M. FINCH, *The Blue and the Gray*, st. 7

**Law.**—Of law there can be no less acknowledged, than that her seat is the bosom of God, her voice the harmony of the world; all things in heaven and earth do her homage, the very least as feeling her care, and the greatest as not exempted from her power.

R. HOOKER, *Ecclesiastical Polity*, I

There's never a law of God or man runs north of 'Fifty-three.

KIPLING, *The Rhyme of the Three Sealers*

The law is a sort of hocus-pocus science, that smiles in yeer face while it picks your pocket; and the glorious uncertainty of it is of mair use to the professors than the justice of it.

C. MACKLIN, *Love à la Mode*, ii, i

Why, law an' order, honour, civil right,  
Ef they ain't wuth it, wut is wuth a fight?

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, lines 297, 298

The plough, the axe, the mill,  
All kin's o' labour an' kin's o' skill,  
Would be a rabbit in a wile-cat's claw,  
Ef 't warn't for thet slow critter, 'established law.

Ibid., lines 299-302

Men of most renowned virtue have sometimes by transgressing most truly kept the law.<sup>1</sup>

MILTON, *Tetrachordon*

*First Clown.* He that is not guilty of his own death shortens not his own life.

*Second Clown.* But is this law?

*First Clown.* Ay, marry, is 't; crowner's quest law.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 1

Old father antic the law.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, i, 2

I have been a truant in the law,  
And never yet could frame my will to it;  
And therefore frame the law unto my will.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part I*, ii, 4

Between two hawks, which flies the higher pitch;  
Between two dogs, which hath the deeper mouth;  
Between two blades, which bears the better temper;  
Between two horses, which doth bear him best;  
Between two girls, which hath the merriest eye;  
I have perhaps some shallow spirit of judgment:  
But in these nice sharp quilllets of the law,  
Good faith, I am no wiser than a daw. *Ibid.*

In law, what plea so tainted and corrupt,  
But, being seasoned with a gracious voice,  
Obscures the show of evil?

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 2

If you deny me, fie upon your law!  
There is no force in the decrees of Venice.  
I stand for judgment: answer; shall I have it?

*Ibid.*, iv, 1

The intent and purpose of the law  
Hath full relation to the penalty,  
Which here appeareth due upon the bond. *Ibid.*

<sup>1</sup> Man is more than Constitutions; better rot beneath the sod,  
Than be true to Church and State while we are doubly false to God!  
LOWELL, *On the Capture of Fugitive Slaves near Washington*, st. 5

There is a higher law than the Constitution.

W. H. SEWARD, *Speech*, March 11, 1850

And I beseech you,  
Wrest once the law to your authority:  
To do a great right, do a little wrong,  
And curb this cruel devil of his will.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

## Law—Lead

Here's a fish hangs in the net, like a poor man's right  
in the law; 't will hardly come out.

SHAKESPEARE, *Pericles*, ii, 1

Do as adversaries do in law,  
Strive mightily, but eat and drink as friends.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, i, 2

Still you keep o' the windy side of the law.

SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, iii, 4

Let the law go whistle.

SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, iv, 4 [3]

The lawless science of our law,  
The codeless myriad of precedent,  
The wilderness of single instances,  
Through which a few, by wit or fortune led,  
May beat a pathway out to wealth and fame.

TENNYSON, *Aylmer's Field*, lines 435-438

And joy was duty and love was law.

WHITTIER, *Maud Muller*, st. 49

**Laws.**—Laws grind the poor, and rich men rule the law.

GOLDSMITH, *The Traveller*, st. 29

**Lawyer.**—Why may not that be the skull of a lawyer? Where  
be his quiddities [quiddits] now, his quillets, his cases,  
his tenures, and his tricks? why does he suffer this rude  
knave now to knock him about the sconce with a dirty  
shovel, and will not tell him of his action of battery?

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 1

**Lawyers.**—When lawyers take what they would give,  
And doctors give what they would take.

HOLMES, *Latter-Day Warnings*, st. 4

**Lay.**—I'll lay my head to any good man's hat.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, i, 1

Lay on, Macduff,  
And damned be him [he] that first cries "Hold, enough!"<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, v, 8 [7]

**Lead.**—Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,  
Lead thou me on!

J. H. NEWMAN, *The Pillar of the Cloud*, st. 1

<sup>1</sup> Foul fall him that blanches first.

SCOTT, *Marmion*, vi, 12

**Leaking.**— Racketing her rivets loose, smoke-stack white as snow,

All the coals adrift a deck, half the rails below,  
Leaking like a lobster-pot, steering like a dray —  
Out we took the "Bolivar," out across the bay.

KIPLING, *Ballad of the Bolivar*, st. 2

**Leal.**— I'm wearing awa', Jean,  
Like snaw when it's thaw, Jean,  
I'm wearing awa'

To the land o' the leal.

There's nae sorrow there, Jean,  
There's neither could nor care, Jean,  
The day is aye fair,

In the land o' the leal.

LADY NAIRNE, *The Land o' the Leal*, st. 1

**Learn.** She is not yet so old  
But she may learn.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 2

**Learning.**— Whence is thy learning? hath thy toil  
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?

GAY, *The Shepherd and the Philosopher*, lines 15, 16

A little learning is a dangerous thing;  
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring.  
There shallow draughts intoxicate the brain,  
And drinking largely sobers us again.

POPE, *Essay on Criticism*, lines 215-218

A progeny of learning.

SHERIDAN, *The Rivals*, i, 2

**Leave.**— And wilt thou leave me thus?

That hath loved thee so long?

In wealth and woe among:

And is thy heart so strong

As for to leave me thus?

Say nay! say nay!

SIR T. WYAT, *An Earnest Suit to His Unkind*

*Mistress Not to Forsake Him*, st. 2

**Leaves.**— Nothing but leaves; the spirit grieves

Over a wasted life;

Sin committed while conscience slept,

Promises made, but never kept,

Hatred, battle, and strife;

Nothing but leaves!

L. E. AKERMAN, *Nothing but Leaves*, st. 1

## Leaves—Letter-writing

Like the leaves of the forest when summer is green,  
That host with their banners at sunset were seen:  
Like the leaves of the forest when autumn hath blown,  
That host on the morrow lay withered and strown.

BYRON, *Destruction of Sennacherib*, st. 2

The book of Nature  
Getteth short of leaves. HOOD, *The Season*, st. 2

Thick as autumnal leaves that strow the brooks  
In Vallombrosa.—MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, lines 302, 303

**Leek.**—I'll knock his leek about his pate  
Upon Saint Davy's day.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iv, 1

I will make him eat some part of my leek, or I will  
peat his pate four days. Pite, I pray you; it is goot for  
your green wound and your ploody coxcomb.—*Ibid.*, v, 1

**Leg.** His leg, then broke,  
Had got a deputy of oak;  
For when a shin in fight is cropped,  
The knee with one of timber's propped,  
Esteemed more honourable than the other,  
And takes place, though the younger brother.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, ii, lines 141-146

**Legislators.**—When legislators keep the law,  
When banks dispense with bolts and locks,  
HOLMES, *Latter-Day Warnings*, st. 1

**Letter.**—Any man that can write may answer a letter.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 4

**Letters.**—Heav'n first taught letters for some wretch's aid,  
Some banished lover, or some captive maid;  
They . . .  
Speed the soft intercourse from soul to soul,  
And waft a sigh from Indus to the Pole.<sup>1</sup>  
POPE, *Eloïsa to Abélard*, lines 51-58

**Letter-writing.**—She'll wish there was more, an' that's the  
great art o' letter-writin'.  
DICKENS, *Pickwick Papers*, xxxiii

---

<sup>1</sup> Whilst all the stars that round her burn,  
And all the planets in their turn,  
Confirm the tidings as they roll,  
And spread the truth from pole to pole.\*

ADDISON, *Hymn: The Spacious Firmament on High*, st. 2

\* Like a sea of glory  
It spreads from pole to pole.

R. HEBER, *Missionary Hymn*, st. 4

**Level.**— We met upon the level an' we parted on the square.  
KIPLING, *The Mother-Lodge*, st. 2

**Levite.**                    You, Levite small,  
 Who shut your saintly ears, and prate of hell  
 And heretics, because outside church-doors,  
 Your church-doors, congregations poor and small  
 Praise heaven in their own way.  
D. M. MULOCK CRAIK, *The Dead Czar*, st. 5

**Liar.**— Thou liar of the first magnitude!  
CONGREVE, *Love for Love*, ii, 5 [1]

**Liberty.**— O Liberty! the prisoner's pleasing dream,  
 The poet's muse, his passion, and his theme.  
COWPER, *Table Talk*, lines 288, 289

Is life so dear, or peace so sweet, as to be purchased  
 at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty  
 God! — I know not what course others may take; but  
 as for me, give me liberty, or give me death.

PATRICK HENRY, *Speech in the Virginia  
 Assembly*, March 23, 1775

The God who gave us life, gave us liberty at the same  
 time.—JEFFERSON, *Summary View of the Rights of  
 British America*

Make way for liberty! he cried,  
 Make way for liberty, and died.

Thus Switzerland again was free;  
 Thus death made way for liberty.  
JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The Patriot's Password*, st. 1, 9

O'er the wild mountains and luxuriant plains,  
 Nature in all the pomp of beauty reigns,  
 In all the pride of freedom.— Nature free  
 Proclaims that Man was born for liberty.  
JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The West Indies*, i, st. 14

Give me again my hollow tree,  
 A crust of bread, and liberty!  
POPE, *Imitations of Horace*, II, Satire vi,  
 lines 220, 221

O Liberty! Liberty! how many crimes are committed  
 in thy name!<sup>1</sup>M. J. P. ROLAND

I must have liberty  
 Withal, as large a charter as the wind,  
 To blow on whom I please; for so fools have.  
SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 7

---

<sup>1</sup>License they mean when they cry liberty.

MILTON, *On Detraction*



## Liberty—Lie

Liberty and Union, now and for ever, one and inseparable. — DANIEL WEBSTER, *Second Speech on Foote's Resolution*, January, 1830

Library. My library  
Was dukedom large enough.  
SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, i, 2

Lie.— If the devil, to serve his turn,  
Can tell truth; why the saints should scorn,  
When it serves theirs, to swear and lie,  
I think there's little reason why.  
BUTLER, *Hudibras*, II, ii, lines 123–126

After all, what is a lie? 'T is but  
The truth in masquerade; and I defy  
Historians, heroes, lawyers, priests, to put  
A fact without some leaven of a lie.  
BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto xi, st. 37

Dare to be true. Nothing can need a lie:  
A fault, which needs it most, grows two thereby.<sup>1</sup>  
GEORGE HERBERT, *The Church Porch*, st. 13

Sin has many tools, but a lie is the handle which fits them all.<sup>2</sup> HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, vi

He will lie, sir, with such volubility, that you would think truth were a fool.  
SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, iv, 3

*Jaques.* Can you nominate in order now the degrees of the lie?

*Touchstone.* I will name you the degrees. The first, the Retort Courteous; the second, the Quip Modest; the third, the Reply Churlish; the fourth, the Reproof Valiant; the fifth, the Countercheck Quarrelsome; the sixth, the Lie with Circumstance; the seventh, the Lie Direct. All these you may avoid but the Lie Direct, and you may avoid that, too, with an If.<sup>3</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, v, 4

If I tell thee a lie, spit in my face, call me horse.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 4

<sup>1</sup>He that does one fault at first,  
And lies to hide it, makes it two.

ISAAC WATTS, *Song* xv

<sup>2</sup>Who dares think one thing, and another tell,  
My heart detests him as the gates of hell.—POPE, *Iliad*, IX, lines

412–413

<sup>3</sup>Your If is the only peace-maker; much virtue in If.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, v, 4

You lie in your throat.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, i, 2

Like one

Who having into truth, by telling of it,

Made such a sinner of his memory,

To credit his own lie, he did believe

He was indeed the duke.—SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, i, 2

You lie — under a mistake —

For this is the most civil sort of lie

That can be given to a man's face.<sup>1</sup>

SHELLEY, *Scenes from the Magico Prodigioso*, Scene 1

And the parson made it his text that week, and he said  
likewise

That a lie which is half a truth is ever the blackest of lies,

That a lie which is all a lie may be met and fought with  
outright,

But a lie which is part a truth is a harder matter to fight.

TENNYSON, *The Grandmother*, st. 8

Life.— Life's but a series of trifles at best.<sup>2</sup>

ANONYMOUS, cited in *Memoir of Laurence Sterne*.

Is life worth living? Yes, so long

As there is wrong to right,

Wail of the weak against the strong,

Or tyranny to fight;

Long as there lingers gloom to chase,

Or streaming tear to dry,

One kindred woe, one sorrowing face

That smiles as we draw nigh.

So long as faith with freedom reigns

And loyal hope survives,

And gracious charity remains

To lighten lowly lives;

<sup>1</sup>Should captains the remark, or critics, make,  
They also lie too — under a mistake.— BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto i, st. 208

<sup>2</sup>Life is the rose's hope while yet unblown;  
The reading of an ever-changing tale;  
The light uplifting of a maiden's veil;  
A pigeon tumbling in clear summer air;  
A laughing schoolboy, without grief or care,  
Riding the springy branches of an elm.

KEATS, *Sleep and Poetry*, lines 90-95

Life is a jest,\* and all things show it:  
I thought so once, but now I know it.

GAY, *My Own Epitaph*

\* Man's life is but a jest,  
A dream, a shadow, bubble, air, a vapour at the best.

G. W. THORNBURY, *The Jester's Sermon*

Life—*Continued*

While there is one untrodden tract  
 For intellect or will,  
 And men are free to think and act,  
 Life is worth living still.

ALFRED AUSTIN, *Is Life Worth Living*, st. 4

Life's more than breath and the quick round of blood,—  
 It is a great spirit and a busy heart.

P. J. BAILEY, *Festus*, Scene — A Country  
 Town — Market-place — Noon

Life! I know not what thou art,  
 But know that thou and I must part;  
 And when, or how, or where we met  
 I own to me's a secret yet.

Life! we've been long together  
 Through pleasant and through cloudy weather,  
 'Tis hard to part when friends are dear —  
 Perhaps 't will cost a sigh, a tear;  
 Then steal away, give little warning,  
 Choose thine own time;  
 Say not Good Night,— but in some brighter clime  
 Bid me Good Morning.

A. L. BARBAULD, *Life! I Know Not*, etc., st. 1, 3

Life treads on life, and heart on heart;  
 We press too close in church and mart  
 To keep a dream or grave apart.

E. B. BROWNING, *A Vision of Poets*, Conclusion, st. 1

Life's enchanted cup but sparkles near the brim.

BYRON, *Childe Harold*, Canto iii, st. 8

If when for life's prizes  
 You're running, you trip,  
 Get up, start again —  
 "Keep a stiff upper lip!"

PHOEBE CARY, *Keep a Stiff Upper Lip*, st. 2

Side by side, for the way was one,  
 The toilsome journey of life was done,  
 And all who in Christ the Saviour died  
 Came out alike on the other side;  
 No forms, or crosses, or books had they,  
 No gowns of silk, or suits of grey,  
 No creeds to guide them, or MSS.,  
 For all had put on Christ's righteousness.

MRS. CLEVELAND, *No Sect in Heaven*, st. 23

To know, to esteem, to love,— and then to part,—  
Makes up life's tale to many a feeling heart.

S. T. COLERIDGE, *The Two Sisters*, lines 1, 2

Life, that dares send  
A challenge to his end,  
And when it comes, say, "Welcome, friend."

R. CRASHAW, *Wishes to His Supposed Mistress*, st. 29

Life, what is it but a dream?<sup>1</sup>

C. L. DODGSON ("LEWIS CARROLL"), *Through the  
Looking-Glass*, Ad Finem

Every life has pages vacant still,  
Whereon a man may write the thing he will.

HENRY VAN DYKE, *A Legend of Service*, st. 2

Life protracted is protracted woe.—SAMUEL JOHN-  
SON, *The Vanity of Human Wishes*, line 258

I have fought my fight, I have lived my life,  
I have drunk my share of wine;  
From Trier to Coln there was never a knight  
Led a merrier life than mine.<sup>2</sup>

KINGSLEY, *The Knight's Leap*, st. 3

Our cradle is the starting-place,  
Life is the running of the race,  
We reach the goal  
When, in the mansions of the blest,  
Death leaves to its eternal rest

The weary soul.—LONGFELLOW, *Translation: Coplas  
de Manrique*, st. 10

<sup>1</sup> Time fleets, youth fades, life is an empty dream.

ROBERT BROWNING, *Paracelsus*, ii

<sup>2</sup> Be fair, or foul, or rain, or shine,  
The joys I have possessed, in spite of fate, are mine.  
Not heaven itself upon the past has power;  
But what has been, has been, and I have had my hour.

DRYDEN, *Paraphrase of Horace*, III, Ode 29, lines 69-72

I warmed both hands before the fire of life;  
It sinks, and I am ready to depart.

WALTER SAVAGE LANDOR, *On Himself*

I have worked — I have felt — I have lived — I have loved.\*

D. M. MULOCK CRAIK, *The Good of It* — Moral

\* I've lived and loved.—COLERIDGE, trans. of Schiller's *Wallenstein*,  
I, ii, 6

And I have lived and loved, and closed the door.

R. L. STEVENSON, *I Have Trod the Upward and the  
Downward Slope*

## Life—Continued

A few more goings in and out these doors,  
 A few more chimings of these convent bells,  
 A few more prayers, a few more sighs and tears,  
 And the long agony of this life will end.<sup>1</sup>

LONGFELLOW, *Michael Angelo*, II, ii

Tell me not in mournful numbers,  
 Life is but an empty dream!  
 For the soul is dead that slumbers,  
 And things are not what they seem.

Life is real! Life is earnest!  
 And the grave is not its goal;  
 Dust thou art, to dust returnest,  
 Was not spoken of the soul.

LONGFELLOW, *Psalm of Life*, st. 1, 2

This speck of life in time's great wilderness,  
 This narrow isthmus 'twixt two boundless seas,<sup>2</sup>  
 The past, the future, two eternities!—T. MOORE,  
*Lalla Rookh: The Veiled Prophet of Khorassan*

I've wandered east, I've wandered west,  
 Through many a weary way;  
 But never, never can forget  
 The love o' life's young day!

WILLIAM MOTHERWELL, *Jeanie Morrison*, st. 1

In life, as in a football game, the principle to follow  
 is: Hit the line hard; don't foul and don't shirk, but hit  
 the line hard. THEODORE ROOSEVELT, cited by  
 JACOB RIIS in *Theodore Roosevelt the Citizen*, i

The life that is worth living is worth working for.  
 THEODORE ROOSEVELT, *Speech at La Crosse*,  
*Wisconsin*, 1903

Uncertain life, and sure death.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, ii, 3

The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill  
 together. *Ibid.*, iv, 3

<sup>1</sup>A few more years shall roll,  
 A few more seasons come,  
 And we shall be with those that rest  
 Asleep within the tomb.

H. BONAR, *A Hymn for the Closing Year*, st. 1

<sup>2</sup>These sands betwixt two tides.

E. B. BROWNING, *Aurora Leigh*, VII, line 1064

Life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities.  
 ROBERT G. INGERSOLL, *Oration at the Funeral of His Brother*,  
 E. C. Ingersoll

I do not set my life at a pin's fee;  
And for my soul, what can it do to that,  
Being a thing immortal as itself?

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 4

Nothing in his life  
Became him like the leaving it.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, i, 4

After life's fitful fever he sleeps well;  
Treason has done his worst: nor steel, nor poison,  
Malice domestic, foreign levy, nothing,  
Can touch him further.

*Ibid.*, iii, 2

I have lived long enough: my way of life  
Is fallen into the sear, the yellow leaf;<sup>1</sup>  
And that which should accompany old age,  
As honour, love, obedience, troops of friends,  
I must not look to have; but, in their stead,  
Curses, not loud but deep, mouth-honour, breath,  
Which the poor heart would fain deny, and [but] dare not.

*Ibid.*, v, 3

I am married to a wife  
Which is as dear to me as life itself;  
But life itself, my wife, and all the world,  
Are not with me esteemed above thy life.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

You take my house when you do take the prop  
That doth sustain my house. You take my life  
When you do take the means whereby I live.

*Ibid.*

Where is the life that late I led?

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, iv, 1

Gonzalo. Here is everything advantageous to life.

Antonio. True; save means to live.

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, ii, 1

It seems that life is all a void,  
On selfish thoughts alone employed;  
That length of days is not a good,  
Unless their use be understood.

JANE TAYLOR, *The Toad's Journal*

<sup>1</sup> Now my sere fancy "falls into the yellow leaf."

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto iv, st. 3

My days are in the yellow leaf;

The flowers and fruits of love are gone;

The worm, the canker, and the grief,

Are mine alone! — BYRON, *On Completing His Thirty-Sixth Year*, st. 2

## Life—Light

Two children in two neighbour villages  
 Playing mad pranks along the heathy leas;  
 Two strangers meeting at a festival;  
 Two lovers whispering by an orchard wall;  
 Two lives bound fast in one with golden ease;<sup>1</sup>  
 Two graves grass-green beside a grey church-tower,  
 Washed with still rains and daisy-blossomed;  
 Two children in one hamlet born and bred:  
 So runs the round of life from hour to hour.

TENNYSON, *Circumstances*

Through all this changing world of changeless law,  
 And every phase of ever-heightening life.

TENNYSON, *De Profundis*,

Shadow and shine is life, little Annie, flower and thorn.

TENNYSON, *The Grandmother*, st. 15

The tree of deepest root is found  
 Least willing still to quit the ground;  
 'Twas therefore said, by ancient sages,  
 That love of life increased with years  
 So much, that in our later stages,  
 When pains grow sharp, and sickness rages,  
 The greatest love of life appears.

HESTER L. THRALE (Piozzi), *The Three Warnings*

He sins against this life who slights the next.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, III, line 400

That life is long which answers life's great end.

*Ibid.*, V, line 773

Light. Not by eastern windows only,  
 When daylight comes, comes in the light.  
 In front the sun climbs slow, how slowly,  
 But westward, look, the land is bright!

A. H. CLOUGH, *Say Not the Struggle Nought*  
*Availeth*, st. 4

<sup>1</sup>Two souls with but a single thought,  
 Two hearts that beat as one.—MARIA LOVELL, *Ingomar the Barbarian*

So we grew together,  
 Like to a double cherry, seeming parted,  
 But yet an union in partition;  
 Two lovely berries moulded on one stem;  
 So, with two seeming bodies, but one heart.

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, iii, 2

We still have slept together,  
 Rose at an instant, learned, played, eat together,  
 And wheresoe'er we went, like Juno's swans,  
 Still we went coupled and inseparable.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, i, 3

There's a fount about to stream,  
There's a light about to beam,  
There's a flower about to blow,  
There's a warmth about to glow,  
There's a midnight darkness changing

Into grey,  
Men of thought and men of action,  
Clear the way!—CHARLES MACKAY, *Clear the Way*, st. 1

Storied windows richly light,  
Casting a dim religious light.  
MILTON, *Il Penseroso*, lines 159, 160

But, soft! what light through yonder window breaks?  
It is the east,<sup>1</sup> and Juliet is the sun.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 2

The light that never was, on sea or land.  
WORDSWORTH, *Elegiac Stanzas on a Picture of*  
*Peele Castle*, st. 4

**Likeness.**— As sometimes in a dead man's face,  
To those that watch it more and more,  
A likeness, hardly seen before,  
Comes out — to some one in his race.  
TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, lxxiv, st. 1

**Lilies.**— In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the  
sea,  
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me:  
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,  
While God is marching on.  
JULIA WARD HOWE, *Battle-Hymn of the*  
*Republic*, st. 5

**Lily.**— A most unspotted lily.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, v, 5 [4]

**Lincoln.**— You lay a wreath on murdered Lincoln's bier,  
You, who with mocking pencil went to trace,  
Broad for the self-complacent British sneer,  
His length of shambling limb, his furrowed face.  
TOM TAYLOR, *Abraham Lincoln*, st. 1

**Linden.**— On Linden, when the sun was low,  
All bloodless lay the untrodden snow;  
And dark as winter was the flow  
Of Iser, rolling rapidly.—CAMPBELL, *Hohenlinden*, st. 1

**Line.**— "I see you a shaving of a baker, . . . last week,"  
said the coal-heaver.—"It's necessary to draw the line  
somewheres," replied [the barber] . . . "We can't go  
beyond bakers."  
DICKENS, *Nicholas Nickleby*, lii

<sup>1</sup> The East is unveiled, the East hath confessed  
A flush.

LANIER, *Sunrise*, lines 120, 121



## Linen—Lip

**Linen.**— It is not linen you're wearing out,  
But human creatures' lives!

HOOD, *The Song of the Shirt*, st. 4

They'll find linen enough on every hedge.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iv, 2

**Linnets.**— I do but sing because I must,  
And pipe but as the linnets sing.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, xxi, st. 6

**Lion.**— Old England! thy name shall yet warrant thy fame,  
If the brow of the foeman should scowl;  
Let the Lion be stirred by too daring a word,  
And beware of his echoing growl.

ELIZA COOK, *The Red Cross of England*, st. 1

The lion's paw is all the law.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, *Jonathan to John*, st. 1

The man that once did sell the lion's skin  
While the beast lived, was killed with hunting him.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iv, 3

When the lion fawns upon the lamb,  
The lamb will never cease to follow him.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, iv, 8

Oh, well did he become that lion's robe,  
That did disrobe the lion of that robe.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, ii, 1

Thou wear a lion's hide! doff it for shame,  
And hang a calf's skin on those recreant limbs.

*Ibid.*, iii, 1

There is a lion in the way.<sup>1</sup>

TENNYSON, *The Holy Grail*, line 643

**Lip.**— Our vicar he calls it damnation to sip  
The ripe ruddy dew of a woman's dear lip,<sup>2</sup>  
Says, that Beelzebub lurks in her kerchief so sly,  
And Apollyon shoots darts from her merry black eye;  
Yet whoop, Jack! kiss Gillian the quicker,  
Till she bloom like a rose, and a fig for the vicar!

SCOTT, *Lady of the Lake*, Canto vi, st. 2

<sup>1</sup> He espied two lions in the way. . . . The lions were chained, but he saw not the chains.

BUNYAN, *Pilgrim's Progress*, I, iii

<sup>2</sup> You have witchcraft in your lips.—SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, v, 2

Oh, how ripe in show

Thy lips, those kissing cherries, tempting grow!

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, iii, 2

Her lips were red; and one was thin,  
Compared to that was next her chin;  
(Some bee had stung it newly).

SIR JOHN SUCKLING, *Ballad Upon a Wedding*, st. 11

Many an evening by the waters did we watch the stately ships,  
And our spirits rushed together at the touching of the lips.

TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, lines 37, 38

Lips.— Oh, that those lips had language! Life has passed  
With me but roughly since I heard thee last.

COWPER, *On the Receipt of My Mother's Picture*,  
lines 1, 2

My lips are no common, though several they be.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, ii

Live.— We live in deeds, not years;<sup>1</sup> in thoughts, not breaths;  
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.

We should count time by heart-throbs.

P. J. BAILEY, *Festus*, Scene — A Country Town  
— Market-place — Noon

So live, that when thy summons comes to join  
The innumerable caravan that moves  
To that mysterious realm where each shall take  
His chamber in the silent halls of death,  
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,  
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed  
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave  
Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch  
About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.<sup>2</sup>

BRYANT, *Thanatopsis*, lines 73-81

On parent knees, a naked new-born child,  
[Naked on parent knees, a new-born child]  
Weeping thou sat'st while all around thee smiled;  
So live, that, sinking in thy last long sleep,  
Calm thou [Thou then] mayst smile, while all around thee  
weep.—CALIDASA, *The Babe* (trans. SIR WILLIAM JONES)

Live while you live, the epicure would say,  
And seize the pleasures of the present day;  
Live while you live, the sacred preacher cries,  
And give to God each moment as it flies.

Lord, in my views, let both united be;  
I live in pleasure when I live to thee.

DODDRIDGE, *Epigram on his Family Arms* (*Dum  
vivimus vivamus*)

<sup>1</sup> He most lives

Who thinks most — feels the noblest — acts the best.

P. J. BAILEY, *Festus*, Scene — A Country Town —  
Market-place — Noon

Trust not in words, but deeds.—YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, VII, line 1005

<sup>2</sup> Live well, and fear no sudden fate;  
When God calls virtue to the grave,  
Alike 'tis justice, soon or late,  
Mercy alike to kill or save.  
Virtue unmoved can hear the call,  
And face the flash that melts the ball.

POPE, *Epitaphs on John Hughes and Sarah Drew*, st. 2

So mayst thou live, till, like ripe fruit, thou drop  
 Into thy mother's lap, or be with ease  
 Gathered, not harshly plucked, for death mature.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, XI, lines 535-537

I would not live alway: I ask not to stay  
 Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way.

W. A. MUHLENBERG, *I Would Not Live Alway*, st. 2

He knows to live, who keeps the middle state,  
 And neither leans on this side, nor on that.—POPE,  
*Imitations of Horace*, II, Satire ii, lines 61, 62

"Let me not live," quoth he,  
 "After my flame lacks oil, to be the snuff  
 Of younger spirits."<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, i, 2

**Lived.**— She lived.<sup>2</sup>— What further can be said  
 Of all the generations dead?  
 She died.— What else can be foretold  
 Of all the living, young or old?

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *Epitaph*

**Livery.**— He was a man  
 Who stole the livery of the court of heaven  
 To serve the devil in.

POLLOK, *The Course of Time*, VIII, lines 616-618

**Lives.**—Our lives are rivers, gliding free  
 To that unfathomed, boundless sea,  
 The silent grave!  
 Thither all earthly pomp and boast  
 Roll, to be swallowed up and lost  
 In one dark wave.

LONGFELLOW, *Translation: Coplas de Manrique*, st. 5

<sup>1</sup>Learn to live well, or fairly make your will;  
 You've played, and loved, and eat, and drank your fill:  
 Walk sober off; before a sprightlier age  
 Comes titt'ring on, and shoves you from the stage.

POPE, *Imitations of Horace*, II, Epistle ii, lines 322-325

<sup>2</sup>Once in the flight of ages past,  
 There lived a man: — and who was he?  
 —Mortal! howe'er thy lot be cast,  
 That Man resembled thee.

The annals of the human race,  
 Their ruins, since the world began,  
 Of him afford no other trace  
 Than this,— There lived a man.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The Common Lot*, st. 1, 10

**Living.**— How good is man's life, the mere living! how fit to employ

All the heart and the soul and the senses for ever in joy!

R. BROWNING, *Saul*, ix

Thank Heaven! the crisis —

The danger is past,

And the lingering illness

Is over at last —

And the fever called "Living"

Is conquered at last.

POE, *For Annie*, st. 1

Not what we would, but what we must,

Makes up the sum of living.

R. H. STODDARD, *The Country Life*, st. 1

No means of stopping for breath, to have one hour's  
quiet for reposeful thought, nor to exchange a peaceful  
word. No, this is not living!

CHARLES WAGNER, *The Simple Life*, i

Plain living and high thinking.

WORDSWORTH, *Sonnet: London*, 1802

**Loafe.**— I loafe and invite my soul.

WALT WHITMAN, *Song of Myself*, 1

**Lochaber.**— Farewell to Lochaber! and farewell, my Jean,

Where heartsome with thee I hae mony day been;

For Lochaber no more, Lochaber no more,

We'll maybe return to Lochaber no more!

ALLAN RAMSAY, *Lochaber No More*, st. 1

**Lochinvar.**— Oh, young Lochinvar is come out of the west!

SCOTT, *Marmion*, v, 12

**Locks.**— Thou canst not say I did it: never shake

Thy gory locks at me.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 4

**Lodge.**— Oh for a lodge in some vast wilderness,

Some boundless contiguity of shade,

Where rumor of oppression and deceit,

Of unsuccessful or successful war,

Might never reach me more.

COWPER, *The Task: The Time-Piece*, lines 1-5

**Lodgings.**— Brave lodgings for one, brave lodgings for one,

A few feet of cold earth, when life is done;

A stone at the head, a stone at the feet,

A rich, juicy meal for the worms to eat;

Rank grass over head, and damp clay around,

Brave lodgings for one, these, in holy ground.

DICKENS, *Pickwick Papers*, xxix

**Logic.**— Logic is logic. That's all I say.

HOLMES, *The Deacon's Masterpiece*, st. 12

**Logs.**— Bring in great logs and let them lie,  
To make a solid core of heat.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvii, st. 5

**Lone.**— A poor lone woman.<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, ii, 1

**Loneliness.**— But it was something still to know

Thy dawn and dusk were mine,  
And that we felt the same breeze blow,  
And saw the same star shine:

And still the shadowy hope was rife  
That once in this waste weary life

My path might cross with thine,  
And one brief gleam of beauty bless

My spirit's utter loneliness. PRAED, *A Farewell*, st. 4

**Long-ago.**— The lusty days of long-ago,

When you were Bill and I was Joe.

HOLMES, *Bill and Joe*, st. 1

**Longings.** I have

Immortal longings in me.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, v, 2

**Look.** Look before you ere you leap;

For, as you sow, y' re like to reap.<sup>3</sup>

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, II, ii, lines 503, 504

**Looked.**— Sighed and looked unutterable things.

THOMSON, *The Seasons: Summer*, line 1188

**Lopping.**— Lopping away of the limb by the pitiful-pitiless  
knife,—

Torture and trouble in vain,— for it never could save us  
a life.

TENNYSON, *Defence of Lucknow*, st. 6

**Lord.**— They never sought in vain that sought the Lord  
aright!

BURNS, *The Cotter's Saturday Night*, st. 6

<sup>1</sup> I am a lone lorn creetur and everythink goes contrairy with me.

DICKENS, *David Copperfield*, I, iii

<sup>2</sup> I had immortal feelings.

R. BROWNING, *Paracelsus*, iii

I feel the infinite in me.— NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, *Life*, by Sloane, IV, 231

<sup>3</sup> Looke ere thou leape, see ere thou go.

THOMAS TUSSEY, *Five Hundred Points of Good  
Husbandry: Of Wiving and Thriving*

But let a lord once own the happy lines,  
How the wit brightens! how the style refines!  
Before his sacred name flies every fault,  
And each exalted stanza teems with thought!

POPE, *Essay on Criticism*, lines 420-423

**Lords.** These old pheasant-lords,  
These partridge-breeders of a thousand years.  
TENNYSON, *Aylmer's Field*, lines 381, 382

**Lose.**— Oh, misery! must I lose that too?  
THOMAS MOORE, *Lalla Rookh: The Fire-Worshippers*

**Loss.**— Wise men ne'er sit and wail their loss,  
But cheerly seek how to redress their harms.  
What though the mast be now blown overboard,  
The cable broke, the holding-anchor lost,  
And half our sailors swallowed in the flood!  
Yet lives our pilot still.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, v, 4

**Lost.**— For 't is a truth well known to most,  
That whatsoever thing is lost,  
We seek it, ere it comes to light,  
In every cranny but the right.  
COWPER, *The Retired Cat*

What though the field be lost?  
All is not lost;<sup>1</sup> the unconquerable will,  
And study of revenge, immortal hate,  
And courage never to submit or yield.  
MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, lines 105-108

The quiet sense of something lost.  
TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, lxxviii, st. 2

**Lothario.**— Is this that haughty gallant, gay Lothario?  
N. ROWE, *The Fair Penitent*, v, 1

**Love.**— Love will find out the way.  
ANONYMOUS, *The Great Adventurer*, st. 1, quoted  
in Richard Brome's *Sparagus Garden*

But had I wist, before I kissed,  
That love had been sae ill to win,  
I'd locked my heart in a case o' gowd,  
And pinned it wi' a siller pin.  
ANONYMOUS, *Waly, Waly*, st. 5

Be ye certain all seems love,  
Viewed from Allah's throne above;

<sup>1</sup> All is lost save honour.  
FRANCIS I, *Letter after his defeat at Pavia*, February 24, 1525

Love—*Continued*

Be ye stout of heart, and come  
Bravely onward to your home!

*La Allah illa Allah!* yea!

Thou love divine! Thou love alway!

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD, *After Death in Arabia*, st. 7

I loved thee once, I'll love no more,

Thine be the grief as is the blame;

Thou art not what thou wast before,

What reason I should be the same?

He that can love unloved again,

Hath better store of love than brain:

God sends me love my debts to pay,

While unthrifts fool their love away.

SIR R. AYTON, *Woman's Inconstancy*, st. 1

Nuptial love maketh mankind; friendly love perfecteth it; but wanton love corrupteth and embaseth<sup>1</sup> it.

BACON, *Essay X: Of Love*

Love is the art of hearts and heart of arts.

P. J. BAILEY, *Festus*, Scene — Home

Wilt thou cure thine heart

Of love, and all its smart,—

Then die, dear, die!

T. L. BEDDOES, *If Thou Wilt Ease Thine Heart*

Many a soul, o'er life's drear desert faring,

Love's pure congenial spring unfound, unquaffed,

Suffers — recoils — then, thirsty and despairing

Of what it would, descends and sips the nearest draught!

M. G. BROOKS, *Disappointment*

If you loved only what were worth your love,

Love were clear gain.

R. BROWNING, *James Lee's Wife*, vii, st. 2

No torment is so bad as love.

BURTON, *Anatomy of Melancholy*, The Author's Abstract, line 61

Love is a boy, by poets styled,

Then spare the rod, and spoil the child.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, II, i, lines 843, 844

Man's love is of man's life a thing apart,

'Tis woman's whole existence.<sup>2</sup>

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto i, st. 194

<sup>1</sup> Love did embase him  
Into a kitchen drudge.

THIRTEENTH CENTURY BALLAD

<sup>2</sup> In her first passion woman loves her lover,  
In all the others all she loves is love.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto iii, st. 3

Most men know love but as a part of life.

TIMROD, *Sonnet*, line 1

The cold in clime are cold in blood,  
 Their love can scarce deserve the name,  
 But mine was like the lava flood  
 That boils in Ætna's breast of flame.  
 I cannot prate in puling strain  
 Of ladye-love, and beauty's chain:  
 If changing cheek, and scorching vein,  
 Lips taught to writhe, but not complain,  
 If bursting heart, and madd'ning brain,  
 And daring deed, and vengeful steel,  
 And all that I have felt, and feel,  
 Betoken love — that love was mine,  
 And shown by many a bitter sign.  
 'Tis true I could not whine nor sigh,  
 I knew but to obtain or die.  
 I die — but first I have possessed,  
 And, come what may, I have been blest.<sup>1</sup>

BYRON, *The Giaour*, lines 1099-1115

Yes, love indeed is light from heaven,  
 A spark of that immortal fire  
 With angels shared, by Allah given,  
 To lift from earth our low desire.  
 Devotion wafts the mind above,  
 But heaven itself descends in love;  
 A feeling from the Godhead caught,  
 To wean from self each sordid thought;  
 A ray of him who formed the whole;  
 A glory circling round the soul! *Ibid.*, lines 1131-1140

Time shall make the bushes green;  
 Time dissolve the winter snow;  
 Winds be soft, and skies serene;  
 Linnets sing their wonted strain:  
 But again

Blighted love shall never blow. — LUIS DE CAMOENS,  
*Blighted Love* (trans. Lord Strangford), st. 3

Love's a fire that needs renewal  
 Of fresh beauty for its fuel;  
 Love's wing moults when caged and captured,<sup>2</sup>  
 Only free, he soars enraptured.

CAMPBELL, *Song: How Delicious is the Winning*, st. 1

<sup>1</sup>Cf. LIFE.

<sup>2</sup>How the light, light love, he has wings to fly  
 At suspicion of a bond. R. BROWNING, *James Lee's Wife*, iv, st. 8

Curse on all laws but those which love has made.  
 Love, free as air, at sight of human ties,  
 Spreads his light wings, and in a moment flies.

POPE, *Eloisa to Abélard*, lines 74-76



Love—*Continued*

Then fly betimes, for only they  
Conquer love that run away.

THOMAS CAREW, *Conquest by Flight*, st. 2

All thoughts, all passions, all delights,  
Whatever stirs this mortal frame,  
All are but ministers of love,  
And feed his sacred flame.

S. T. COLERIDGE, *Love*, st. 1

Two people who cannot afford to play cards for money  
sometimes sit down to a quiet game for love.

DICKENS, *Nicholas Nickleby*, i

Love's the subject of the comic muse.

DRYDEN, *Cymon and Iphigenia*, line 24

Love, studious how to please, improves our parts  
With polished manners, and adorns with arts.

*Ibid.*, lines 31, 32

Since love is held the master-passion,  
Its loss must be the pain supreme.

P. L. DUNBAR, *Lyrics of Lowly Life*, Ione, i

O, dinna ask me gin I lo'e ye:  
Troth, I daurna tell!  
Dinna ask me gin I lo'e ye,—  
Ask it o' yoursel'.

JOHN DUNLOP, *Dinna Ask Me*, st. 1

Love is joy and grief,  
And trembling doubt, and certain-sure belief,  
And fear, and hope, and longing unexpressed,  
In pain most human, and in rapture brief  
Almost divine.

HENRY VAN DYKE, *Music: The Symphony*, st. 2

If with love thy heart has burned;  
If thy love is unreturned;  
Hide thy grief within thy breast,  
Though it tear thee unexpressed.

EMERSON, *To Rhea*, st. 2

The bashful virgin's sidelong looks of love

GOLDSMITH, *The Deserted Village*, st. 1

My dear and only love.—JAMES GRAHAM, MARQUIS  
OF MONTROSE, *My Dear and Only Love*, st. 1

Pray love me little, so you love me long.

HERRICK, *Love Me Little, Love Me Long*

We die with love, and never dream we're dead.  
HOLMES, *Prologue, ad finem*

Love prays devoutly when it prays for love.  
HOOD, *Hero and Leander*, st. 20

You say — Sir Andrew and his love of law,  
And I — the Saviour with his law of love.  
HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 11

Love thwarted in bad temper oft has vent.  
KEATS, *The Cap and Bells*, st. 20

Love never dies, but lives, immortal Lord.  
KEATS, *Isabella, or the Pot of Basil*, st. 50

Love in a hut, with water, and a crust,  
Is — Love, forgive us! — cinders, ashes, dust;  
Love in a palace is perhaps at last  
More grievous torment than a hermit's fast.  
KEATS, *Lamia*, ii, st. 1

What do the doves say? Curuck-coo,  
You love me and I love you.<sup>1</sup>  
KINGSLEY, *Juventus Mundi*, lines 75, 76

The light of love shines over all;  
Of love, that says not mine and thine,  
But ours, for ours is thine and mine.  
LONGFELLOW, *Hanging of the Crane*, ii, st. 2

Tell me, my heart, if this be love.  
LORD LYTTLETON, *Tell Me, My Heart*, st. 1

I love the song of birds,  
And the children's early words,  
And a loving woman's voice, low and sweet, John Brown.  
CHARLES MACKAY, *John Brown*, st. 2

Come live with me and be my love,  
And we will all the pleasures prove  
That hills and valleys, dales and fields,  
Woods or steepy mountain yields.  
MARLOWE, *The Passionate Shepherd to His Love*, st. 1

<sup>1</sup> The lark is so brimful of gladness and love,  
The green fields below him, the blue sky above,  
That he sings, and he sings; and for ever sings he —  
I love my love, and my love loves me.  
S. T. COLERIDGE, *Answer to a Child's Question*, lines 9-12

I love my love, because I know  
My love loves me. MACKAY, *I Love My Love*  
I love my love, and my love loves me. — GERALD MASSEY, *I Love My Love*  
My true-love hath my heart, and I have his. — SIR PHILIP SIDNEY,  
*The Countess of Pembroke's Arcadia, Heart-Exchange*

Love—*Continued*

Too often Love's insidious dart  
Thrills the fond soul with wild desire,  
But kills the heart.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The Grave*, st. 21

Oh! what was love made for, if 'tis not the same  
Through joy and through torment, through glory and  
shame?

I know not, I ask not, if guilt's in that heart,  
I but know that I love thee, whatever thou art.

T. MOORE, *Come, Rest in This Bosom*, st. 2

Oh! the days are gone, when Beauty bright  
My heart's chain wove;  
When my dream of life, from morn till night,  
Was love, still love.  
New hope may bloom,  
And days may come,

Of milder, calmer beam,  
But there's nothing half so sweet in life  
As love's young dream:

No, there's nothing half so sweet in life  
As love's young dream.

T. MOORE, *Love's Young Dream*, st. 1

We loved with a love that was more than love.

POE, *Annabel Lee*, st. 2

But our love it was stronger by far than the love  
Of those who were older than we —  
Of many far wiser than we —  
And neither the angels in heaven above,  
Nor the demons down under the sea,  
Can ever dissever my soul from the soul  
Of the beautiful Annabel Lee.

*Ibid.*, st. 5

Thou would'st be loved? — then let thy heart  
From its present pathway part not!  
Being everything which now thou art,  
Be nothing which thou art not.  
So with the world thy gentle ways,  
Thy grace, thy more than beauty,  
Shall be an endless theme of praise,  
And love — a simple duty.

POE, To F — S. O — D

Is it, in heav'n, a crime to love too well?  
To bear too tender or too firm a heart,  
To act a lover's or a Roman's part?

POPE, *Elegy to an Unfortunate Lady*, lines 6-8

Fame, wealth, and honour! what are you to love?

POPE, *Eloisa to Abélard*, line 80

Who love too much, hate in the like extreme,  
And both the golden mean alike condemn.

POPE, *Odyssey*, XV, lines 79, 80

I think that you will love me still,  
Though far our fates may be;  
And that your heart will fondly thrill  
When strangers ask of me;  
My praise will be your proudest theme  
When these dark days are past:  
If this be all an idle dream,  
It is my last!

PRAED, *The Last*, st. 4

If all the world and love were young,  
And truth on every shepherd's tongue,  
These pleasures might my passion move  
To live with thee, and be thy love.

RALEIGH, *Reply to Marlowe's Passionate Shepherd*, st. 1

Love rules the court, the camp, the grove,  
And men below, and saints above;<sup>1</sup>  
For love is heaven, and heaven is love.

SCOTT, *Lay of the Last Minstrel*, Canto iii, st. 2

True love's the gift which God has given  
To man alone beneath the heaven:

It is not fantasy's hot fire,  
Whose wishes, soon as granted, fly;  
It liveth not in fierce desire,  
With dead desire it doth not die;

It is the secret sympathy,  
The silver link, the silken tie,  
Which heart to heart, and mind to mind,  
In body and in soul can bind. *Ibid.*, Canto v, st. 13

Love will still be lord of all. *Ibid.*, Canto vi, st. 11

A laggard in love and a dastard in war.

SCOTT, *Marmion*, v, 12

Countess. Love you my son?

Helena. Do you not love him, madam?<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, i, 3

There's beggary in the love that can be reckoned.

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, i, 1

<sup>1</sup>It is the imponderables that move the world,—heat, electricity, love.  
HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, vi

<sup>2</sup>*Mrs. Bagot*. Are you so fond of him?

*Trilby*. Fond of him? Are n't you?

*Mrs. Bagot*. I'm his mother, my good girl! — DU MAURIER, *Trilby*, iv

## Love—Continued

Down on your knees,  
And thank heaven, fasting, for a good man's love.  
SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iii, 5

Men have died from time to time, and worms have  
eaten them, but not for love. *Ibid.*, iv, 1

This is the very ecstasy of love.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, ii, 1

*Ophelia*. 'Tis brief, my lord.  
*Hamlet*. As woman's love. *Ibid.*, iii, 2

Where love is great, the littlest doubts are fear;  
Where little fears grow great, great love grows there.  
*Ibid.*

Though last, not least in love.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 1

When love begins to sicken and decay,  
It useth an enforced ceremony. *Ibid.*, iv, 2

I know no ways to mince it in love, but directly to say  
"I love you." SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, v, 2

My love's  
More richer than my tongue.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, i, 1

This love is as mad as Ajax.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, iv, 3

Love, whose month is ever May. *Ibid.*

What! do I love her,  
That I desire to hear her speak again,  
And feast upon her eyes?  
SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, ii, 2

There's something tells me (but it is not love)  
I would not lose you.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 2

If there be no great love in the beginning, yet heaven  
may decrease it upon better acquaintance, when we are  
married, and have more occasion to know one another:  
I hope upon familiarity will grow more contempt.  
SHAKESPEARE, *The Merry Wives of Windsor*, i, 1

For aught that I could ever read,  
Could ever hear by tale or history,  
The course of true love never did run smooth.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, i, 1

Speak low, if you speak love.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, ii, 1

If he be not in love with some woman, there is no believing old signs:<sup>1</sup> a' brushes his hat o' mornings; what should that bode?

*Ibid.*, iii, 2

"Suffer love!"—a good epithet!

*Ibid.*, v, 2

Excellent wretch! Perdition catch my soul,  
But I do love thee! and when I love thee not,  
Chaos is come again.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, iii, 3

With love's light wings did I o'erperch these walls;  
For stony limits cannot hold love out:  
And what love can do, that dares love attempt.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 2

This bud of love, by summer's ripening breath,  
May prove a beauteous flower when next we meet.—*Ibid.*

My bounty is as boundless as the sea,  
My love as deep; the more I give to thee,  
The more I have, for both are infinite.

*Ibid.*

Love goes toward love, as schoolboys from their books,  
But love from love, toward school with heavy looks.—*Ibid.*

So true a fool is love, that in your will,  
Though you do any thing, he thinks no ill.

SHAKESPEARE, *Sonnet* lviii

What is love? 'tis not hereafter;  
Present mirth hath present laughter;

What's to come is still unsure:

In delay there lies no plenty;

Then come kiss me, sweet-and-twenty,

Youth's a stuff will not endure.

SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, ii, 3

<sup>1</sup>There is none of my uncle's marks upon you: he taught me how to know a man in love. . . . A lean cheek, . . . a blue eye and sunken . . . an unquestionable spirit, . . . a beard neglected, . . . then your hose should be ungartered, your bonnet unbanded, your sleeve unbuttoned, your shoe untied, and everything about you demonstrating a careless desolation.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iii, 2

I do love: and it hath taught me to rhyme and to be melancholy. *Ibid.*

*Valentine.* Why, how know you that I am in love?

*Speed.* Marry, by these special marks: first, you have learned like Sir Proteus, to wreath your arms, like a malcontent; to relish a love-song, like a robin-redbreast; to walk alone, like one that had the pestilence; to sigh, like a schoolboy that had lost his A B C; to weep, like a young wench that had buried her grandam; to fast, like one that takes diet; to watch, like one that fears robbing; to speak puling, like a beggar at Hallowmas. You were wont, when you laughed, to crow like a cock; when you walked, to walk like one of the lions; when you fasted, it was presently after dinner; when you looked sadly, it was for want of money: and now you are metamorphosed with a mistress, that, when I look on you, I can hardly think you my master.

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, ii, 1

Love—*Continued*

Love sought is good, but given unsought is better. . . .  
*Ibid.*, iii, 1

Oh, how this spring of love resembleth  
 The uncertain glory of an April day,  
 Which now shows all the beauty of the sun,  
 And by and by a cloud takes all away!  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, i, 3

*Speed*. If you love her, you cannot see her.

*Valentine*. Why?

*Speed*. Because Love is blind. *Ibid.*, ii, 1

Though the chameleon Love can feed on the air, I am  
 one that am nourished by my victuals and would fain  
 have meat. *Ibid.*

Love, thou know'st, is full of jealousy. *Ibid.*, ii, 4

Love is a spirit all compact of fire,  
 Not gross to sink, but light, and will aspire.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Venus and Adonis*, lines 149, 150

Prosperity's the very bond of love,  
 Whose fresh complexion and whose heart together  
 Affliction alters.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *The Winter's Tale*, iv, 4 [3]

Love was love, and better than money;  
 The slyer the theft, the sweeter the honey;  
 And kissing was clover, all the world over,  
 Wherever Cupid might wander.  
 E. C. STEDMAN, *The Diamond Wedding*, st. 2

If of herself she will not love,  
 Nothing can make her:  
 The Devil take her! SIR JOHN SUCKLING, *Song*:  
*Why So Pale and Wan*, st. 3

Wheresoe'er I am, below, or else above you,  
 Wheresoe'er you are, my heart shall truly love you.  
 J. SYLVESTER, *Wheresoe'er I Am*

Open the door of thy heart,  
 And open thy chamber door,  
 And my kisses shall teach thy lips  
 The love that shall fade no more  
 Till the sun grows cold,  
 And the stars are old,  
 And the leaves of the Judgment Book unfold.  
 BAYARD TAYLOR, *Bedouin Song*, st. 3

They sang of love, and not of fame;  
 Forgot was Britain's glory:  
 Each heart recalled a different name,  
 But all sang 'Annie Laurie.'

BAYARD TAYLOR, *The Song of the Camp*, st. 5

I cannot understand: I love.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, xcvi, st. 9

Love, art thou sweet? then bitter death must be:  
 Love, thou art bitter; sweet is death to me.  
 O Love, if death be sweeter, let me die.

TENNYSON, *Lancelot and Elaine*, lines 1003-1005

In the spring a fuller crimson comes upon the robin's  
 breast;  
 In the spring the wanton lapwing gets himself another  
 crest;

In the spring a livelier iris changes on the burnished dove;  
 In the spring a young man's fancy lightly turns to  
 thought of love.

TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, lines 17-20

Love took up the glass of Time, and turned it in his  
 glowing hands;  
 Every moment, lightly shaken, ran itself in golden sands.

Love took up the harp of Life, and smote on all the chords  
 with might;  
 Smote the chord of Self, that, trembling, passed in music  
 out of sight.

*Ibid.*, lines 31-34

In love, if love be love, if love be ours,  
 Faith and unfaith can ne'er be equal powers:  
 Unfaith in aught is want of faith in all.

TENNYSON, *Merlin and Vivien*, lines 385-387

Luvv? What's luvv? thou can luvv thy lass an' 'er  
 munny too,<sup>1</sup>  
 Maakin' 'em goa together, as they've good right to do.  
 Could'n I luvv thy muther by cause o' 'er munny laaid  
 by?

Naay — fur I luvved 'er a vast sight moor fur it: reason  
 why. TENNYSON, *Northern Farmer, New Style*, st. 9

We talked of love as coolly as we talked of nebulae,  
 And thought no more of being one than we did of being  
 three.

W. B. TERRETT, *Platonic*

<sup>1</sup>And play for love and money too.—BUTLER, *Hudibras*, III, i, line 1008



## Love—Lovers

Thou who hast faith in the Christ above,  
 Shall the Koran teach thee the law of love?  
 O Christian! — open thy heart and door,  
 Cry east and west to the wandering poor:  
 "Whoever thou art whose need is great,  
 In the name of Christ, the Compassionate  
 And Merciful One, for thee I wait!"

ELIZABETH H. WHITTIER, *Charity*, st. 2

A love that makes heaven or hell for a man.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, *The Duet*, st. 5

Love, to endure life's sorrow and earth's woe,  
 Needs friendship's solid mason-work below.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, *Upon the Sand*, st. 2

Loved.— I only know we loved in vain —

I only feel — Farewell! — Farewell!

BYRON, *Farewell*, st. 2

Who ever loved that loved not at first sight?<sup>1</sup>

MARLOWE, *Hero and Leander*, I, line 176; SHAKE-

SPEARE, *As You Like It*, iii, 5

One that loved not wisely but too well.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, v, 2

'T is better to have loved and lost  
 Than never to have loved at all.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, xxvii, st. 4; lxxxv, st. 1

Lover.— When Psyche's friend becomes her lover,

How sweetly these conditions blend!

But oh, what anguish to discover

Her lover has become—her friend!—MARY AINGE

DE VERE ("MADELINE BRIDGES"), *Friend and Lover*

As true a lover

As ever sighed upon a midnight pillow.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 4

The lover,

Sighing like a furnace, with a woeful ballad

Made to his mistress' eyebrow.

*Ibid.*, 7

Lovers.— Sing the lovers' litany: —

"Love like ours can never die!"

KIPLING, *The Lovers' Litany*

<sup>1</sup>None ever loved but at first sight they loved.

CHAPMAN, *The Blind Beggar of Alexandria*

No sooner met but they looked, no sooner looked but they loved, no sooner loved but they sighed, no sooner sighed but they asked one another the reason, no sooner knew the reason but they sought the remedy; and in these degrees have they made a pair of stairs to marriage.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, v, 2

Love is blind, and lovers cannot see  
The pretty follies that themselves commit.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, ii, 6

Lovers and madmen have such seething brains,  
Such shaping fantasies, that apprehend  
More than cool reason ever comprehends.

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, v, 1

Loves.—God be thanked, the meanest of his creatures  
Boasts two soul-sides, one to face the world with,  
One to show a woman when he loves her!

R. BROWNING, *One Word More*, xvii

If a man really loves a woman, of course he wouldn't  
marry her for the world, if he were not quite sure that  
he was the best person she could by any possibility marry.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, x

Oh, what damned minutes tells he o'er  
Who dotes, yet doubts, suspects, yet strongly loves!

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, iii, 3

I think there is not half a kiss to choose  
Who loves another best.

SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, iv, 4 [3]

Lovest.—No more of that, Hal, an thou lovest me!

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 4

Loving.—Women are apt to love the man who they think  
has the largest capacity of loving.

HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast-Table*, vii

Loving is a painful thrill,  
And not to love more painful still;  
But oh, it is the worst of pain,  
To love and not be loved again!

T. MOORE, *Odes of Anacreon*, xxix

So loving to my mother  
That he might not beteem the winds of heaven  
Visit her face too roughly. SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2

When you shall see her, tell her that I died  
Blessing her, praying for her, loving her;  
Save for the bar between us, loving her  
As when she laid her head beside my own.

TENNYSON, *Enoch Arden*, lines 874-877

Loyalty. I will follow thee,  
To the last gasp, with truth and loyalty.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 3

## Luck—Mad

**Luck.** There's nae luck about the house,  
 There's nae luck at a'.  
 There's little pleasure in the house  
 When our gudeman's awa'.  
 W. J. MICKLE, *The Sailor's Wife*

No ill luck stirring but what lights on my shoulders.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 1

As good luck would have it.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, iii, 5

Wheresoe'er thou move, good luck  
 Shall fling her old shoe after. TENNYSON, *Will  
 Waterproof's Lyrical Monologue*, lines 215, 216

**Lucky.** 'Tis lucky for the boats! Our eyes  
 Were drawn to him as either fain would say,  
 What! do they send the psalm up in the spire  
 And pray because 't is lucky for the boats?  
 JEAN INGELow, *Brothers, and a Sermon*

**Lying.**—The Lord forgi'e me for lying!  
 BURNS, *Last May a Braw Wooser*, st. 2

'T is as easy as lying. SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 2

Lord, Lord, how this world is given to lying!<sup>1</sup>  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, v, 4

**Lyre.**—Proud, mad, but not defiant,  
 He touched at heaven and hell.  
 Fate found a rare soul pliant  
 And rung her changes well.  
 Alternately his lyre,  
 Stranded with strings of fire,  
 Led earth's most happy choir,  
 Or flashed with Israfel.  
 J. H. BONER, *Poe's Cottage at Fordham*, st. 5

**Mad.**—Mad from life's history,  
 Glad to death's mystery,  
 Swift to be hurled —  
 Anywhere, anywhere,  
 Out of the world! HOOD, *The Bridge of Sighs*

I am *not* mad, but soon shall be.  
 MATTHEW GREGORY LEWIS, *The Maniac*, st. 7

<sup>1</sup> How subject we old men are to this vice of lying.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iii, 2

The one thet fust gits mad's 'most ollers wrong.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, line 151

I am but mad north-northwest: when the wind is  
southerly I know a hawk from a handsaw.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, ii, 2

*Hamlet*. How came he mad?

*First Clown*. Faith, e'en with losing his wits.

*Ibid.*, v, 1

**Madmen.**—For virtue's self may too much zeal be had;

The worst of madmen is a saint run mad.—POPE,

*Imitations of Horace*, I, Epistle vi, lines 26, 27

**Madness.**—His madness was not of the head, but heart.

BYRON, *Lara*, Canto i, st. 18

Great wits are sure to madness near allied,  
And thin partitions do their bounds divide.<sup>1</sup>

DRYDEN, *Absalom and Achitophel*, I, lines 163, 164

Though this be madness, yet there's method in 't.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, ii, 2

**Magazine.**—A would-be satirist, a hired buffoon,

A monthly scribbler of some low lampoon,

Condemned to drudge the meanest of the mean,

And furnish falsehoods for a magazine.—BYRON,

*English Bards and Scotch Reviewers*, lines 975-978

**Magistrate.** After much debate,

The man prevailed above the magistrate.

DRYDEN, *Cymon and Iphigenia*, lines 462, 463

**Magnet.**—Long lay the ocean paths from man concealed;

Light came from heaven,—the magnet was revealed,

A surer star to guide the seaman's eye

Than the pale glory of the northern sky;

Alike ordain'd to shine by night and day,

Through calm and tempest, with unsetting ray;

Where'er the mountains rise, the billows roll,

Still with strong impulse turning to the pole

True as the sun is to the morning true,

Though light as film, and trembling as the dew.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The West Indies*, i, st. 2

---

<sup>1</sup>What thin partitions sense from thought divide!

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle i, line 226

## Maid—Maiden

**Maid.**—"Where are you going, my pretty maid?"

"I am going a-milking, sir," she said.

"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"

"You're kindly welcome, sir," she said.

"What is your father, my pretty maid?"

"My father's a farmer, sir," she said.

"What is your fortune, my pretty maid?"

"My face is my fortune, sir," she said.

"Then I won't marry you, my pretty maid?"

"Nobody asked you, sir," she said.

ANONYMOUS, *Where Are You Going, My Pretty Maid?*

Neither maid, widow, nor wife.

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, v

Here's to the maid with a bosom of snow;<sup>1</sup>

Now to her that's as brown as a berry;

Here's to the wife with a face full of woe;

And now to the damsel that's merry!

SHERIDAN, *The School for Scandal*, iii, 3

**Maiden.**—Maiden! with the meek, brown eyes,

In whose orbs a shadow lies

Like the dusk in evening skies!

Standing, with reluctant feet,

Where the brook and river meet,

Womanhood and childhood fleet!

LONGFELLOW, *Maidenhood*, st. 1, 3

This maiden she lived with no other thought

Than to love and be loved by me.

POE, *Annabel Lee*, st. 1

"Tell this soul with sorrow laden if, within the distant  
Aidenn,

It shall clasp a sainted maiden whom the angels name  
Lenore—

Clasp a rare and radiant maiden whom the angels name  
Lenore."

Quoth the raven "Nevermore!"

POE, *The Raven*, st. 1

Nor would I break for your sweet sake

A heart that dotes on truer charms.

A simple maiden in her flower

Is worth a hundred coats-of-arms.

TENNYSON, *Lady Clara Vere de Vere*, st. 2

<sup>1</sup> Here's to the girl with a voice sweet and low,  
The eye all of fire and the bosom of snow.

J. K. PAULDING, *The Old Man's Carousal*, st. 2

- Main.**— Strong and free, strong and free;  
 The floodgates are open, away to the sea.  
 Free and strong, free and strong,  
 Cleansing my streams as I hurry along  
 To the golden sands, and the leaping bar,  
 And the taintless tide that awaits me afar,  
 As I lose myself in the infinite main,  
 Like a soul that has sinned and is pardoned again.  
 Undefined, for the undefined;  
 Play by me, bathe in me, mother and child.  
 KINGSLEY, *Songs from the Water Babies*, I, st. 3
- Majority.**— One man with God is a majority.  
 WENDELL PHILLIPS, *Speech at Brooklyn*,  
 November 1, 1859
- Maker.**— Who adores the Maker needs must love his work.  
 BUONAROTTI, MICHAEL ANGELO (trans. by J. E.  
 Taylor), *If It Be True That Any Beauteous Thing*
- Makes.**— This movement makes or mars me.<sup>1</sup>  
 NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, *Life*, by Sloane, IV, 121
- Malady.** Where the greater malady is fixed,  
 The lesser is scarce felt.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iii, 4
- Malice.** It must appear  
 That malice bears down truth.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1
- Malthus.**— I want to read, but really can't get on —  
 Let the four twins, Mark, Matthew, Luke, and John,  
 Go — to their nursery — go — I never can  
 Enjoy my Malthus among such a clan.  
 HOOD, *Ode to Mr. Malthus*
- Mammon.**— Behold yon servitor of God and Mammon,  
 Who, binding up his Bible with his ledger,  
 Blends Gospel texts with trading gammon,  
 A black-leg saint, a spiritual hedger,  
 Who backs his rigid Sabbath, so to speak,  
 Against the wicked remnant of the week,  
 A saving bet against his sinful bias —  
 "Rogue that I am," he whispers to himself,  
 "I lie — I cheat — do any thing for pelf,  
 But who on earth can say I am not pious?"  
 HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 18

<sup>1</sup> This is the night  
 That either makes me or fordoes me quite.— SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, v, 1

Who see pale Mammon pine amidst his store,  
 Sees but a backward steward for the poor;  
 This year a reservoir to keep and spare;  
 The next, a fountain spouting through his heir,  
 In lavish streams to quench a country's thirst,  
 And men and dogs shall drink him till they burst.

POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle iii, lines 171-176

**Man.**— Man is of kin to the beasts by his body; and, if he be not of kin to God by his spirit, he is a base and ignoble creature.<sup>1</sup>

BACON, *Essay XVI: Of Atheism*

Let each man think himself an act of God,  
 His mind a thought, his life a breath of God;  
 And let each try, by great thoughts and good deeds,  
 To show the most of Heaven he hath in him.<sup>2</sup>

P. J. BAILEY, *Proem*, lines 163-167

Never an age, when God has need of him,  
 Shall want its Man, predestined by that need,  
 To pour his life in fiery word or deed,—  
 The strong Archangel of the Elohim!

G. S. BURLEIGH, *A Prayer for Life*

A man's a man for a' that!<sup>3</sup>

BURNS, *Is There for Honest Poverty*

<sup>1</sup>Yon brawny fool,  
 Who swaggers, swears, and a' that,  
 And thinks because his strong right arm  
 Might fell an ox and a' that,  
 That he's as noble, man for man,  
 As Duke or Lord and a' that,  
 Is but an animal at best,  
 And *not* a man for a' that.

CHARLES MACKAY, *A Man's a Man for A' That*, st. 3

<sup>2</sup>For a' that and a' that,  
 'Tis soul and heart and a' that  
 That makes the king a gentleman,  
 And not his crown and a' that.  
 And whether he be rich or poor,  
 The best is he for a' that  
 Who stands erect in self-respect,  
 And acts the man for a' that.

CHARLES MACKAY, *A Man's a Man for A' That*, st. 6

<sup>3</sup>"A man's a man," says Robert Burns,  
 "For a' that, and a' that;"  
 But though the song be clear and strong,  
 It lacks a note for a' that.  
 The lout who'd shirk his daily work,  
 Yet claim his wage and a' that,  
 Or beg when he might earn his bread,  
 Is *not* a man for a' that.

CHARLES MACKAY, *A Man's a Man for A' That*, st. 1

The rank is but the guinea's stamp,  
The man's the gowd for a' that.<sup>1</sup>

*Ibid.*, st. 1

A man may drink and no be drunk;  
A man may fight and no be slain;  
A man may kiss a bonny lass,  
And aye be welcome back again.

BURNS, *There Was a Lass*, st. 3

Every man is as God hath made him, and sometimes a great deal worse.—CERVANTES, *Don Quixote* (Tudor translation, ed. Henley), II, iv

Man wants but little here below,  
Nor wants that little long.<sup>2</sup>

GOLDSMITH, *The Hermit*, st. 8

He's true to God who's true to man.

LOWELL, *On the Capture of Fugitive Slaves near Washington*, st. 7

He was six foot o' man, A 1,  
Clear grit an' human natur';  
None could n't quicker pitch a ton  
Nor dror a furrer straighter.

LOWELL, *The Courtin'*, st. 8

Man is a moral, accountable being.

LOWELL, *Fable for Critics*, line 237

Man is an animal unfledged,  
A monkey with his tail abridged;

His body flexible and limber,  
And headed with a knob of timber;  
A being frantic and unquiet,  
And very fond of beef and riot.

His own best friend, and, you must know,  
His own worst enemy by being so!

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *Definition of Man*

<sup>1</sup>It comes to this, dear Robert Burns,  
The truth is old and a' that,  
"The rank is but the guinea's stamp,  
The man's the gowd for a' that."  
And though you'd put the self-same mark  
On copper, brass, and a' that,  
The lie is gross, the cheat is plain,  
And will not pass for a' that.

CHARLES MACKAY, *A Man's a Man for A' That*, st. 5

<sup>2</sup>Man wants but little drink below,  
But wants that little strong.—HOLMES, *A Song of Other Days*, st. 2  
Man wants but little; nor that little, long.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, IV, line 119



**Man**—*Continued*

Know then thyself, presume not God to scan;  
The proper study of mankind<sup>1</sup> is man.<sup>2</sup>

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle ii, lines 1, 2

Like leaves on trees the race of man is found,  
Now green in youth, now withering on the ground:  
Another race the following spring supplies;  
They fall successive, and successive rise.

POPE, *Iliad*, VI, lines 181-184

A man is master of his liberty.

SHAKESPEARE, *Comedy of Errors*, ii, 1

He was a man,<sup>3</sup> take him for all in all,  
I shall not look upon his like again.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2

An old man is twice a child.

*Ibid.*, ii, 2

I could have better spared a better man.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, v, 4

<sup>1</sup>Virtue only makes our bliss below;  
And all our knowledge is, ourselves to know.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle iv, lines 397, 398

<sup>2</sup>According to the first edition: "The only science of mankind is man."

<sup>3</sup>He's a rare man,  
Our parson; half a head above us all.

JEAN INGELow, *Brothers, and a Sermon*

God's plan  
And measure of a stalwart man,  
Limbed like the old heroic breeds,  
Who stands self-poised on manhood's solid earth,  
Not forced to frame excuses for his birth,  
Fed from within with all the strength he needs.

LOWELL, *Commemoration Ode*, st. 5

See, what a grace was seated on this brow;  
Hyperion's curls; the front of Jove himself;  
An eye like Mars, to threaten and command;  
A station like the herald Mercury  
New-lighted on a heaven-kissing hill;  
A combination and a form indeed,  
Where every god did seem to set his seal,  
To give the world assurance of a man.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 4

Thou art the ruins of the noblest man  
That ever lived in the tide of times.—SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 1

His life was gentle, and the elements  
So mixed in him that Nature might stand up  
And say to all the world, "This was a man!"

*Ibid.*, v, 5

He is a proper man's picture.—SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 2

If thou kill'st me, boy, thou shalt kill a man.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, v, 1

Let the end try the man.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, ii, 2

I am a very foolish fond old man.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iv, 7

I cannot draw a cart, nor eat dried oats:

If it be man's work, I'll [I will] do it. *Ibid.*, v, 3

*Lady Macbeth.* Are you a man?

*Macbeth.* Ay, and a bold one, that dare look on that  
Which might appal the devil.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 4

Man, proud man,  
Dressed in a little brief authority,  
Most ignorant of what he's most assured,  
His glassy essence, like an angry ape,  
Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven  
As make the angels weep.

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, ii, 2

God made him, and therefore let him pass for a man.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 2

What a pretty thing man is when he goes in his doublet  
and hose and leaves off his wit!

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, v, 1

There is no man suddenly either excellently good or  
extremely evil.

SIR PHILIP SIDNEY, *Arcadia*, I

How poor, how rich, how abject, how august,  
How complicate, how wonderful is man.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, I, lines 68, 69

At thirty, man suspects himself a fool;  
Knows it at forty, and reforms his plan;  
At fifty, chides his infamous delay,  
Pushes his prudent purpose to resolve;  
In all the magnanimity of thought  
Resolves, and re-resolves; then dies the same.

*Ibid.*, lines 417-422

**Manacle.**

For my sake wear this;

It is a manacle of love.—SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, i, 1 [2]

**Mandalay.**—By the old Moulmein Pagoda, lookin' eastward  
to the sea,

There's a Burma girl a-settin', and I know she thinks o'  
me;

## Mandalay—Marbles

For the wind is in the palm-trees, and the temple-bells  
they say:

"Come you back, you British soldier; come you back to  
Mandalay!"

On the road to Mandalay,  
Where the flyin' fishes play,  
An' the dawn comes up like thunder outer China 'crost  
the Bay! KIPPLING, *Mandalay*

**Manhood.**— There was a manhood in his look,  
That murder could not kill!  
HOOD, *The Dream of Eugene Aram*, st. 16

**Mankind.**— The common curse of mankind, folly and ignor-  
ance. SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, ii, 3

**Manners.**— Of manners gentle, of affections mild;  
In wit, a man; simplicity, a child.  
POPE, *Epitaph on Gay*, lines 1, 2

Ring in the nobler modes of life,  
With sweeter manners, purer laws.<sup>1</sup>  
TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvi, st. 4

**Many.**— The mutable, rank-scented many.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, iii, 1

**Maps.**— So geographers, in Afric maps,  
With savage pictures fill their gaps,  
And o'er unhabitable downs  
Place elephants for want of towns.  
SWIFT, *On Poetry, a Rhapsody*, lines 177-180

**Marble.**— Water is soft, and marble hard; and yet  
We see soft water through hard marble eat.<sup>2</sup>  
DRYDEN, *Ovid's Art of Love*, I, lines 542, 543

**Marbles.**— The mossy marbles rest  
On the lips that he has pressed  
In their bloom,  
And the names he loved to hear  
Have been carved for many a year  
On the tomb. HOLMES, *The Last Leaf*, st. 4

<sup>1</sup>In the light of fuller day,  
Of purer science, holier laws.

KINGSLEY, *On the Death of a Certain Journal*, st. 5

<sup>2</sup>Much rain wears the marble.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, iii, 2

Stones with drops of rain are washed away.

DRYDEN, *Lucretius*, IV, line 298

**Mare.**— When the grey mare's the better horse.<sup>1</sup>

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, II, ii, line 698

The grey mare  
Is ill to live with, when her whinny shrills  
From tile to scullery.

TENNYSON, *The Princess*, v, lines 441-443

**Mariner.**— I fear thee, ancient Mariner!

I fear thy skinny hand!  
And thou art long, and lank, and brown,  
As is the ribbed sea-sand.

S. T. COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, lines 224-227

**Marriage.**— Is not marriage an open question, when it is alleged, from the beginning of the world, that such as are in the institution wish to get out, and such as are out wish to get in?<sup>2</sup>

R. W. EMERSON, *Representative Men: Montaigne*

Pleasant the snaffle of courtship, improving the manners  
and carriage;

But the colt who is wise will abstain from the terrible  
thorn-bit of marriage.

KIPLING, *Certain Maxims of Hafiz*, st. 11

Such a mad marriage never was before.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, iii, 2

Every kiss  
Has a price for its bliss,  
In the modern code of marriage;  
And the compact sweet  
Is not complete,  
Till the high contracting parties meet  
Before the altar of Mammon.

E. C. STEDMAN, *The Diamond Wedding*, st. 4

**Marriages.**— Marriages are made in Heaven.

TENNYSON, *Aylmer's Field*, line 188

**Married.**

She  
Was married, charming, chaste, and twenty-three.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto i, st. 59

<sup>1</sup>The grey mare is, I'm sure, the better horse.

ANONYMOUS, *The Eggs and the Horses*, st. 16

<sup>2</sup>Wedlock, indeed, hath oft compared been  
To public feasts, where meet a public rout,  
Where they that are without would fain go in,  
And they that are within would fain go out.

SIR J. DAVIES, *Contention Betwixt a Wife, etc.*

## Married—Marry

A young man married is a man that's married.

SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, ii, 3

Benedick, the married man.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, i, 1; v, 1, 4

If he be married,

My grave is like to be my wedding-bed.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, i, 5

She's not well married that lives married long;

But she's best married that dies married young.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, iv, 5

I knew a wench married in an afternoon as she went  
to the garden for parsley to stuff a rabbit.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, iv, 4

**Marry.**—I'm o'er young to marry yet;

I'm o'er young —'t wad be a sin

To tak' me frae my mammy yet.

BURNS, *I'm O'er Young to Marry Yet*

Choose not alone a proper mate,

But proper time to marry.

COWPER, *Pairing-Time Anticipated: Moral*

We'll drink our can, we'll eat our cake,

There's beer in the barrel, there's bread in the bake,

The world may sleep, the world may wake,

But I shall milk and marry.

S. DOBELL, *The Milkmaid's Song*

They that marry ancient people, merely in expectation  
to bury them, hang themselves, in hope that one  
will come and cut the halter.

THOMAS FULLER, *The Holy and Profane State: Of*

*Marriage*

Then be not coy, but use your time,

And while ye may, go marry;

For having lost but once your prime,

You may forever tarry.—HERRICK, *To the Virgins*, st. 4

A person of genius should marry a person of character.

HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast-Table*, xii

There sits a bird on every tree,

And courts his love, as I do thee;

Sing heigh-ho, and heigh-ho!

Young maids must marry.

KINGSLEY, *Sing Heigh-Ho*, st. 1

The men that women marry,  
And why they marry them, will always be  
A marvel and a mystery to the world.

LONGFELLOW, *Michael Angelo*, I, vi

If thou wilt needs marry, marry a fool; for wise men  
know well enough what monsters you make of them.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 1

That's as much as to say, they are fools that marry.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 3

This I set down as a positive truth. A woman with  
fair opportunities, and without an absolute hump, may  
marry whom she likes.<sup>1</sup>

THACKERAY, *Vanity Fair*, iv

**Martyr.** Ever the blind world  
Knows not its angels of deliverance  
Till they stand glorified 'twixt earth and heaven.  
It stones the martyr; then, with praying hands,  
Sees the God mount his chariot of fire,  
And calls sweet names, and worships what it spurned.

GERALD MASSEY, *Hood*, lines 1-6

**Maryland.**—The despot's heel is on thy shore,  
Maryland!  
His torch is at thy temple door,  
Maryland!

J. R. RANDALL, *My Maryland*, st. 1

**Master.**—I am meat for your master.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, ii, 4

Such mistris, such Nan,  
Such maister, such man.

THOMAS TUSSEY, *Five Hundred Points of Good*

*Husbandry: April's Abstract*, st. 22

**Masters.**—We cannot all be masters.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 1

**Matrimony.**—I asked of Echo, t' other day  
(Whose words are few and often funny),  
What to a novice she could say  
Of courtship, love, and matrimony.  
Quoth Echo, plainly,—“Matter-o'-money!”

J. G. SAXE, *Echo*, st. 1

<sup>1</sup>I should like to see any kind of a man, distinguishable from a gorilla,  
that some good and even pretty woman could not shape a husband out of.

HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast Table*, vii

There swims no goose so grey, but soon or late,  
She finds some honest gander for her mate.

POPE, *The Wife of Bath*, lines 98, 99

## Matter—Measures

**Matter.**— When Bishop Berkeley said "there was no matter,"  
And proved it —'t was no matter what he said.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto xi, st. 1

Though the forms decay,  
Eternal matter never wears away.

DRYDEN, *Palamon and Arcite*, lines 2306, 2307

**May.**— As it fell upon a day,  
In the merry month of May,

R. BARNFIELD, *An Ode*, lines 1-2

You must wake and call me early, call me early, mother  
dear;

To-morrow 'ill be the happiest time of all the glad New  
Year;

Of all the glad New Year, mother, the maddest, merriest  
day;

For I'm to be Queen o' the May, mother,

I'm to be Queen o' the May.

TENNYSON, *The May Queen*, st. 1

**Mayor.** Our mayor's a noddy;  
And as for our corporation — shocking.

R. BROWNING, *The Pied Piper of Hamelin*, st. 3

**Meadows.**— Meadows trim, with daisies pied.

MILTON, *L'Allegro*, line 75

**Meals.**— Man is a carnivorous production,  
And must have meals, at least one meal a day;

He cannot live like woodcocks, upon suction,

But, like the shark and tiger, must have prey.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto ii, st. 67

**Meaning.**— A very mean meaning.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, v, 2

**Meanness.**— Like a peach thet's got the yellers,

With the meanness bustin' out.

LOWELL, *The Biglow Papers*, I, i, st. 14

**Meant.**— The mind that never meant amiss.

SIR THOMAS WYAT, *A Supplication*, st. 4

**Measures.**— Measures, not men,<sup>1</sup> have always been my mark.

GOLDSMITH, *The Good-Natured Man*, ii

<sup>1</sup>The cant of "not men, but measures."

BURKE, *Thoughts on the Present Discontents*

**Meat.**— Some ha'e meat and canna eat,  
 And some wad eat that want it;  
 But we ha'e meat and we can eat,  
 And sae the Lord be thankit.—BURNS, *The Selkirk Grace*

There is cold meat i' the cave; we'll browse on that.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iii, 6

**Meditation.**— In maiden meditation, fancy free.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, ii, 1

**Meet.**— In our course through life we shall meet the people  
 who are coming to meet us from many strange places  
 and by many strange roads; and what it is set to us to  
 do to them, and what it is set to them to do to us, will all  
 be done. DICKENS, *Little Dorrit*, I, ii

*First Witch.* When shall we three meet again,  
 In thunder, lightning, or in rain?  
*Second Witch.* When the hurlyburly's done;  
 When the battle's lost and won.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, i, 1

**Meeting.**— Here's our next joyous meeting — and oh when  
 we meet,  
 May our wine be as bright, and our union as sweet.  
 T. MOORE, *Hip, Hip, Hurra!* st. 5

**Melancholy.**— The melancholy days are come, the saddest of  
 the year,  
 Of wailing winds, and naked woods, and meadows brown  
 and sere. BRYANT, *The Death of the Flowers*, st. 1

There is a kindly mood of melancholy  
 That wings the soul and points her to the skies.<sup>1</sup>  
 J. DYER, *The Ruins of Rome*

Here rests his head upon the lap of earth,  
 A youth to fortune and to fame unknown;  
 Fair science frowned not on his humble birth,  
 And melancholy marked him for her own.  
 GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Church-*  
*yard*, st. 31

There's not a string attuned to mirth,  
 But has its chord in melancholy.<sup>2</sup>  
 HOOD, *Ode to Melancholy*

<sup>1</sup> Nothing's so dainty sweet as lovely melancholy.  
 JOHN FLETCHER, *Melancholy*

<sup>2</sup> I can suck melancholy out of a song, as a weasel sucks eggs.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 5



## Melancholy—Memory

Hence, loathed Melancholy!<sup>1</sup> MILTON, *L'Allegro*, line 1

I am as melancholy as a gib cat or a lugged bear.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, i, 2

We are high-proof melancholy.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, v, 1

**Memories.**—Long, long be my heart with such memories filled!

Like the vase, in which roses have once been distilled —  
You may break, you may shatter the vase, if you will,  
But the scent of the roses will hang round it still.

T. MOORE, *Farewell!* — *But Whenever You*  
*Welcome the Hour*, st. 3

**Memory.**—For my name and memory, I leave it to men's charitable speeches, to foreign nations, and to the next ages.  
BACON, *His Last Will*

How cruelly sweet are the echoes that start,  
When memory plays an old tune on the heart!  
ELIZA COOK, *Old Dobbin*, st. 16

Oft in the stilly night,  
Ere Slumber's chain has bound me,  
Fond Memory brings the light  
Of other days around me;  
The smiles, the tears,  
Of boyhood's years,  
The words of love then spoken;  
The eyes that shone,  
Now dimmed and gone,  
The cheerful hearts now broken!  
T. MOORE, *Oft in the Stilly Night*, st. 1

There's hope a great man's memory may outlive his life half a year.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 2

Begot in the ventricle of memory, nourished in the womb of pia mater, and delivered upon the mellowing of occasion.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, iv, 2

Memory, the warder of the brain.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, i, 7

Hope links her to the future,— but the link  
That binds her to the past is memory.  
AMELIA B. WELBY, *The Old Maid*

<sup>1</sup>Moping melancholy.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, XI, line 485

Sable-coloured melancholy.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, i, 1

Men.— God give us men! A time like this demands  
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands;  
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;

Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;

Men who possess opinions and a will;

Men who have honour,— men who will not lie;

Men who can stand before a demagogue,

And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking!

J. G. HOLLAND, *Wanted*

God be thanked — whate'er comes after, I have lived  
and toiled with men! KIPPLING, *The Galley Slave*

Our country claims our fealty; we grant it so, but then  
Before Man made us citizens, great Nature made us men.

LOWELL, *On the Capture of Fugitive Slaves near*

Washington, st. 6

I grew up in the field, and a man like me troubles  
himself little about a million men.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, *Life*, by Sloane, IV, 46

If we must fall, let us fall like men.

WILLIAM PITT, EARL OF CHATHAM, *Last Speech*

in *Parliament*, April 7, 1778

The fate of all extremes is such,

Men may be read, as well as books, too much.

POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle i, lines 9, 10

I loathe all men; such unromantic creatures!

The coarsest tastes, and, ah! the coarsest features!

Betty! — the salts! — I'm sick with mere vexation,

To hear them called the Lords of the Creation:

They swear fierce oaths, they seldom say their prayers;

And then, they shed no tears,— unfeeling bears.

PRAED, *Prologue for The Honeymoon*, st. 2

There live not three good men unchanged in England;  
and one of them is fat and grows old.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 4

Men of few words are the best men.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iii, 2

Oh, what men dare do! what men may do! what men  
daily do, not knowing what they do!

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, iv, 1

The world knows nothing of its greatest men.

SIR H. TAYLOR, *Philip van Artevelde*, I, i, 5

For men at most differ as heaven and earth,

But women, worst and best, as heaven and hell.

TENNYSON, *Merlin and Vivien*, lines 812, 813

## Mended—Merit

**Mended.**— And I oft have heard defended  
Little said is soonest mended.<sup>1</sup>

G. WITHER, *The Shepherd's Hunting*

**Mercy.**— Teach me to feel another's woe,  
To hide the fault I see;  
That mercy I to others show,  
That mercy show to me.<sup>2</sup>

POPE, *The Universal Prayer*, st. 10

There is no more mercy in him than there is milk in a  
male tiger. SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, v, 4

Whereto serves mercy  
But to confront the visage of offence?  
And what's in prayer but this twofold force,  
To be forestalled ere we come to fall,  
Or pardoned being down?—SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 3

The gates of mercy shall be all shut up.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iii, 3

No ceremony that to great ones 'longs,  
Not the king's crown, nor the deputed sword,  
The marshal's truncheon, nor the judge's robe,  
Become them with one half so good a grace  
As mercy does.<sup>3</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, ii, 2

**Merit.**— Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul.  
POPE, *Rape of the Lock*, v, line 34

<sup>1</sup> You know the proverb, the less as is said, the sooner the chiney's mended.  
HOOD, *The China-Mender*

<sup>2</sup> Teach me to love and to forgive,  
Exact my own defects to scan. GRAY, *Hymn to Adversity*, st. 6

How shalt thou hope for mercy, rendering none?  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

<sup>3</sup> The quality of mercy is not strained,  
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven  
Upon the place beneath: it is twice blest;  
It blesseth him that gives and him that takes:  
'T is mightiest in the mightiest: it becomes  
The throned monarch better than his crown;  
His sceptre shows the force of temporal power,  
The attribute to awe and majesty,  
Wherein doth sit the dread and fear of kings;  
But mercy is above this sceptred sway;  
It is enthroned in the hearts of kings,  
It is an attribute to God himself;  
And earthly power doth then show likest God's  
When mercy seasons justice.

In the course of justice, none of us  
Should see salvation: we do pray for mercy;  
And that same prayer doth teach us all to render  
The deeds of mercy. SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

**Merits.**— Would you ask for his merits? alas! he had none;  
What was good was spontaneous, his faults were his own.  
GOLDSMITH, *Retaliation*, st. 4

**Merriest.**— Men are merriest when they are from home.<sup>1</sup>  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, i, 2

**Merry.**— I had rather have a fool to make me merry than  
experience to make me sad.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iv, 1

'T is merry in hall when beards wag all.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, v, 3;

THOMAS TUSSEY, *Five Hundred Points of Good*

*Husbandry: August Abstract*

As merry as the day is long.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, ii, 1

Though he be merry, yet withal he's honest.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, iii, 2

**Metaphysic.**— He knew what's what,<sup>3</sup> and that's as high  
As metaphysic wit can fly.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 149, 150

**Method.**— There is a method in man's wickedness,  
It grows up by degrees.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER, *A King and No*

*King*, v, 4

**Mice.**— The best-laid schemes o' mice and men

Gang aft a-gley [*wrong*].

BURNS, *To a Mouse*, st. 7

Mice and rats, and such small deer,

Have been Tom's food for seven long year.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iii, 4

**Midnight.**— Once upon a midnight dreary, while I pondered,  
weak and weary,

Over many a quaint and curious volume of forgotten  
lore —

While I nodded, nearly napping, suddenly there came a  
tapping

As of some one gently rapping, rapping at my chamber  
door.

"'T is some visitor," I muttered, "tapping at my cham-  
ber door —

Only this and nothing more."

POE, *The Raven*, st. 1

<sup>1</sup>He hangs up his fiddle behind the door.— ANONYMOUS, *Anecdotal Saying*

<sup>2</sup>So I were out of prison, and kept sheep,  
I should be merry as the day is long.— SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iv, 1

He sees with larger, other eyes,  
Athwart all mysteries —

He knows what's Swat.— G. T. LANIGAN, *A Threnody*, st. 3 [On  
the Death of the Ahkoond of Swat]

## Midnight—Mind

We have heard the chimes at midnight.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iii, 2

The iron tongue of midnight hath told twelve.

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, v, 1

**Mildest.**— He was the mildest-mannered man

That ever scuttled ship or cut a throat.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto iii, st. 41

**Miles.**— We must measure twenty miles to-day.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 4

**Milk.**— The milk of human kindness.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, i, 5

**Miller.**— There was a jolly miller once,

Lived on the river Dee;

He worked and sung from morn till night,

No lark more blithe than he.

ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, *Love in a Village*, i, 2

**Mills.**— Though the mills of God grind slowly, yet they grind exceeding small;

Though with patience he stands waiting, with exactness grinds he all.—LONGFELLOW, *Retribution*, from the

German of F. von Logau

**Mind.** A heart

Susceptible of pity, or a mind

Cultured and capable of sober thought.

COWPER, *The Task: The Garden*, lines 322–324

My mind to me a kingdom is.<sup>1</sup>

EDWARD DYER, *My Mind to Me a Kingdom Is*, st. 1

High walls and huge the body may confine,

And iron gates obstruct the prisoner's gaze,

And massive bolts may baffle his design,

And vigilant keepers watch his devious ways;

But scorns the immortal mind such base control:

No chains can bind it and no cell enclose.

Swifter than light it flies from pole to pole,

And in a flash from earth to heaven it goes.

W. L. GARRISON, *Sonnet, Written in Prison*

<sup>1</sup> My mind to me a kingdom is,  
Such perfect joy therein I find,  
As far exceeds all earthly bliss

That God and Nature hath assigned.

BYRD, *Psalmes, Sonnets, etc.*, 1588

A mind content both crown and kingdom is.

ROBERT GREENE, *Farewell to Follie*, st. 2

At last he shut the ponderous tome,  
 With a fast and fervent grasp  
 He strained the dusky covers close,  
 And fixed the brazen hasp:  
 "Oh, God! could I so close my mind,  
 And clasp it with a clasp!"

HOOD, *The Dream of Eugene Aram*, st. 6

The mind is its own place, and in itself  
 Can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven.<sup>1</sup>

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, lines 254, 255

Oh, what a noble mind is here o'erthrown!  
 The courtier's, soldier's, scholar's eye, tongue, sword;  
 The expectancy and rose of the fair state,  
 The glass of fashion and the mould of form,<sup>2</sup>  
 The observed of all observers, quite, quite down!

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 1

The mind shall banquet, though the body pine.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, i, 1

Canst thou not minister to a mind diseased,  
 Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow,  
 Raze out the written troubles of the brain,  
 And with some sweet oblivious antidote  
 Cleanse the stuffed bosom of that perilous stuff  
 Which weighs upon the heart?

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, v, 3

Were I so tall to reach the pole,  
 Or grasp the ocean with my span,  
 I must be measured by my soul:  
 The mind's the standard of the man.

WATTS, *Horæ Lyricæ*, ii, False Greatness

**Mine.**—An ill-favoured thing, sir, but mine own.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, v, 4

What's mine is yours, and what is yours is mine.

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, v

'Tis mine, and I will have it.<sup>3</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

**Minister.**—The minister kissed the fiddler's wife,  
 An' could na preach for thinkin' o't.

BURNS, *My Love She's But a Lassie Yet*, st. 2

<sup>1</sup>Cf. HELL.

<sup>2</sup>He was the mark and glass, copy and book,  
 That fashioned others. SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, ii, 3

<sup>3</sup>I will be master of what is mine own.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, iii, 2

## Minster—Misery

**Minster.**— In the great minster transept,

Where lights like glories fall,  
And the sweet choir sings and the organ rings  
Along the emblazoned wall.<sup>1</sup>

C. F. ALEXANDER, *Burial of Moses*, st. 6

The minster bell tolls out  
Above the city's rout  
And noise and humming;  
They've hushed the minster bell:  
The organ 'gins to swell:  
She's coming, coming!

THACKERAY, *At the Church Gate*, st. 2

**Mirth.**— The mirth and fun grew fast and furious.

BURNS, *Tam O' Shanter*, st. 12

Oh, mirth and innocence! Oh, milk and water!  
Ye happy mixtures of more happy days!

BYRON, *Beppo*, st. 80

Come, thou Goddess fair and free,  
In heaven ycleped Euphrosyne,  
And by men, heart-easing Mirth.

MILTON, *L'Allegro*, lines 11-13

Mirth cannot move a soul in agony.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, v, 2

You have displaced the mirth, broke the good meeting  
With most admired disorder.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 4

Let me play the fool:

With mirth and laughter let old wrinkles come,  
And let my liver rather heat with wine  
Than my heart cool with mortifying groans.  
Why should a man, whose blood is warm within,  
Sit like his grandsire cut in alabaster?  
Sleep when he wakes, and creep into the jaundice  
By being peevish?—SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 1

**Misery.**— A great silent-moving misery puts a new stamp on us in an hour or a moment,— as sharp an impression as if it had taken half a lifetime to engrave it.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, ii

Sharp misery had worn him to the bones.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, v, 1

<sup>1</sup> Beneath some ample hallowed dome

The warrior's bones are laid,  
And blazoned on the stately tomb  
His martial deeds displayed.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *Introduction to Verses on R. Reynolds*

**Misfortune.**— As if Misfortune made the throne her seat,  
And none could be unhappy but the great.  
N. ROWE, *The Fair Penitent*, Prologue

Misfortune, like a creditor severe,  
But rises in demand for her delay;  
She makes a scourge of past prosperity,  
To sting thee more, and double thy distress.  
YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, I, lines 318-321

**Misfortunes.**— I am convinced that we have a degree of de-  
light, and that no small one, in the real misfortunes and  
pains of others.  
BURKE, *Ideas of the Sublime and Beautiful*, xiv

I never knew any man in my life who could not bear  
another's misfortunes perfectly like a Christian.<sup>1</sup>  
POPE, *Thoughts on Various Subjects*

**Misquote.**— With just enough of learning to misquote.  
BYRON, *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers*, line 66

**Mistakes.**— In short, year after year the same  
Absurd mistakes went on;  
And when I died, the neighbors came  
And buried brother John!  
H. S. LEIGH, *The Twins*, st. 4

**Mistletoe.**— The mistletoe hung in the castle hall,  
The holly branch shone on the old oak wall;  
And the baron's retainers were blithe and gay,  
And keeping their Christmas holiday.  
T. H. BAYLY, *The Mistletoe Bough*, st. 1

**Mite.**— Too small for any marketable shift,  
What purpose can there be for coins like these?  
Hush, hush, good Sir! — Thus charitable thrift  
May give a mite to him who wants a cheese!  
HOOD, *Epigram on the New Half-Farthings*

**Mites.**— Two mites, two drops (yet all her house and land),  
Fall from a steady heart, though trembling hand:  
The other's wanton wealth foams high and brave,  
The other cast away, she only gave.  
CRASHAW, *Divine Epigrams: The Widow's Mites*

**Modest.**— On their own merits, modest men are dumb.  
GEO. COLMAN, JR., *The Heir-at-Law*, Epilogue

<sup>1</sup>The tame spectator of another's woe.  
HOOLE, *Demophoon* (trans. from Metastasio), i, 3 [1]



## Modesty—Money

**Modesty.**— Not stepping o'er the bounds of modesty.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, iv, 2

**Monarch.**— I am monarch of all I survey,  
My right there is none to dispute.

COWPER, *Alexander Selkirk*, st. 1

A merry monarch, scandalous and poor.

EARL OF ROCHESTER, *On the King*

**Monarchy.**— The trappings of a monarchy would set up an ordinary commonwealth.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, *Life of Milton*

**Money.**— Money is like muck, not good except it be spread.

BACON, *Essay XV: Of Seditions and Troubles*

For what is worth in any thing  
But so much money as 'twill bring?

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, II, i, lines 465, 466

Fine young girls sittin', like shopkeepers behind their goods, waitin' and waitin' and waitin', 'n' no customers, — and the men lingerin' round and lookin' at the goods, like folks that want to be customers, but haven't got the money! — HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast-Table*, vii

To bring such visionary scenes to pass,

One thing was requisite, and that was — money!

Money — the root of evil — dross and stuff!

But oh! how happy ought the rich to feel,

Whose means enabled them to give enough

To blanch an African from head to heel!

How blessed — yea, thrice blessed — to subscribe

Enough to scour a tribe!

While he whose fortune was at best a brittle one,

Although he gave but pence, how sweet to know

He helped to bleach a Hottentot's great toe,

Or little one!

HOOD, *A Black Job*, st. 8, 9

Get money; still get money, boy;

No matter by what means.<sup>1</sup>

BEN JONSON, *Every Man in His Humour*, ii, 3

<sup>1</sup> London's voice: "Get money, money still!

And then let Virtue follow, if she will."

POPE, *Imitations of Horace*, I, Epistle i, lines 79, 80

Get place and wealth, if possible, with grace;  
If not, by any means get wealth and place.

*Ibid.*, lines 103, 104

I can raise no money by vile means:  
By heaven, I had rather coin my heart,  
And drop my blood for drachmas, than to wring  
From the hard hands of peasants their vile trash  
By any indirection.—SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

There shall be no money; all shall eat and drink on  
my score.—SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II*, iv, 2

If money go before, all ways do lie open.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, ii, 2

I knawed a Quaäker feller as often 'as towed ma  
this:

“Doänt thou marry for munny, but goä wheer munny  
is!” TENNYSON, *Northern Farmer, New Style*, st. 5

The love of money is the root of all evil.

1 Timothy vi, 10

**Money-making.**— I was not made merely for money-making.  
GERALD MASSEY, *A Song in the City*

**Monk.**— The solitary monk who shook the world.  
R. MONTGOMERY, *Luther, Man's Need and  
God's Supply*, st. 4

**Monkey.** The strain of man's bred out  
Into baboon and monkey.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Timon of Athens*, i, 1

**Monks.**— The monks of Melrose made gude kail  
On Fridays when they fasted,  
Nor wanted they gude beef and ale,  
As long's their neighbours' lasted.<sup>1</sup>  
Cited by F. T. PALGRAVE, Introduction to  
SCOTT, *Lay of the Last Minstrel*

**Monument.** When old Time shall lead him to his end,  
Goodness and he fill up one monument!<sup>2</sup>  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, ii, 1

**Moon.**— I saw the new moon, late yestreen,  
Wi' the auld moon in her arm;  
And if we gang to sea, master,  
I fear we'll come to harm.<sup>3</sup>  
ANONYMOUS, *Sir Patrick Spens*, st. 13

<sup>1</sup> Have drunk the monks of St. Bothan's ale,  
And driven the beeves of Lauderdale.— SCOTT, *Marmion*, Canto i, st. 19

<sup>2</sup> Go, build his monument: — and let it be  
Firm as the land, but open as the sea.  
Low in his grave the strong foundations lie,  
Yet be the dome expansive as the sky,  
On crystal pillars resting from above,  
Its sole supporters — works of faith and love.  
JAMES MONTGOMERY, *A Good Man's Monument*, st. 7

<sup>3</sup> There are many versions of this ballad.

## Moon—Moonlight

The wandering moon,<sup>1</sup>  
 Riding near her highest noon,  
 Like one that has been led astray  
 Through the heaven's wide pathless way,  
 And oft, as if her head she bowed,  
 Stooping through a fleecy cloud.

MILTON, *Il Penseroso*, lines 67-72

What may this mean,  
 That thou, dead corse, again in complete steel  
 Revisit'st thus the glimpses of the moon,  
 Making night hideous; and we fools of nature  
 So horribly to shake our disposition  
 With thoughts beyond the reaches of our souls?

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 4

The moon, like to a silver bow  
 New-bent in heaven.

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, i, 1

Romeo. Lady, by yonder blessed moon I swear  
 That tips with silver all these fruit-tree tops,—  
 Juliet. Oh, swear not by the moon, the inconstant  
 moon,  
 That monthly changes in her circled orb,  
 Lest that thy love prove likewise variable.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 2

That orb'd maiden with white fire laden,  
 Whom mortals call the moon. SHELLEY, *The Cloud*

**Moonlight.**—As moonlight unto sunlight, and as water unto  
 wine. TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, line 52

<sup>1</sup> The moon is at her full, and, riding high,  
 Floods the calm fields with light.

BRYANT, *The Tides*, st. 1

Now glowed the firmament  
 With living sapphires: Hesperus, that led  
 The starry host, rode brightest, till the Moon,  
 Rising in cloudy majesty, at length,  
 Apparent queen, unveiled her peerless light,  
 And o'er the dark her silver mantle threw.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, lines 604-609

How beautiful is night!  
 A dewy freshness fills the silent air,  
 No mist obscures, nor cloud, nor speck, nor stain,  
 Breaks the serene of heaven:  
 In full-orbed glory yonder moon divine  
 Rolls through the dark blue depths.\*  
 Beneath her steady ray  
 The desert-circle spreads,  
 Like the round ocean, girdled with the sky.  
 How beautiful is night!

SOUTHEY, *Thalaba the Destroyer*, I, st. 1

\* Heaven's ebon vault,  
 Studded with stars unutterably bright,  
 Through which the moon's unclouded grandeur rolls.

SHELLEY, *Queen Mab*, iv

**Moor.**— Could you on this fair mountain leave to feed,  
And batten on this moor?—SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 4

**Moral.**— The moral market had the usual chills  
Of virtue suffering from protested bills.  
HOLMES, *The Banker's Dinner*, st. 8

The temple of my youth  
Was strong in moral purpose; once I felt  
The glory of philosophy, and knelt  
In the pure shrine of truth.  
PRAED, *A Retrospect*, st. 4

**Morals.** Where faith, law, morals, all began,  
All end, in love of God, and love of Man.  
POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle iv, lines 339, 340

**Morn.**— The sun had long since, in the lap  
Of Thetis, taken out his nap,  
And, like a lobster boiled, the morn  
From black to red began to turn.  
BUTLER, *Hudibras*, II, ii, lines 29-32

The breezy call of incense-breathing morn.  
GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 6  
Look, the morn, in russet mantle clad,  
Walks o'er the dew of yon high eastward [eastern] hill.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 1

**Morning.**— The night is past, and shines the sun  
As if that morn were a jocund one.  
Lightly and brightly breaks away  
The morning from her mantle of grey,  
And the noon will look on a sultry day.  
BYRON, *Siege of Corinth*, st. 22

But, soft! methinks I scent the morning air.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 5

**Mortal.**— Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?  
Like a swift-fleeting meteor, a fast-flying cloud,  
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,  
He passeth from life to his rest in the grave.  
WILLIAM KNOX, *Oh, Why Should the Spirit, etc.*, st. 1

All men think all men mortal but themselves.  
YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, I, line 424

**Mortality.**— To smell to a turf of fresh earth is wholesome for  
the body; no less are thoughts of mortality cordial to  
the soul.  
THOMAS FULLER, *The Holy and the Profane State*:  
*The Court Lady*

## Mortality—Mountain

We cannot hold mortality's strong hand.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iv, 2

From this instant,

There's nothing serious in mortality: . . .

The wine of life is drawn, and the mere lees<sup>1</sup>

Is left this vault to brag of.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, ii, 3

**Motes.**— The gay motes that people the sunbeams.

MILTON, *Il Penseroso*, line 8

**Mother.**— Thou wilt scarce be a man before thy mother.<sup>2</sup>

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER, *Love's Cure*, ii, 2

The mother, wi' her needle an' her shears,

Gars [*makes*] auld claes look amaist as weel's the new.

BURNS, *The Cotter's Saturday Night*, st. 5

A mother is a mother still,

The holiest thing alive.

S. T. COLERIDGE, *The Three Graves*, III, st. 10

Where yet was ever found a mother

Who'd give her booby for another?

GAY, *The Mother, the Nurse, and the Fairy*, lines 33, 34

Taint not thy mind, nor let thy soul contrive

Against thy mother aught: leave her to heaven,

And to those thorns that in her bosom lodge

To prick and sting her. SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 5

**Mother [in Law].**— When Susan came to live with me,

Her mother came to live with her!

HOOD, *The Bachelor's Dream*, st. 3

**Mothers.**— Dishonour not your mothers.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iii, 1

**Moths.**— Maidens, like moths, are ever caught by glare,

And Mammon wins his way where seraphs might despair.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto i, st. 9

**Mount.**— Mount, mount, my soul! thy seat is up on high;

Whilst my gross flesh sinks downward, here to die.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, v, 5

**Mountain.**— The labouring mountain must bring forth a mouse.

DRYDEN, *Art of Poetry*, line 701

<sup>1</sup> The wine of life is on the lees.— SCOTT, *Marmion*, Introduction to Canto i

<sup>2</sup> Strive still to be a man before your mother.

COWPER, *Motto of No. III, Connoisseur*

**Mounting.**— And there was mounting in hot haste: the steed,  
The mustering squadron, and the clattering car,  
Went pouring forward with impetuous speed,  
And swiftly forming in the ranks of war.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 25

**Mourn.**— They truly mourn, that mourn without a witness.

R. BARON, *Mirza*

Man was made to mourn.

BURNS, *Man Was Made to Mourn*, st. 3

To mourn a mischief that is past and gone  
Is the next way to draw new [more] mischief on.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 3

**Mourning.**— Let us bury the Great Duke

To the noise of the mourning of a mighty nation;  
Mourning when their leaders fall,  
Warriors carry the warrior's pall,  
And sorrow darkens hamlet and hall.

TENNYSON, *Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington*, st. 1

**Mouse.**— The mouse that always trusts to one poor hole,  
Can never be a mouse of any soul.<sup>1</sup>

POPE, *The Wife of Bath, Her Prologue*, lines 298, 299

I never killed a mouse, nor hurt a fly:

I trod upon a worm against my will,

But I wept for it.

SHAKESPEARE, *Pericles*, iv, 1

**Mouth.**— Peace! I will stop your mouth [*kissing her*].

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, v, 4

God sendeth and giveth both mouth and the meat.

THOMAS TUSSER, *Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry*

**Muddle.**— 'Tis a' a muddle.

DICKENS, *Hard Times*, II, xi

**Multitude.**— A swinish multitude.

BURKE, *Reflections on the Revolution in France*

The multitude is always in the wrong.

EARL OF ROSCOMMON, *Essay on Translated Verse*, line 184

The many-headed multitude.

SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, ii, 3

Was ever feather so lightly blown to and fro as this  
multitude? — SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II*, iv, 8

---

<sup>1</sup>I holde a mouses herte nat worth a leek,  
That hath but oon hole for to sterte to. — CHAUCER, *Canterbury Tales*:  
*The Wife of Bath's Prologue*, lines 572, 573

## Murder—Music

**Murder.** Methought, last night, I wrought  
A murder, in a dream.

HOOD, *The Dream of Eugene Aram*, st. 13

Ninepunce a day fer killin' folks comes kind o' low fer  
murder. LOWELL, *The Biglow Papers*, I, ii, line 10

One murder made a villain,  
Millions a hero. Princes were privileged  
To kill, and numbers sanctified the crime.<sup>1</sup>

PORTEOUS, *Death*, lines 154-156

Murder most foul, as in the best it is;  
But this most foul, strange, and unnatural.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 5

Oh, my offence is rank, it smells to heaven;  
It hath the primal eldest curse upon't,  
A brother's murder!

*Ibid.*, iii, 3

Murder cannot be hid long.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, ii, 2

**Murders.** Murders disguised by philosophic name.<sup>3</sup>

SCOTT, *Harold the Dauntless*, Introduction, st. 3

**Muse.**— Oh for a Muse of fire, that would ascend  
The brightest heaven of invention!

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, Prologue

**Music.**— When Music, heavenly maid, was young.

WILLIAM COLLINS, *The Passions*, st. 1

Music has charms to soothe a savage breast,  
To soften rocks, or bend a knotted oak.

CONGREVE, *Mourning Bride*, i, 1

The music of the spheres.<sup>4</sup>

DRYDEN, *Elegy on Mrs. Killigrew*, line 49; POPE,

*Essay on Man*, Epistle i, line 202

<sup>1</sup> One to destroy is murder, by the law,  
And gibbets keep the lifted hand in awe;  
To murder thousands takes a specious name,—  
War's glorious art,— and gives immortal fame.

YOUNG, *Love of Fame*, Satire vii, lines 55-58

<sup>2</sup> Mordre wol out, that see we day by day.

CHAUCER, *The Nonnes Preestes Tale*, line 232

Murder, though it have no tongue, will speak  
With most miraculous organ.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, ii, 2

<sup>3</sup> Vivisection *et id genus omne*.

<sup>4</sup> There's music in the sighing of a reed;

There's music in the gushing of a rill;

There's music in all things, if men had ears:

Their earth is but an echo of the spheres.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto xv, st. 5

Music is Love in search of a word.

LANIER, *The Symphony*, line 368

Music, moody food  
Of us that trade in love.

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, ii, 5

Let music sound while he doth make his choice;  
Then, if he lose, he makes a swan-like end,  
Fading in music.<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 2

I am never merry when I hear sweet music.<sup>2</sup> *Ibid.*, v

The general so likes your music, that he desires you,  
for love's sake, to make no more noise with it.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, iii, 1

If music be the food of love, play on:  
Give me excess of it, that, surfeiting,  
The appetite may sicken, and so die.  
That strain again! it had a dying fall:  
Oh, it came o'er my ear like the sweet sound [south<sup>3</sup>]  
That breathes upon a bank of violets,  
Stealing and giving odour.

SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, i, 1

Till at the last she set herself to man,  
Like perfect music unto noble words.

TENNYSON, *The Princess*, vii, lines 269, 270

**Must.**—What must be shall be.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, iv, 1

**Nails.**—"When you see Ned Cuttle bite his nails, . . . then  
you may know that Ned Cuttle's aground."

DICKENS, *Dombey and Son*, xv

<sup>1</sup>So, on Mæander's banks, when death is nigh,  
The mournful swan sings her own elegy.

DRYDEN, *Dido to Æneas*, lines 1, 2

'Tis strange that death should sing.  
I am the cygnet to this pale faint swan,  
Who chants a doleful hymn to his own death,  
And from the organ-pipe of frailty sings  
His soul and body to their lasting rest.—SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, v, 7

I will play the swan,  
And die in music. SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, v, 2  
The wild swan's death-hymn. TENNYSON, *The Dying Swan*, st. 3

<sup>2</sup>The man that hath no music in himself,  
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,  
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils;  
The motions of his spirit are dull as night  
And his affections dark as Brebus:  
Let no such man be trusted. SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, v

<sup>3</sup>A change suggested by Pope.



## Naked—Name

**Naked.**— The naked every day he clad —  
When he put on his clothes.

GOLDSMITH, *Elegy on the Death of a Mad Dog*, st. 3

**Name.**— A little breath, love, wine, ambition, fame,  
Fighting, devotion, dust — perhaps a name.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto ii, st. 4

Oh! Amos Cottle! — Phoebus! what a name  
To fill the speaking-trump of future fame.

BYRON, *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers*,  
lines 398, 399<sup>1</sup>

Who hath not owned, with rapture-smitten frame,  
The power of grace, the magic of a name.

CAMPBELL, *Pleasures of Hope*, ii, lines 5, 6

And lastly, when summoned to drink to my flame,  
Let her guess why I never once mention her name,  
Though herself and the woman I love are the same.<sup>2</sup>

COWPER, *Symptoms of Love*, st. 6

He left the name at which the world grew pale,  
To point a moral, or adorn a tale.—SAMUEL JOHN-  
SON, *The Vanity of Human Wishes*, lines 221, 222

Here lies one whose name was writ in water.<sup>3</sup>

KEATS, *Epitaph, by Himself*

Oh! breathe not his name, let it sleep in the shade,  
Where cold and unhonoured his relics are laid.

And the tear that we shed, though in secret it rolls,  
Shall long keep his memory green in our souls.

T. MOORE, *Oh! Breathe Not His Name*, st. 1, 2

<sup>1</sup>Some versions vary in the number of lines.

<sup>2</sup>And oft in crowds I might rejoice

To hear thy uttered name,  
Though haply from an unknown voice  
The welcome echo came:

How coldly would I shape reply,  
With lingering lip, and listless eye,  
That none might doubt or blame,  
Or guess that idle theme could be  
A mine of afterthought to me!

PRAED, *A Farewell*, st. 5

They shall never know from me,  
On any one condition,  
Whose health made bright my Burgundy,  
Whose beauty was my vision!

PRAED, *To ———*, I, st. 5

Whatsoe'er the hour or place,  
No bribe or prayer shall win me  
To say whose voice, or form, or face,  
That spell awoke within me!

*Ibid.*, III, st. 9

<sup>3</sup>Below lies one whose name was traced in sand.

DAVID GRAY, *My Epitaph*

Good name in man and woman, dear my lord,  
Is the immediate jewel of their souls:  
Who steals my purse steals trash; 'tis something, nothing;

'Twas mine, 'tis his, and has been slave to thousands:  
But he that filches from me my good name  
Robs me of that which not enriches him  
And makes me poor indeed.—SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, iii, 3

What's in a name? that which we call a rose  
By any other name would smell as sweet;  
So Romeo would, were he not Romeo called,  
Retain that dear perfection which he owes  
Without that title.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 2

Sweetheart, I love you so well that your good name is  
mine.<sup>1</sup>

TENNYSON, *The Grandmother*, st. 13

Another name was on the door.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, lxxxvii, st. 5

**Names.**—Call all things by their names. Hell, call thou hell;  
Archangel, call archangel; and God, God.

P. J. BAILEY, *Festus*, Scene — Home

At thirty we are all trying to cut our names in big  
letters upon the walls of this tenement of life; twenty  
years later we have carved it, or shut up our jack-knives.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, iv

Then shall our names,  
Familiar in his mouth as household words, . . .  
Be in their flowing cups freshly remembered.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iv, 3

And if his name be George, I'll call him Peter;  
For new-made honour doth forget men's names.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, i

Now sign your names, which shall be read,  
Mute symbols of a joyful morn,  
By village eyes as yet unborn.  
The names are signed, and overhead

Begins the clash and clang that tells  
The joy to every wandering breeze;  
The blind wall rocks, and on the trees  
The dead leaf trembles to the bells.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, Conclusion, st. 15, 16

<sup>1</sup>My name, once mine, now thine, is closelier mine,  
For fame, could fame be mine, that fame were thine,  
And shame, could shame be thine, that shame were mine,  
So trust me not at all or all in all.

TENNYSON, *Merlin and Vivien*, lines 444-447

## Narrow—Nation

**Narrow.**— To live in narrow ways with little men.

BYRON, *Prophecy of Dante*, Canto i, line 161

**Narrower.**— Some minds improve by travel, others, rather,  
Resemble copper wire, or brass,  
Which gets the narrower by going farther!

HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 23

**Nation.**— The Power that has made and preserved us a nation!

F. S. KEY, *The Star-Spangled Banner*, st. 4

A nation spoke to a nation,  
A Queen sent word to a throne:  
Daughter am I in my mother's house,  
But mistress in my own.  
The gates are mine to open  
As the gates are mine to close,  
And I abide in my mother's house,  
Said our Lady of the Snows.

KIPLING, *Our Lady of the Snows*, st. 6

It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work, which they have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us that from these honoured dead, we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.<sup>1</sup>

LINCOLN, *Address at Gettysburg*, Nov. 19, 1863

God had sifted three kingdoms to find the wheat for this planting,

Then had sifted the wheat, as the living seed of a nation.

LONGFELLOW, *Courtship of Miles Standish*, iv,  
lines 105, 106

The fate of a nation was riding that night.

LONGFELLOW, *Paul Revere's Ride*, st. 8

---

<sup>1</sup>Let us, the Living, rather dedicate  
Ourselves to the unfinished work, which they  
Thus far advanced so nobly on its way,  
And save the imperilled State!  
Let us, upon this field where they, the brave,  
Their last full measure of devotion gave,  
Highly resolve they have not died in vain!—  
That, under God, the Nation's later birth  
Of Freedom, and the people's gain  
Of their own sovereignty, shall never wane  
And perish from the circle of the earth!

BAYARD TAYLOR, *Gettysburg Ode*, st. 1

Earth's biggest country's gut her soul  
An' risen up earth's greatest nation.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, vii, st. 21

A nation saved, a race delivered!

*Ibid.*, x, st. 21

The pith and marrow of a nation  
Drawing force from all her men,  
Highest, humblest, weakest, all,  
For her time of need, and then  
Pulsing it again through them.

LOWELL, *Commemoration Ode*, st. 11

Methinks I see in my mind a noble and puissant nation  
rousing herself like a strong man after sleep, and shaking  
her invincible locks: methinks I see her as an eagle  
mewing her mighty youth, and kindling her undazzled  
eyes at the full midday beam.

MILTON, *Areopagitica*

**Nativity.** *Glendower.* At my nativity  
The front of heaven was full of fiery shapes,  
Of burning cressets; and at my birth  
The frame and huge foundation of the earth  
Shaked like a coward.

*Hotspur.* Why, so it would have done at the same  
season, if your mother's cat had but kittened, though  
yourself had never been born.

Diseased nature oftentimes breaks forth  
In strange eruptions.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iii, 1

**Nature.**—I love not man the less, but Nature more.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, st. 178

Nature, a jealous mistress, laid him low,  
He wooed and won her; and, by love made bold,  
She showed him more than mortal man should know,  
Then slew him lest her secret should be told.

SYDNEY DOBELL, *Epigram on the Death of Edward*

*Forbes*

Art may err, but Nature cannot miss.<sup>1</sup>

DRYDEN, *The Cock and the Fox*, line 452

He who Nature scorns and mocks,  
By Nature is mocked and scorned.

JOHN HAY, *The Monks of Basle*, iv, st. 2

Nature and time were twins.—JAMES MONTGOMERY,

*The Pelican Island*, Canto iv, st. 1

---

<sup>1</sup>Nature is always wise in every part.

E. HOVEL, LORD THURLOW, *To a Bird*

Slave to no sect, who takes no private road,  
But looks through Nature up to Nature's God.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle iv, lines 331, 332

Nature teaches beasts to know their friends.

SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, ii, 1

As is the osprey to the fish, who takes it

By sovereignty of nature.

*Ibid.*, iv, 7

How hard it is to hide the sparks of nature!

SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iii, 3

O'erstep not the modesty of nature.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 2

To hold, as 'twere, the mirror up to nature.<sup>1</sup> *Ibid.*

He's walked the way of nature;

And to our purposes he lives no more.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, v, 2

One touch of nature makes the whole world kin.

SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, iii, 3

I have no debt but the debt of Nature; and I want but  
patience of her, and I will pay her every farthing I owe  
her.

STERNE, *Tristram Shandy*, VII, vii

**Nautilus.**— Learn of the little nautilus to sail,

Spread the thin oar, and catch the driving gale.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle iii, lines 177, 178

**Navy.**— A load would sink a navy.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iii, 2

**Nearer.**— Nearer, my God, to Thee,

Nearer to Thee!

E'en though it be a cross

That raiseth me;

Still all my song shall be,

Nearer, my God, to Thee,

Nearer to Thee.<sup>2</sup>—SARAH F. ADAMS, *Nearer, My*

*God, to Thee*, st. 1

<sup>1</sup>Lo, where the stage, the poor, degraded stage,  
Holds its warped mirror to a gaping age.

C. SPRAGUE, *Curiosity*

<sup>2</sup>Nearer my Father's house,

Where the many mansions be;

Nearer the great white throne,

Nearer the crystal sea;

Nearer the bound of life,

Where we lay our burdens down;

Nearer leaving the cross,

Nearer gaining the crown!

PHOEBE CARY, *Nearer Home*, st. 2, 3

Here in the body pent,

Absent from Him I roam;

Yet nightly pitch my moving tent

A day's march nearer home.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *At Home in Heaven*, i, st. 2

**Necessary.**— A necessary act incurs no blame.

COWPER, *The Task: Winter Walk at Noon*, line 573

**Necessities.** Are these things then necessities?

Then let us meet them like necessities.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iii, 1

**Necessity.**— Necessity invented stools,

Convenience next suggested elbow chairs.

COWPER, *The Task: The Sofa*, lines 87, 88

If necessity be the mother of invention.<sup>1</sup>

GEORGE FARQUHAR, *The Twin Rivals*, i, 1

Necessity,

The tyrant's plea.<sup>2</sup>

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, lines 393, 394

To make a virtue of necessity.<sup>3</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, iv, 1;

DRYDEN, *Palamon and Arcite*, line 2361

Necessity, thou mother of the world.

SHELLEY, *Queen Mab*, vi, st. 10

**Needle.**— Spontaneously to God should tend the soul,

Like the magnetic needle to the Pole;

But what were that intrinsic virtue worth,

Suppose some fellow, with more zeal than knowledge,

Fresh from Saint Andrew's College,

Should nail the conscious needle to the north?<sup>4</sup>

HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 12

**Needs.**— The more goods a man has, the more he thinks he needs.

CHARLES WAGNER, *The Simple Life*, i

<sup>1</sup>Necessity,— thou best of peacemakers as well as surest prompter of invention. SCOTT, *Peveril of the Peak*, xxvi

<sup>2</sup>Necessity is the argument of tyrants, it is the creed of slaves.

WILLIAM PITT, EARL OF CHATHAM, *Speech on the Indian*

*Bill*, November, 1773

<sup>3</sup>To maken vertu of necessitee. CHAUCER, *The Knight's Tale*, line 2184

Orpheus, who found no remedy,

Made virtue of necessity.

WILLIAM KING, *Orpheus and Eurydice*, lines 193, 194

He did make of necessity virtue.

RABELAIS, I, xi

There is no virtue like necessity.— SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, i, 3

<sup>4</sup> If I put a weathercock on my house, Sir, I want it to tell which way the wind blows up aloft. . . . I don't want a weathercock with a winch in an old gentleman's study that he can take hold of and turn, so that the vane shall point west when the great wind overhead is blowing east with all its might.

HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast-Table*, ii

## Neglect—Never

**Neglect.**— A wise and salutary neglect.

BURKE, *Speech on Conciliation with America*,  
March 22, 1775

**Nell.**— And then, while round them shadows gathered faster,  
And as the firelight fell,  
He read aloud the book wherein the Master  
Had writ of "Little Nell."

BRET HARTE, *Dickens in Camp*, st. 4

**Nepenthe.**— Quaff, oh, quaff this kind nepenthe and forget  
this lost Lenore!

POE, *The Raven*, st. 14

**Nerve.**— It is better to lose a pint of blood from your veins  
than to have a nerve tapped.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, i

**Nest.**— There are no birds in last year's nest.

LONGFELLOW, *It Is Not Always May*, st. 3

**Nets.**— Though 'tis pleasant weaving nets,  
'Tis wiser to make cages.<sup>1</sup>

T. MOORE, *Nets and Cages*, st. 5

**Nettle.**— Tender-handed stroke a nettle,  
And it stings you for your pains;  
Grasp it like a man of mettle,  
And it soft as silk remains.

'Tis the same with common natures:

Use 'em kindly, they rebel;

But be rough as nutmeg-graters,

And the rogues obey you well.

AARON HILL,

*Verses Written on a Window in Scotland*

Out of this nettle, danger,<sup>2</sup> we pluck this flower, safety.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 3

**Never.** From its station in the hall  
An ancient timepiece says to all,—

"For ever — never!

Never — for ever!"<sup>3</sup>

LONGFELLOW, *The Old Clock on the Stairs*, st. 1

<sup>1</sup>The reason why so few marriages are happy is because young ladies spend their time in making nets, not in making cages.

SWIFT, *Thoughts on Various Subjects*

In vain in the sight of the bird is the net of the fowler displayed.

KIPLING, *Certain Maxims of Hafiz*, st. 18

<sup>2</sup>Making the nettle danger soft for us as silk.

LOWELL, *Commemoration Ode*, st. 8

<sup>3</sup>"Tick-tock, tick-tock!" — for so the clock

Tells of a life to be;

"Tick-tock, tick-tock!" — 't is so the clock

Tells of eternity.

EUGENE FIELD, *New Year's Eve*, st. 2

**New.**— New times demand new measures and new men.<sup>1</sup>

LOWELL, *A Glance Behind the Curtain*, line 193

**New England.**— A sup of New England's air is better than  
a whole draught of Old England's ale.

FRANCIS HIGGINSON, *New England's Plantation*,  
Of the Air of New England

**News.**— Evil news rides post, while good news baits.

MILTON, *Samson Agonistes*, line 1538

Though it be honest, it is never good  
To bring bad news.

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, ii, 5

The first bringer of unwelcome news  
Hath but a losing office.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, i, 1

No news so bad abroad as this at home.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, i, 1

**Newton.**— Nature and Nature's laws lay hid in night:

God said, Let Newton be! and all was light.

POPE, *Epitaph Intended for Sir Isaac Newton*

**Nice.**— Some people are more nice than wise.

COWPER, *Mutual Forbearance*, line 20

A nice man is a man of nasty ideas.

SWIFT, *Thoughts on Various Subjects*

**Nick.**— Nick Machiavel had ne'er a trick,

Though he gave's [gave his] name to our Old Nick.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, III, i, lines 1313, 1314

**Nigger.**— Whar you finds de nigger — dar's de banjo an' de  
'possum!

IRWIN RUSSELL, *De Fust Banjo*, st. 11

**Night.**— The night has a thousand eyes,

And the day but one;

Yet the light of the bright world dies

With the dying sun.

The mind has a thousand eyes,

And the heart but one;

Yet the light of a whole life dies

When love is done.

F. W. BOURDILLON, *The Night Has a Thousand Eyes*

---

<sup>1</sup>New occasions teach new duties; Time makes ancient good uncouth;  
They must upward still, and onward, who would keep abreast of Truth;  
Lo, before us gleam her camp-fires! we ourselves must Pilgrims be,  
Launch our Mayflower, and steer boldly through the desperate winter sea,  
Nor attempt the Future's portal with the Past's blood-rusted key.

LOWELL, *The Present Crisis*, st. 18



## Night—Nightcap

Roused from their slumbers,  
 In grim array the grisly spectres rise,  
 Grin horrible, and, obstinately sullen,  
 Pass and repass, hushed as the foot of night.  
 Again the screech-owl shrieks. I'll hear no more,  
 It makes my blood run chill. BLAIR, *The Grave*

All night I lay in agony,  
 From weary chime to chime.

HOOD, *The Dream of Eugene Aram*, st. 26

The day is done, and the darkness  
 Falls from the wings of Night,<sup>1</sup>  
 As a feather is wafted downward  
 From an eagle in his flight.

LONGFELLOW, *The Day Is Done*, st. 1

Silence, ye wolves! while Ralph to Cynthia howls,  
 And makes night hideous — Answer him, ye owls!

POPE, *The Dunciad*, III, lines 165, 166

Come, night; end, day!

SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, iii, 2

One that converses more with the buttock of the night  
 than with the forehead of the morning.

SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, ii, 1

In the dead vast and middle of the night.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2

'Tis now the very witching time of night,  
 When churchyards yawn and hell itself breathes out  
 Contagion to this world.<sup>2</sup>

*Ibid.*, iii, 2

'Tis a naughty night to swim in.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iii, 4

Good things of day begin to droop and drowse,  
 Whiles night's black agents to their preys do rouse.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 2

*Macbeth*. What is the night?

*Lady Macbeth*. Almost at odds with morning, which  
 is which.

*Ibid.*, iii, 4

The night is long that never finds the day. *Ibid.*, iv, 3

**Nightcap.**—A nightcap decked his brows instead of bay,  
 A cap by night — a stocking all the day!

GOLDSMITH, *Description of an Author's Bed-chamber*, lines 19, 20

<sup>1</sup> Smoothing the raven down  
 Of darkness.

MILTON, *Comus*, lines 251, 252

<sup>2</sup> Now it is the time of night  
 That the graves all gaping wide,  
 Every one lets forth his sprite,  
 In the church-way paths to glide.

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, v, 1 [2]

Nightingale.— Wilt thou be gone? it is not yet near day:<sup>1</sup>  
 It was the nightingale, and not the lark,  
 That pierced the fearful hollow of thine ear.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, iii, 5

Nightly.— When by my bed I saw my mother kneel,  
 And with her blessing took her nightly kiss.<sup>2</sup>

W. ALLSTON, *Boyhood*

Niobe.— The Niobe of nations.<sup>3</sup>

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, 79

No.— I can march up to a fortress and summon the place to  
 surrender,

But march up to a woman with such a proposal, I dare  
 not.

I'm not afraid of bullets, nor shot from the mouth of a  
 cannon,

But of a thundering "No!" point-blank from the mouth  
 of a woman,

That I confess I'm afraid of, nor am I ashamed to confess  
 it! LONGFELLOW, *Courtship of Miles Standish*, ii,  
 lines 84-88

To say why gals acts so or so,

Or don't 'ould be presumin';

Mebby to mean yes an' say *no*

Comes nateral to women.

LOWELL, *The Courtin'*, st. 18

At his birth an evil spirit

Charms and spells around him flung,

And, with well-concocted malice,

Laid a curse upon his tongue;

He could plead, expound, and argue;

Fire with wit, with wisdom glow;

But one word for ever failed him,

Source of all his pain and woe,

Luckless wight! he could not say it —

Could not — dared not answer No!

CHARLES MACKAY, *My Neighbour*, st. 6, 7

<sup>1</sup>She says, "The cock crows, — hark!"

He says, "No! still 'tis dark."

She says, "The dawn grows bright,"

He says, "O no, my Light!"

She says, "Then quick depart:

Alas! you now must start;

But give the cock a blow

Who did begin our woe!"—ANONYMOUS, *The Parting Lovers*, from  
 the Chinese (trans. by W. R. Alger)

<sup>2</sup>Thy nightly visits to my chamber made,

That thou mightst know me safe and warmly laid.

COWPER, *On the Receipt of my Mother's Picture*, lines 58, 59

<sup>3</sup>The Niobe of isles.

J. B. O'REILLY, *My Native Land*

**Nobility.**— Let wealth and commerce, laws and learning die,  
But leave us still our old nobility.— LORD JOHN  
MANNERS, *England's Trust*, III, lines 227, 228

**Noble.**— Noble thought produces  
Noble ends and uses,  
Noble hopes are part of Hope wherever she may be,  
Noble thought enhances  
Life and all its chances,  
And noble self is noble song,— all this I learn from thee!  
ROBERT BUCHANAN, *To David in Heaven*, st. 17

**Noisy.**— Vociferated logic kills me quite,  
A noisy man is always in the right.  
I twirl my thumbs, fall back into my chair,  
Fix on the wainscot a distressful stare,  
And, when I hope his blunders are all out,  
Reply discreetly — "To be sure — no doubt!"  
COWPER, *Conversation*, lines 113-118

**Noon.**— With twelve great shocks of sound, the shameless  
noon  
Was clashed and hammered from a hundred towers.  
TENNYSON, *Godiva*, lines 74, 75

**North.**— The pale, unripened beauties of the North.  
ADDISON, *Cato*, i, 4

From the caves of the North  
Mid the Night's dominions,  
I come tempesting forth  
On mine ice-ribbed pinions,  
And the snows are my robe, and the frost is my crown,  
and the clouds are my minions.

But none ever dare to lay bare the cold lair of my dark  
generation.<sup>1</sup>

H. BERNARD CARPENTER, *Liber Amoris*, Wind-  
Song, st. 1, 4

Ask where's the North? — at York, 'tis on the Tweed;  
In Scotland, at the Orcades; and there,  
At Greenland, Zembla, or the Lord knows where.  
No creature owns it in the first degree,  
But thinks his neighbour further gone than he.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle ii, lines 222-226

---

<sup>1</sup>"I barred my gates with iron,\* I shuttered my doors with flame,  
Because to force my ramparts your nutshell navies came;  
I took the sun from their presence, I cut them down with my blast,  
And they died, but the flag of England blew free ere the spirit passed."  
KIPLING, *The English Flag*, st. 4

**Nor'wester.**— A strong nor'wester's blowing, Bill;  
 Hark! don't ye hear it roar now?  
 Lord help 'em, how I pities them  
 Unhappy folks on shore now!—WILLIAM PITT (of  
 Malta), *The Sailor's Consolation*, st. 1

**Nose.**— Knows he that never took a pinch,  
 Nosey, the pleasure thence which flows?  
 Knows he the titillating joys  
 Which my nose knows?  
 O nose, I am as proud of thee  
 As any mountain of its snows;  
 I gaze on thee, and feel that pride  
 A Roman knows!—A. A. FORRESTER, *To My Nose*

O jest unseen, inscrutable, invisible,  
 As a nose on a man's face, or a weathercock on a steeple!  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, ii, 1

**Noses.**— 'Tis said that people ought to guard their noses  
 Who thrust them into matters none of theirs.  
 HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 6

**Note.**— "In the Proverbs of Solomon you will find the following words, 'May we never want a friend in need, nor a bottle to give him!' When found, make a note of."  
 DICKENS, *Dombey and Son*, xv

**Nothing.**— 'Twas doing nothing was his curse,  
 Is there a vice can plague us worse?  
 HANNAH MORE, *Florio*, I

Nothing will come of nothing. . . .  
 Nothing can be made out of nothing.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, i, 1, 4

**Novel.**— Some play the devil, and then write a novel.  
 BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto ii, st. 201

**November.**— No sun — no moon!  
 No morn — no noon —  
 No dawn — no dust — no proper time of day —

No warmth — no cheerfulness — no healthful ease —  
 No comfortable feel in any member —  
 No shade — no shine — no butterflies — no bees —  
 No fruits — no flowers — no leaves — no birds —  
 November! HODGSON, *No!*

**Numbers.**— They say there is divinity in odd numbers.<sup>1</sup>  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, v, 1

**Nunnery.**— Get thee to a nunnery.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 1

**Nursed.**— Once when I had a fever — I won't forget it soon —  
I was hot as a basted turkey and crazy as a loon;  
Never an hour went by me when she was out of sight —  
She nursed me true and tender, and stuck to me day and  
night. W. CARLETON, *Betsey and I Are Out*, st. 17

**Nut.**— Sweetest nut hath sourest rind,  
Such a nut is Rosalind.  
SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iii, 2

**Oak.** Here's to the oak, the brave old oak,  
Who stands in his pride alone;  
And still flourish he, a hale green tree,  
When a hundred years are gone!  
H. F. CHORLEY, *The Brave Old Oak*

The hollow oak our palace is,  
Our heritage the sea.—A. CUNNINGHAM, *A Wet Sheet  
and a Flowing Sea*, st. 3

Come cheer up, my lads! 'tis to glory we steer,  
The prize more than all to an Englishman dear;  
To honour we call you as freemen, not slaves,  
For who are so free as the sons of the waves?  
Hearts of oak are our ships,  
Hearts of oak are our men,  
We always are ready,  
Steady, boys, steady!  
We'll fight and we'll conquer again and again.<sup>2</sup>  
GARRICK, *Hearts of Oak*, st. 1

**Oar.**— The light drip of the suspended oar.  
BYRON, *Childe Harold*, Canto iii, st. 86

**Oars.**— Faintly as tolls the evening chime,  
Our voices keep tune and our oars keep time.<sup>3</sup>  
T. MOORE, *Canadian Boat Song*, st. 1

<sup>1</sup> "Now Rory, leave off, sir; you'll hug me no more,  
That's eight times to-day you have kissed me before."  
"Then here goes another," says he, "to make sure,  
For there's luck in odd numbers," says Rory O'More.

S. LOVER, *Rory O'More; or Good Omens*, st. 3

<sup>2</sup> There are many versions of this song.

<sup>3</sup> And all the way, to guide their chime,  
With falling oars they kept the time.

ANDREW MARVELL, *Song of the Emigrants in Bermuda*

The measured pulse of racing oars.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, lxxxvii, st. 3

**Oath.**—A good mouth-filling oath.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iii, 1

It is great sin to swear unto a sin,  
But greater sin to keep a sinful oath.  
Who can be bound by any solemn vow . . .  
And have no other reason for this wrong  
But that he was bound by a solemn oath?

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II*, v, 1

A terrible oath, with a swaggering accent sharply  
twanged off, gives manhood more approbation than ever  
proof itself would have earned him.

SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, iii, 4

The accusing spirit, which flew up to Heaven's chan-  
cery with the oath,<sup>1</sup> blushed as he gave it in; and the  
recording angel, as he wrote it down, dropped a tear upon  
the word and blotted it out for ever.

STERNE, *Tristram Shandy*, VI, viii

**Oaths.**—As false as dicers' oaths. SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 4

**Obey.**—No man doth safely rule, but he that hath learned  
gladly to obey.

THOMAS A KEMPIS, *Imitation of Christ*, I, xx, 2

Now these are the laws of the jungle, and many and  
mighty are they;  
But the head and the hoof of the law and the haunch  
and the hump is — Obey!

KIPLING, *The Law of the Jungle*, st. 18

**Observation.**—The bearings of this observation lays in the  
application on it. DICKENS, *Dombey and Son*, xxiii

**Obstinacy.**—Obstinacy's ne'er so stiff,  
As when 'tis in a wrong belief.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, III, ii, lines 483, 484

**Occasion.**—How to occasion's height he rose.

TOM TAYLOR, *Abraham Lincoln*, st. 6

<sup>1</sup>The context is given here to illustrate the nature of the offence and the kindly spirit of the offender.

"In a fortnight . . . he might march," added my uncle Toby—"He will never march . . . in this world," said the Corporal; . . . "the poor soul will die."—"He shall not die, by God!" cried my uncle Toby.

Sad as angels for the good man's sin,  
Weep to record, and blush to give it in!

CAMPBELL, *Pleasures of Hope*, ii, st. 26

Occasions.— There is occasions and causes why and wherefore in all things. SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, v, 1

Ocean.<sup>1</sup>— Old ocean's grey and melancholy waste.

BRYANT, *Thanatopsis*, line 43

Roll on, thou deep and dark-blue<sup>2</sup> ocean — roll!  
Ten thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain;  
Man marks the earth with ruin — his control  
Stops with the shore.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv st. 179

And I have loved thee, Ocean! and my joy  
Of youthful sports was on thy breast to be  
Borne, like thy bubbles, onward: from a boy  
I wantoned with thy breakers . . .  
For I was as it were a child of thee,  
And trusted to thy billows far and near,  
And laid my hand upon thy mane<sup>3</sup> — as I do here.

BYRON, *Ibid.*, st. 184

The spirits of your fathers  
Shall start from every wave —  
For the deck it was their field of fame,  
And ocean was their grave.

CAMPBELL, *Ye Mariners of England*, st. 2

Strongly it bears us along in swelling and limitless billows,  
Nothing before and nothing behind but the sky and the  
ocean.—S. T. COLERIDGE, *The Homeric Hexameter*  
(trans. from SCHILLER)

We own the ocean, tu, John:

You mus'n' take it hard,  
Ef we can't think with you, John,  
It's jest your own back yard.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, *Jonathan to John*, st. 6

A life on the ocean wave,  
A home on the rolling deep,  
Where the scattered waters rave,  
And the winds their revels keep!

EPES SARGENT, *A Life on the Ocean Wave*, st. 1

October.— Nor wanting is the brown October, drawn,  
Mature and perfect, from his dark retreat  
Of thirty years; and now his honest front  
Flames in the light refulgent, not afraid  
Even with the vineyard's best produce to vie,  
To cheat the thirsty moments.

THOMSON, *The Seasons: Autumn*, lines 519–524

<sup>1</sup> Cf. SEA.

<sup>2</sup> Darkly, deeply, beautifully blue.—SOUTHEY, *Madoc in Wales*, quoted  
by BYRON in *Don Juan*, Canto iv, st. 110

<sup>3</sup> He laid his hand upon "the ocean's mane,"  
And played familiar with his hoary locks.

POLLOCK, *The Course of Time*, iv, line 389

**Offence.**— In the corrupted currents of this world  
 Offence's gilded hand may shove by justice,  
 And oft 'tis seen the wicked prize itself  
 Buys out the law: but 't is not so above;  
 There is no shuffling, there the action lies  
 In his true nature; and we ourselves compelled,  
 Even to the teeth and forehead of our faults,  
 To give in evidence. SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 3

In such a time as this it is not meet  
 That every nice offence should bear his comment.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

**Offences.**— All offences, my lord, come from the heart.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iv, 8

**Offender.**— She hugged the offender, and forgave the offence,<sup>1</sup>  
 Sex to the last.  
 DRYDEN, *Cymon and Iphigenia*, lines 367, 368

**Office.**— If a due participation of office is a matter of right,  
 how are vacancies to be obtained? Those by death are  
 few; by resignation, none. THOMAS JEFFERSON,  
*Letter to Elias Shipman*, July 12, 1801

A dog's obeyed in office.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iv, 6

**Officer.** Cassio, I love thee;  
 But never more be officer of mine.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, ii, 3

**Official.**— As it was in the beginning  
 Is to-day official sinning,  
 And shall be for evermore.  
 KIPLING, *Departmental Duties, General Summary*, st. 5

**Officials.**— Public officials are the trustees of the people, and  
 hold their places and exercise their powers for the benefit  
 of the people.<sup>2</sup>— GROVER CLEVELAND, *Speech before*  
*the City Convention, Buffalo*, Oct. 25, 1881

**Oily.**— A little, round, fat, oily man of God.  
 THOMSON, *Castle of Indolence*, i, 6

---

<sup>1</sup> And love th' offender, yet detest th' offence.  
 POPE, *Eloisa to Abélard*, line 192

<sup>2</sup> Public officers are the servants and agents of the people to execute laws  
 which the people have made, and within the limits of a constitution which  
 they have established.— GROVER CLEVELAND, *Letter Accepting Nomina-*  
*tion for Governor*, Oct. 7, 1882



Old.— The old tree is leafless in the forest,  
 The old year is ending in the frost,  
 The old wound, if stricken, is the sorest,  
 The old hope is hardest to be lost.

E. B. BROWNING, *The Cry of the Children*, st. 2

I love everything that's old: old times, old manners,  
 old books, old wine.

GOLDSMITH, *She Stoops to Conquer*, i, 1

When all the world is old, lad,  
 And all the trees are brown;  
 And all the sport is stale, lad,  
 And all the wheels run down;  
 Creep home, and take your place there,  
 The spent and maimed among:  
 God grant you find one face there,  
 You loved when all was young!

KINGSLEY, *Songs from The Water Babies*, II, st. 2

If to be old and merry be a sin, then many an old host  
 that I know is damned.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 4

Once.— Better once than never.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, v, 1

One.— It's very hard! — and so it is,  
 To live in such a row,—  
 And witness this that every Miss  
 But me, has got a beau.—  
 For Love goes calling up and down,  
 But here he seems to shun;  
 I'm sure he has been asked enough  
 To call at Number One.

HOOD, *Number One*, st. 1

The ring is on,  
 The "Wilt thou" answered, and again  
 The "Wilt thou" asked, till out of twain  
 Her sweet "I will" has made ye one.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, Conclusion, st. 14

Opinion.— He that complies against his will  
 Is of his own opinion still.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, III, iii, lines 547, 548

Opinions. I have bought  
 Golden opinions from all sorts of people.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, i, 7

Oppressed.— Holdin' up a beacon peerless  
 To the oppressed of all the world!

LOWELL, *The Biglow Papers*, I, i, st. 16

**Oracle.**— There are a sort of men whose visages  
 Do cream and mantle like a standing pond,  
 And do a wilful stillness entertain,  
 With purpose to be dressed in an opinion  
 Of wisdom, gravity, profound conceit;  
 As who would say "I am Sir Oracle,  
 And when I ope my lips let no dog bark!"  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 1

**Orator.**— I am no orator, as Brutus is;  
 But, as you know me all, a plain blunt man,  
 That love my friend.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 2

**Order.**— Order is Heaven's first law.  
 POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle iv, line 49

**Organ.** Let the pealing organ blow,  
 To the full-voiced quire below.  
 MILTON, *Il Penseroso*, lines 161, 162

Seated one day at the organ,  
 I was weary and ill at ease,  
 And my fingers wandered idly  
 Over the noisy keys.  
 A. A. PROCTER, *A Lost Chord*, st. 1

**Organs.**— And heard once more in college fanes  
 The storm their high-built organs make,  
 And thunder-music, rolling, shake  
 The prophets blazoned on the panes.  
 TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, lxxxvii, st. 2

**Original.**— The honourable gentleman has said much that is original, and much that is good, but the good is not original, and I am sorry to add, the original is not good. But one other comment is necessary,— the gentleman has drawn upon his memory for his eloquence, and upon his imagination for his facts.<sup>1</sup>  
 R. B. SHERIDAN, *Speech in Reply to Mr. Dundas*

**Orion.**— Great Orion sloping slowly to the west.  
 TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, line 8

**Orthodoxy.**— Orthodoxy, my lord, is my *doxy*, and heterodoxy is another man's *doxy*.  
 THOMAS WARBURTON, cited in Priestley's *Memoirs*

<sup>1</sup>Another reading is: Is indebted to his memory for his jests, and to his imagination for his facts.

## Out—Oyster

Out.— Launcelot and I are out.<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 5

Outcast.— But suffer me to pace  
Round the forbidden place,  
Lingering a minute,  
Like outcast spirits who wait,  
And see through heaven's gate  
Angels within it.

THACKERAY, *At the Church Gate*, st. 5

Outswear.— But we'll outface them, and outswear them too.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 2

Overrunning. We may outrun  
By violent swiftness that which we run at,  
And lose by overrunning.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, i, 1

Owe.— *Prince*. Sirrah, do I owe you a thousand pound?  
*Falstaff*. A thousand pound, Hal! a million: thy love  
is worth a million: thou owest me thy love.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iii, 3

Owes.— And looks the whole world in the face,  
For he owes not any man.

LONGFELLOW, *The Village Blacksmith*, st. 2

Owl.— Alone and warming his five wits,  
The white owl in the belfry sits.<sup>2</sup>

TENNYSON, *The Owl*, st. 1

Own.— Stand for your own.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, i, 2

Ox.— Like an ox jumped half over a fence and liable to be  
torn by dogs front and rear without a fair chance to gore  
one way or kick the other.

LINCOLN,  
*Telegram to Gen. Joseph Hooker*, June 5, 1863

Oyster.— It is unseasonable and unwholesome in all months  
that have not an R in their name to eat an oyster.

BUTLER, *Dyet's Dinner*

"There take" (says Justice) "take ye each a shell,  
We thrive at Westminster on fools like you:"  
'Twas a fat oyster — Live in peace — Adieu!

POPE, *Verbatim from Boileau*, lines 10-12

<sup>1</sup> Draw up the papers, lawyer, and make 'em good and stout;  
For things at home are crossways, and Betsey and I are out.

W. CARLETON, *Betsey and I are Out*, st. 1

<sup>2</sup> From yonder ivy-mantled tower,  
The moping owl does to the moon complain  
Of such as, wandering near her secret bower,  
Molest her ancient, solitary reign.

GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 3

Why, then the world's mine oyster,  
Which I with sword will open.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, ii, 2

An oyster may be crossed in love.

R. B. SHERIDAN, *The Critic*, iii, 1

Pagan. Great God! I'd rather be

A Pagan suckled in a creed outworn;  
So might I, standing on this pleasant lea,  
Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn;  
Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea,  
Or hear old Triton blow his wreathed horn.

WORDSWORTH, *The World Is Too Much With Us*,

lines 9-14

Page.— You shall see a beautiful quarto page, where a neat rivulet of text shall meander through a meadow of margin.

R. B. SHERIDAN, *School for Scandal*, i, 1

Paid.— He is well paid that is well satisfied.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

Pain.— See the wretch who long has tossed

On the thorny bed of pain,  
At length repair his vigour lost,  
And breathe and walk again;  
The meanest floweret of the vale,  
The simplest note that swells the gale,  
The common sun, the air, the skies,  
To him are opening Paradise.

GRAY, *Ode on the  
Pleasure of Arising from Vicissitude*, st. 7

To kiss thine eyelids, when they droop with heaviness  
and pain,

To pour sad tears upon thy hand, the heart's most  
precious rain,

To mark the changing colour as it flits across thy cheek,  
To feel thy very wishes ere the feverish lip can speak,  
To listen for the weakest word, watch for the lightest  
token,

Oh, bliss, that such a dream should be! oh, pain, that it  
is broken!

PRAED, *To ———*, st. 5

The depth of the abyss may be

The measure of the height of pain.

And love and glory that may raise

This soul to God in after-days.

A. A. PROCTER, *Judge Not*, st. 4

## Painter—Pants

**Painter.**— A flattering painter, who made it his care  
To draw men as they ought to be, not as they are.<sup>1</sup>  
GOLDSMITH, *Retaliation*, st. 6

**Pair.** Hand in hand they passed, the loveliest pair  
That ever since in love's embraces met.  
MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, lines 321, 322

**Pale.**— Why so pale and wan, fond lover?  
Pr'ythee, why so pale?  
Will, when looking well can't move her,  
Looking ill prevail? SIR JOHN SUCKLING,  
*Song: Why So Pale and Wan*, st. 1

**Pallas.**— 'Tis Pallas, Pallas gives this deadly blow.  
DRYDEN, *Virgil's Æneid*, XII, line 1373

**Pall Mall.**—"Why Pall Mall Gazette?" asked Wagg. "Because the editor was born in Dublin, the sub-editor at Cork, because the proprietor lives in Paternoster Row, and the paper is published in Catherine Street, Strand."  
THACKERAY, *Pendennis*, xxxiv

**Palm.** You yourself  
Are much condemned to have an itching palm;  
To sell and mart your offices for gold  
To undeservers. SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

**Pan.**— I'll cross him, and wrack him, until I heartbreak him,  
And then his auld brass will buy me a new pan.  
BURNS, *What Can a Young Lassie Do?* st. 4

**Pansies.**— There is pansies, that's for thoughts.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iv, 5

**Pantaloon.** The lean and slippered Pantaloon,  
With spectacle on nose and pouch on side,  
His youthful hose, well saved, a world too wide  
For his shrunk shank; and his big manly voice,  
Turning again toward childish treble, pipes  
And whistles in his sound.  
SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 7

**Pants.**— The things named "pants" in certain documents,  
A word not made for gentlemen, but "gents."  
HOLMES, *A Rhymed Lesson*, st. 47

---

<sup>1</sup> Here lies the man  
Who drew them as they are.  
EBENEZER ELLIOTT, *A Poet's Epitaph* (Burns)

**Paradise.**— Must I thus leave thee, Paradise?

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, XI, line 269

A fool's paradise.<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 4

**Parallel.**— None but himself can be his parallel.

THEOBALD, *The Double Falsehood*

**Parchment.**— Is not this a lamentable thing, that of the skin of an innocent lamb should be made parchment? that parchment, being scribbled o'er, should undo a man?

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II*, iv, 2

**Pardoned.**— May one be pardoned and retain the offence?

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 3

**Parlour.**— Imagination fondly stoops to trace

The parlour splendours of that festive place;

The whitewashed wall, the nicely sanded floor,

The varnished clock that clicked behind the door;

The chest contrived a double debt to pay,

A bed by night, a chest of drawers by day.

GOLDSMITH, *The Deserted Village*, st. 15

**Parrot.**— That ever this fellow should have fewer words than a parrot, and yet the son of a woman!

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 4

**Parson.**— For me, I neither know nor care

Whether a parson ought to wear

A black dress or a white dress;<sup>2</sup>

Filled with a trouble of my own,—

A wife who preaches in her gown,

And lectures in her night-dress!

HOOD, *The Surplice Question*, st. 2

A parson, much bemus'd in beer.

POPE, *Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot*, line 15

**Part.**— Some weep because they part,

And languish broken-hearted,

And others — O my heart! —

Because they never parted.

T. B. ALDRICH, *Quatrain 19: The Difference*

<sup>1</sup>In this fool's paradise he drank delight.

G. CRABBE, *The Borough*, Letter xii, line 166

The Paradise of Fools, to few unknown.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, III, line 496

<sup>2</sup>Referring to the dispute in the Church of England concerning the use in the pulpit of the white surplice or the black gown.

Come, let us kiss and part,—  
 Nay I have done, you get no more of me;  
 And I am glad, yea, glad with all my heart  
 That thus so cleanly I myself can free.  
 Shake hands for ever, cancel all our vows,  
 And when we meet at any time again,  
 Be it not seen, on either of our brows,  
 That we one jot of former love retain.<sup>1</sup>

M. DRAYTON, *Sonnet: Come, Let Us Kiss and Part*

**Parted.**— We parted in silence, we parted by night,  
 On the banks of that lonely river;  
 Where the fragrant limes their boughs unite,  
 We met — and we parted for ever!<sup>2</sup>

JULIA CRAWFORD, *We Parted In Silence*, st. 1

We parted — months and years rolled by;  
 We met again four summers after;  
 Our parting was all sob and sigh —  
 Our meeting was all mirth and laughter;  
 For in my heart's most secret cell  
 There had been many other lodgers;  
 And she was not the ball-room's belle,  
 But only—Mrs. Something Rogers!

PRAED, *Belle of the Ball-Room*, st. 13

**Parting.**— Good night, good night! parting is such sweet  
 sorrow,

That I shall say good night till it be morrow.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 2

The honey-fee of parting.

SHAKESPEARE, *Venus and Adonis*, line 538

**Partings.** Sudden partings, such as press

The life from out young hearts.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 24

**Partington.**— In the midst of this sublime and terrible storm,  
 Dame Partington . . . was seen at the door of her  
 house, with mop and pattens, trundling her mop,  
 squeezing out the sea-water, and vigorously pushing  
 away the Atlantic Ocean. The Atlantic was roused.

<sup>1</sup> I hold it fit that we shake hands and part.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 5

<sup>2</sup> When we two parted  
 In silence and tears,  
 Half broken-hearted  
 To sever for years,  
 Pale grew thy cheek and cold,  
 Colder thy kiss;  
 Truly that hour foretold  
 Sorrow to this.

BYRON, *When We Two Parted*, st. 1

Mrs. Partington's spirit was up; but I need not tell you that the contest was unequal. The Atlantic Ocean beat Mrs. Partington. She was excellent at a slop, or a pud-  
dle, but she should not have meddled with a tempest.

SYDNEY SMITH, *Speech on the Reform Bill*,  
delivered at Taunton, Eng., Oct. 12, 1831

**Parts.**— All are but parts of one stupendous whole.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle i, line 267

**Party.**— Party faithlessness is party dishonour. . . . Par-  
ty honesty is party duty, and party courage is party  
expediency.—GROVER CLEVELAND, *Speech before the*  
*Business Men's Democratic Association, New York*,  
Jan. 8, 1892

Hans Breitmann gife a barty —

Where ish dat barty now?<sup>1</sup>

Where ish de lofely golden cloud

Dat float on de moundain's prow?

Where ish de himmelstrahlende Stern —

De shtar of de sphirit's light?

All goned afay mit de Lager Beer —

Afay in de Ewigkeit!

C. G. LELAND, *Hans Breitmann's Party*, st. 6

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few.

POPE, *Thoughts on Various Subjects*

**Passion.**— We are ne'er like angels till our passion dies.

T. DEKKER, *The Honest Whore*, II, i, 2

Your ruling passion strong in death.<sup>2</sup>

POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle i, line 263

'Twixt two extremes of passion, joy and grief.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, v, 3

He will hold thee, when his passion shall have spent its  
novel force,

Something better than his dog, a little dearer than his  
horse.

TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, lines 49, 50

**Passions.**— Its passions will rock thee

As the storms rock the ravens on high.

SHELLEY, *When the Lamp Is Shattered*, st. 4

<sup>1</sup> "Hans Breitmann gif a barty. — where is dot barty now?"

On every shelf where wit is stored to smoothe the careworn brow.

HOLMES, *Post-Prandial*, st. 7

<sup>2</sup> The ruling passion, be it what it will,  
The ruling passion conquers reason still.

POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle iii, lines 153, 154



Ye, whose clay-cold heads and lukewarm hearts can argue down or mask your passions, tell me, what trespass is it that man should have them? or how his spirit stands answerable to the Father of Spirits but for his conduct under them!

STERNE, *A Sentimental Journey*, The Conquest

**Path.**— I will walk the long path with you.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, xi

**Patience.** I do oppose

My patience to his fury.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

She never told her love,  
But let concealment, like a worm i' the bud,  
Feed on her damask cheek:<sup>1</sup> she pined in thought,  
And with a green and yellow melancholy  
She sat like patience on a monument,  
Smiling at grief. SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, ii, 4

**Patient.**— Beware the fury of a patient man.

DRYDEN, *Absalom and Achitophel*, I, line 1005

**Patriotism.**— Patriotism is the last refuge of a scoundrel.<sup>2</sup>

SAMUEL JOHNSON, *Life*, by Boswell, 1775

**Paunches.**— Fat paunches have lean pates, and dainty bits  
Make rich the ribs, but bankrupt quite the wits.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, i, 1

**Pauper.**— There's a grim one-horse hearse in a jolly round trot,—

To the churchyard a pauper is going, I wot;  
The road it is rough, and the hearse has no springs;  
And hark to the dirge which the mad driver sings:  
Rattle his bones over the stones!  
He's only a pauper whom nobody owns!

T. NOEL, *The Pauper's Drive*, st. 1

**Peace.**— Hark! how the holy calm that breathes around

Bids every fierce tumultuous passion cease;

In still small accents whispering from the ground

The grateful earnest of eternal peace.<sup>3</sup>

GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 4

<sup>1</sup> Sorrow concealed, like an oven stopped, Doth burn the heart to cinders.— SHAKESPEARE, *Titus Andronicus*, ii, 4 [5]

<sup>2</sup> Often the resort of desperate men, the profession of a patriot.  
JAMES PRIOR, *Life of Burke*, xi

<sup>3</sup> This stanza was removed by the author from the original poem.

The preservation of the general government in its whole constitutional vigour, as the sheet anchor of our peace at home and safety abroad.

THOMAS JEFFERSON, *Inaugural Address*, March 4, 1801

Peace wun't keep house with Fear:  
Ef you want peace, the thing you've gut to du  
Is jes' to show you're up to fightin', tu.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, lines 232-234

Better thet all our ships an' all their crews  
Should sink to rot in ocean's dreamless ooze,  
Each torn flag wavin' challenge ez it went,  
An' each dumb gun a brave man's monument,  
Than seek sech peace ez only cowards crave:  
Give me the peace of dead men or of brave!

*Ibid.*, lines 241-246

Come, Peace! not like a mourner bowed  
For honour lost an' dear ones wasted,  
But proud, to meet a people proud,  
With eyes thet tell o' triumph tasted!—*Ibid.*, x, st. 20

The inglorious arts of peace.

A. MARVELL, *Horatian Ode upon Cromwell's  
Return From Ireland*, st. 3

Where peace  
And rest can never dwell.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, lines 65, 66

Peace hath her victories  
No less renowned than war.

MILTON, *Sonnet to the Lord General Cromwell*

Oh, come ye in peace here, or come ye in war?

SCOTT, *Marmion*, v, 12

The time of universal peace is near.

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, iv, 6

This peace is nothing, but to rust iron, increase tailors,  
and breed ballad-makers.

SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, iv, 5

God send us peace!

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iii, 2

Still in thy right hand carry gentle peace,  
To silence envious tongues.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iii, 2

I know myself now; and I feel within me  
A peace above all earthly dignities,  
A still and quiet conscience.

*Ibid.*

## Peace—Pelf

In this weak piping time of peace.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, i, 1

Ring in the thousand years of peace.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvi, st. 7

"Hate hath no harm for love," so ran the song;

"And peace unweaponed conquers every wrong!"

WHITTIER, *Disarmament*, lines 31, 32

The bridal time of Law and Love,

The gladness of the world's release,

When, war-sick, at the feet of Peace

The hawk shall nestle with the dove!

WHITTIER, *Lexington*, st. 9

**Peaceful.**— What peaceful hours I once enjoyed!

How sweet their memory still!

But they have left an aching void,

The world can never fill.

COWPER, *Walking with God*, st. 3

When once their slumbering passions burn,

The peaceful are the strong!

HOLMES, *A Voice of the Loyal North*, st. 5

**Pearl.**— From the rough shell they picked the luscious food,

And left a prince's ransom in the pearl.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The Pelican Island*,

Canto v, st. 8

**Peasant.**— The might that slumbers in a peasant's arm.

CAMPBELL, *Pleasures of Hope*, I, st. 44

**Peasantry.**— Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,

Where wealth accumulates, and men decay:

Princes and lords may flourish, or may fade;

A breath can make them, as a breath has made:

But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,

When once destroyed, can never be supplied.

GOLDSMITH, *The Deserted Village*, st. 3

**Pedigree.**— Whose pedigree, traced to earth's earliest years,

Is longer than anything else but their ears.

LOWELL, *Fable for Critics*, lines 121, 122

**Pelf.**— Excess of ill-got, ill-kept pelf

Does only death and danger breed;

Whilst one rich worldling starves himself

With what would thousand others feed.

CHARLES COTTON, *Contentation*, st. 9

**Pen.**— Beneath the rule of men entirely great  
The pen is mightier than the sword.

Take away the sword —  
States can be saved without it.

E. G. BULWER-LYTTON, *Richelieu*, ii, 2

The feather, whence the pen  
Was shaped that traced the lives of these good men,  
Dropped from an angel's wing.<sup>1</sup>

WORDSWORTH, *Ecclesiastical Sonnets*, iii, 5

**Penitence.**— By penitence the Eternal's wrath's appeased.

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, v, 4

**Penny.**— An I had but one penny in the world, thou shouldst  
have it to buy gingerbread.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, v, 1

**Pension.**— Give 'im a letter —

Can't do no better,  
Late Troop-Sergeant Major, an'— runs with a letter!  
Think what 'e's been,  
Think what 'e's seen,  
Think of his pension, an'—

Gawd save the Queen! KIPLING, *Shillin' a Day*, st. 2

'Tis no matter if I do halt; I have the wars for my  
colour, and my pension shall seem the more reasonable.  
A good wit will make use of anything: I will turn dis-  
eases to commodity.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, i, 2

**Penury.**— Chill penury repressed their noble rage,  
And froze the genial current of the soul.

GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 14

**People.** The People's voice is odd,

It is, and it is not, the voice of God.— POPE, *Imita-  
tions of Horace*, II, Epistle i, lines 89, 90

Slowly comes a hungry people,<sup>2</sup> as a lion, creeping nigher,  
Glares at one that nods and winks behind a slowly-dying  
fire.

TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, lines 135, 136

<sup>1</sup> The pen wherewith thou dost so heavenly sing  
Made of a quill from an angel's wing.

H. CONSTABLE, *Sonnet*

<sup>2</sup> Wake not thou the giant  
Who drinks hot blood for wine.

EBENEZER ELLIOTT, *The Corn-Law Hymn*, st. 2

An Œdipus-people is coming fast,  
With swelled feet limping on.

The people will come to their own at last,—  
God is not mocked forever.

JOHN HAY, *The Sphinx of the Tuileries*, st. 5

## Perfect—Phantoms

**Perfect.**— A perfect form in perfect rest. TENNYSON,  
*The Day-Dream, The Sleeping Beauty*, st. 3

**Perfection.**— The very pink of perfection.  
GOLDSMITH, *She Stoops to Conquer*, i, 1

Whenever you hear a man dissuading you from attempting to do well, on the ground that perfection is "Utopian," beware of that man.

RUSKIN, *Architecture and Painting*, ii

**Perfume.**— A strange invisible perfume.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, ii, 2

**Peril.**— Alack, there lies more peril in thine eye  
Than twenty of their swords: look thou but sweet,  
And I am proof against their enmity.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 2

**Perils.**— Ay me! what perils do environ  
The man that meddles with cold iron.  
BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, iii, lines 1, 2

**Perjuries.** At lovers' perjuries,<sup>1</sup>  
They say, Jove laughs.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 2

**Perjury.**— The witnesses may commit perjury, but the smoke  
cannot.  
LINCOLN, *Letter to*  
*J. R. Underwood*, Oct. 26, 1864

**Perseverance.**— Perseverance gains its meed,  
And patience wins the race.  
BERNARD BARTON, *Bruce and the Spider*, st. 5

**Perverse.**— Still so perverse and opposite,  
As if they worshipped God for spite.  
BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 217, 218

**Peter.**— By robbing Peter he paid Paul. RABELAIS, I, xi

**Phantom.**— She was a phantom of delight  
When first she gleamed upon my sight;  
A lovely apparition, sent  
To be a moment's ornament.  
WORDSWORTH, *She Was a Phantom of Delight*, st. 1

**Phantoms.**— I clasped the phantoms, and I found them air.  
YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, I, line 202

<sup>1</sup> Fool, not to know that love endures no tie,  
And Jove but laughs at lovers' perjury.

DRYDEN, *Palamon and Arcite*, lines 758, 759

Philosophy.— In the calm lights of mild philosophy.

ADDISON, *Cato*, i, 1

Philosophy is a good horse in the stable, but an arrant jade on a journey.

GOLDSMITH, *The Good-Natured Man*, i

There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,  
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 5

Adversity's sweet milk, philosophy.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, iii, 3

Phrases.— A man in all the world's new fashion planted,  
That hath a mint of phrases in his brain.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, i, 1

Phyllis. Herbs and other country messes,  
Which the neat-handed Phyllis dresses.

MILTON, *L'Allegro*, lines 85–86

Physic.— Throw physic to the dogs; I'll none of it.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, v, 3

Physician. Trust not the physician;  
His antidotes are poison.

SHAKESPEARE, *Timon of Athens*, iv, 3

Pickaxe.— A pickaxe, and a spade, a spade,  
For and a shrouding sheet:  
Oh, a pit of clay for to be made  
For such a guest is meet!

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 1

Pickers.— These pickers and stealers.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 2

Pickwickian.— A Pickwickian construction.

DICKENS, *Pickwick Papers*, i

Picture.— Look here, upon this picture, and on this,  
The counterfeit presentment<sup>1</sup> of two brothers.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 4

Pieces.— It went to pieces all at once,<sup>2</sup>—

All at once, and nothing first,—

Just as bubbles do when they burst.

HOLMES, *The Deacon's Masterpiece*, st. 11

<sup>1</sup>Fair Portia's counterfeit.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 2

<sup>2</sup>*Cf.* GROUND.

**Pig.**— Some men there are love not a gaping pig;  
Some, that are mad if they behold a cat.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

Jacob! I do not like to see thy nose  
Turned up in scornful curve at yonder pig.<sup>1</sup>  
It would be well, my friend, if we, like him,  
Were perfect in our kind!—SOUTHEY, *The Pig*, lines 1-4

**Pillow.**— Fair thoughts be your fair pillow!

SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, iii, 1

**Pilot.**— O pilot! 'tis a fearful night,  
There's danger on the deep.— T. H. BAYLY, *The Pilot*

Here's to the pilot that weathered the storm.<sup>2</sup>

CANNING, *The Pilot That Weathered the Storm*, st. 1

**Pinch.**— Pinch him, and burn him, and turn him about,<sup>3</sup>  
Till candles and starlight and moonshine be out.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, v, 5

**Pine.**— And on that grave where English oak and holly  
And laurel wreaths entwine,  
Deem it not all a too presumptuous folly,  
This spray of Western pine!

BRET HARTE, *Dickens in Camp*, st. 10

**Pins.**— Pricking her fingers with those cursed pins,  
Which surely were invented for our sins,—

Making a woman like a porcupine,  
Not rashly to be touched.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto vi, st. 61, 62

<sup>1</sup> I cannot bear to hear thee slandered, Goose!

L. H. SIGOURNEY, *To a Goose*, line 1

<sup>2</sup> A daring pilot in extremity;

Pleased with the danger, when the waves went high

He sought the storms; but for a calm unfit,

Would steer too nigh the sands to boast his wit.

DRYDEN, *Absalom and Achitophel*, l. lines 159-162

With Palinure's unaltered mood,

Firm at his dangerous post he stood;

Each call for needful rest repelled,

With dying hand the rudder held.

SCOTT, *Marmion*, Introd. to Canto i

<sup>3</sup> Dare you haunt our hallowed green?

None but fairies here are seen.

Down and sleep,

Wake and weep;

Pinch him black, and pinch him blue,

That seeks to steal a lover true!

When you come to hear us sing,

Or to tread our fairy ring,

Pinch him black, and pinch him blue!

Oh, thus our nails shall handle you!

ANONYMOUS, *The Fairies' Dance*

Pious.— O ye wha are sae guid yoursel',  
 Sae pious and sae holy,  
 Ye've nought to do but mark and tell  
 Your neebours' faults and folly!  
 BURNS, *Address to the Unco Guid*, st. 1

Young Obadiah,  
 David, Josias,—  
 All were pious.

*New England Primer*

Pipe.— Do you think I am easier to be played on than a pipe?  
 Call me what instrument you will, though you can fret  
 me, [yet] you cannot play upon me.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 2

Pity.— Careless their merits, or their faults to scan,  
 His pity gave ere charity began.  
 GOLDSMITH, *The Deserted Village*, st. 10

No flocks that range the valley free  
 To slaughter I condemn:  
 Taught by that Power that pities me,  
 I learn to pity them.

GOLDSMITH, *The Hermit*, st. 6

Such pity as my rapier's point affords.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, i, 3

But yet the pity of it, Iago! O Iago, the pity of it!  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, iv, 1

Pity's akin to love.<sup>1</sup>  
 THOMAS SOUTHERNE, *Oroonoka*, ii, 1

Now pity is the touch of God  
 In human hearts,  
 And from that way He ever trod  
 He ne'er departs.  
 WALTER C. SMITH, *The Self-Exiled*, st. 25

Place.— All rising to great place is by a winding stair.<sup>2</sup>  
 BACON, *Essay XI: Of Great Place*

To place and power all public spirit tends  
 In place and power all public spirit ends.  
 T. MOORE, *Corruption*

<sup>1</sup>Of all the paths lead to a woman's love  
 Pity's the straightest.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER, *The Knight of Malta*, i, 1

Pity melts the mind to love. DRYDEN, *Alexander's Feast*, line 96

Pity swells the tide of love. YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, III, line 106

<sup>2</sup>The ascent to high office is steep, the summit slippery, the descent precipitous.  
 BACON, *Essay XI: Of Great Place*



**Plague.**— A plague o' both your houses!

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, iii, 1

**Plain.**— One of those still plain men that do the world's rough work.—LOWELL, *On a Bust of General Grant*, st. 6

**Plain-song.** That is the very plain-song of it.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iii, 2

**Planet.**— They'll search a planet's house, to know

Who broke and robbed a house below;

Examine Venus and the moon,

Who stole a thimble or a spoon;

They'll question Mars, and, by his look,

Detect who't was that nimmed a cloak.<sup>1</sup>

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 589–598

**Plant.**— Fixed like a plant on his peculiar spot,

To draw nutrition, propagate, and rot;

Or, meteor-like, flame lawless through the void,

Destroying others, by himself destroyed.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle ii, lines 63–66

**Play.**— In play, there are two pleasures for your choosing —

The one is winning, and the other losing.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto xiv, st. 12

Though this may be play to you,

'Tis death to us.

L'ESTRANGE, *The Boys and the Frogs*

And laughed, and blushed, and oft did say,

Her pretty oath by Yea, and Nay,

She could not, would not, durst not play!

SCOTT, *Marmion*, v, st. 11

The play's the thing

Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, ii, 2

Play out the play.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 4

<sup>1</sup> They'll find, i' th' physiognomies  
O' th' planets, all men's destinies;

They'll feel the pulses of the stars,  
To find out agues, coughs, catarrhs;  
And tell what crisis does divine  
The rot in sheep, or mange in swine;  
In men, what gives or cures the itch,  
What made them cuckolds, poor; or rich;  
What gains, or loses, hangs, or saves,  
What makes men great, what fools, or knaves;  
But not what wise, for only 'f those  
The stars, they say, cannot dispose.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 601–618

**Player.**— Is it not monstrous that this player here,  
But in a fiction, in a dream of passion,  
Could force his soul so to his own conceit  
That from her working all his visage wanned,  
Tears in his eyes, distraction in's aspect,  
A broken voice, and his whole function suiting  
With forms to his conceit? and all for nothing!  
For Hecuba!  
What's Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba,  
That he should weep for her?<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, ii, 2

**Playmates.**— I have had playmates, I have had companions  
In my days of childhood, in my joyful school days;  
All, all are gone, the old familiar faces.

LAMB, *The Old Familiar Faces*, st. 1

**Please.**— We that live to please must please to live.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, *Prologue on the Opening of  
Drury Lane Theatre*

**Pleasure.**— It spoils the pleasure of the time.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 4

Pleasure will be paid, one time or another.

SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, ii, 4

**Pledge.**— For the support of this declaration, with a firm  
reliance on the protection of Divine Providence, we  
mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes,  
and our sacred honour.

THOMAS JEFFERSON, *Declaration of Independence*

**Plenty.**— I was na fou, but just had plenty.

BURNS, *Death and Doctor Hornbook*, st. 3

**Ploughman.**— While the ploughman near at hand

Whistles o'er the furrowed land,  
And the milkmaid singeth blithe,  
And the mower whets his scythe,  
And every shepherd tells his tale  
Under the hawthorn in the dale.

MILTON, *L'Allegro*, lines 63–68

**Pluck.**— Be firm! one constant element in luck

Is genuine, solid, old Teutonic pluck.

HOLMES, *A Rhymed Lesson*, st. 32

His was the surly English pluck, and there is no  
tougher or truer, and never was, and never will be.

WALT WHITMAN, *Song of Myself*, 35

---

<sup>1</sup> I can counterfeit the deep tragedian;  
Speak, and look back, and pry on every side,  
Tremble and start at wagging of a straw.  
Intending deep suspicion.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, iii, 5

**Plume.**— Right graciously he smiled on us, as rolled from wing to wing,  
 Down all our line a deafening shout, "God save our Lord the king!"  
 And if my standard-bearer fall, as fall full well he may,  
 For never saw I promise yet of such a bloody fray,  
 Press where ye see my white plume shine, amidst the ranks of war,  
 And be your oriflamme to-day the helmet of Navarre.  
 MACAULAY, *Ivry*, st. 3

**Plutarch.**— Here was a type of the true elder race,  
 And one of Plutarch's men talked with us face to face.  
 LOWELL, *Commemoration Ode*, st. 6

**Plymouth.**— In the Old Colony days, in Plymouth the land of the Pilgrims.  
 LONGFELLOW, *Courtship of Miles Standish*, I, line 1

**Poem.**— Now it is not one thing nor another alone  
 Makes a poem, but rather the general tone,  
 The something pervading, uniting the whole,  
 The before unconceived, unconceivable soul,  
 So that just in removing this trifle or that, you  
 Take away, as it were, a chief limb of the statue;  
 Roots, wood, bark, and leaves singly perfect may be,  
 But, clapped hodge-podge together, they don't make a tree.  
 LOWELL, *Fable for Critics*, lines 540-547

**Poet.**— A wandering poet, who thought it his duty  
 To feed upon nothing but bowls and beauty;  
 Who worshipped a rhyme, and detested a quarrel,  
 And cared not a single straw for a laurel,  
 Holding that Grief was Sobriety's daughter,  
 And loathing critics and cold water.  
 PRAED, *The Modern Nectar*, lines 13-18

Never durst poet touch a pen to write  
 Until his ink were tempered with Love's sighs.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, iv, 3

The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling,  
 Doth glance from heaven to earth, from earth to heaven;  
 And, as imagination bodies forth  
 The forms of things unknown, the poet's pen  
 Turns them to shapes and gives to airy nothing  
 A local habitation and a name.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, v, 1

**Poetic.**— Mingling poetic honey with trade wax.  
 HOOD, *Sonnet: Literary Reminiscences*

Poetry.— Poetry is itself a thing of God.

P. J. BAILEY, *Festus*, Proem, line 5

Don't ever think the poetry is dead in an old man  
because his forehead is wrinkled, or that his manhood  
has left him when his hand trembles! If they ever were  
there, they are there still!

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, v

It is not poetry, but prose run mad.<sup>1</sup>

POPE, *Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot*, line 188

The truest poetry is the most feigning.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iii, 3

I had rather hear a brazen canstick turned,  
Or a dry wheel grate on the [an] axle-tree;  
And that would set my teeth nothing on edge,  
Nothing so much as mincing poetry:  
'T is like the forced gait of a shuffling nag.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iii, 1

Poets.— Three poets in three distant ages born,

Greece, Italy, and England did adorn.

The first, in loftiness of thought surpassed;

The next, in majesty; in both the last.

The force of Nature could no further go;

To make a third, she joined the other two.

DRYDEN, *Lines Under Milton's Picture*

What are our poets, take them as they fall,  
Good, bad, rich, poor, much read, not read at all?  
They and their works in the same class you'll find;  
They are the mere *waste-paper* of mankind.

FRANKLIN, *Paper*, st. 10

Plain hoss-sense in poetry-writin'  
Would jes knock sentiment a-kinin'!  
Mostly poets is all star-gazin'  
And moanin' and groanin' and paraphrasin'!

J. W. RILEY, *A Wholly Unscholastic Opinion*

Point.— Not to put too fine a point upon it.

DICKENS, *Bleak House*, xxxii

Poison.— What's one man's poison, signor,

Is another's meat or drink.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER, *Love's Cure*, iii, 2

<sup>1</sup> Poetic souls delight in prose insane.

BYRON, *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers*, line 38 [243]

**Politicians.**— It is the weaker sort of politicians that are the greatest dissemblers.

BACON, *Essay VI: Of Simulation and Dissimulation*

**Politics.**— I should be glad to drink your honour's health in  
A pot of beer, if you will give me sixpence;  
But for my part, I never love to meddle  
With politics, sir.—CANNING, *The Friend of Humanity*  
and the Knife-Grinder, st. 8

Practical politics must not be construed to mean dirty politics. . . . The most practical of all politicians is the politician who is clean and decent and upright.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, cited by Jacob Riis in  
*Theodore Roosevelt the Citizen*, xvii

**Pomp.**— Vain pomp and glory of this world, I hate ye!  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iii, 2

**Poor.**— Let not ambition mock their useful toil,  
Their homely joys, and destiny obscure;  
Nor grandeur hear with a disdainful smile  
The short and simple annals of the poor.  
GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 9

He who ordained the Sabbath loves the poor.  
HOLMES, *A Rhymed Lesson*, st. 22

My friends were poor, but honest; so's my love.  
SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, i, 3

A poor, infirm, weak, and despised old man.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iii, 2

As poor as Job.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, v, 5

Taäke my word for it, Sammy, the poor in a loomp is bad.  
TENNYSON, *Northern Farmer, New Style*, st. 12

**Poor-house.**— Over the hill to the poor-house I'm trudgin'  
my weary way.  
W. CARLETON, *Over the Hill to the Poor-house*, st. 1

**Pope.**— Nor do I know what is become  
Of him, more than the Pope of Rome.  
BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, iii, lines 263, 264

**Pork.**— In converting Jews to Christians, you raise the price  
of pork.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 5

**Porridge.**— The halesome parritch, chief o' Scotia's food.  
BURNS, *The Cotter's Saturday Night*, st. 11

**Posterity.** As though there were a tie  
 And obligation to posterity,  
 We get them, bear them, breed and nurse.  
 What has posterity done for us,  
 That we, lest they their rights should lose,  
 Should trust our necks to gripe of noose?  
J. TRUMBULL, *McFingal*, ii

**Positivist.**—There was an ape in the days that were earlier;  
 Centuries passed, and his hair grew curlier;  
 Centuries more gave a thumb to his wrist,  
 Then he was a Man and a Positivist.  
MORTIMER COLLINS, *Darwin*

**Possibilities.**—Seven hundred pounds and possibilities is  
 good gifts.—SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, i, 1

**Potatoes.**—Let the sky rain potatoes; let it thunder to the  
 tune of Green Sleeves. *Merry Wives of Windsor*, v, 3

**Potomac.**—All quiet along the Potomac to-night;  
 No sound save the rush of the river;  
 While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead —  
 The picket's off duty forever!—ETHEL LYNN BEERS,  
*All Quiet Along the Potomac*, st. 6

**Potter.**—Who is the Potter, pray, and who the Pot?<sup>1</sup>  
OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 87

**Poverty.**—Content with poverty, my soul I arm;  
 And virtue, though in rags, will keep me warm.  
DRYDEN, *Paraphrase of Horace*, III, Ode  
 29, lines 86, 87  
*Apothecary.* My poverty, but not my will, consents.  
*Romeo.* I pay thy poverty, and not thy will.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, v, 1

**Pow.**—John Anderson my jo, John,  
 When we were first acquent  
 Your locks were like the raven,  
 Your bonnie brow was brent;  
 But now your brow is beld, John,  
 Your locks are like the snow;  
 But blessing on your frosty pow,  
 John Anderson my jo.  
ROBERT BURNS, *John Anderson*, st. 1

**Powder.**—Put your trust in God, my boys, and keep your  
 powder dry COL. BLACKER, *Oliver's Advice*

---

<sup>1</sup>Another reading is: Who makes — who sells — who buys — who is the Pot?

## Powder—Pray

Food for powder; they'll fill a pit as well as better.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iv, 2

Something upon the soldier's cheek

Washed off the stains of powder.

BAYARD TAYLOR, *Song of the Camp*, st. 7

Power-house.—The power-house of the Line!

KIPLING, *The Native-Born*, st. 12

Practised.

He practised what he preached.

J. ARMSTRONG, *Art of Preserving Health*

Praise.—He praised me at a time when praise was of value to me.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, *Life*, by Boswell, 1745

Of whom to be dispraised were no small praise.

MILTON, *Paradise Regained*, III, line 56

With much to praise, little to be forgiven.

TOM TAYLOR, *Abraham Lincoln*, st. 19

Praise is the salt that seasons right to man,

And whets his appetite for moral good.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, VII, lines 420, 421

Pray.—Two went to pray? Oh rather say,

One went to brag, th' other to pray:

One stands up close and treads on high,

Where th' other dares not lend his eye.

One nearer to God's altar trod,

The other to the altar's God.

RICHARD CRASHAW, *Divine Epigrams: Two*

*Went up into the Temple*

Weep for the frail that err, the weak that fall,

Have thine own faith,—but hope and pray for all!

HOLMES, *A Rhymed Lesson*, st. 30

Church is "a little heaven below,

I have been there and still would go,"—

Yet I am none of those who think it odd

A man can pray unbidden from the cassock,

And, passing by the customary hassock,

Kneel down remote upon the simple sod,

And sue *in forma pauperis* to God.

HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 20

*King Ferdinand*. You shall fast a week with bran and water.

*Costard*. I had rather pray a month with mutton and porridge.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, i, 1

Prayed.— Yet Enoch as a brave God-fearing man  
Bowed himself down, and in that mystery  
Where God-in-man is one with man-in-God,  
Prayed for a blessing on his wife and babes.

TENNYSON, *Enoch Arden*, lines 185-188

There he would have knelt, but that his knees  
Were feeble, so that falling prone he dug  
His fingers into the wet earth, and prayed.<sup>1</sup>

*Ibid.*, lines 774-776

Prayer.— I stretch my hands out in the empty air;  
I strain my eyes into the heavy night;  
Blackness of darkness! — Father, hear my prayer —  
Grant me to see the light!

GEORGE ARNOLD, *In the Dark*

Ah! He who prayed the prayer of all mankind  
Summed in those few brief words the mightiest plea  
For erring souls before the courts of heaven,—  
Save us from being tempted,— lest we fall!

HOLMES, *Rights*, lines 22-25

Prayer is the soul's sincere desire,  
Uttered or unexpressed,  
The motion of a hidden fire  
That trembles in the breast.<sup>2</sup>

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *What is Prayer*, st. 1

Oh, what form of prayer  
Can serve my turn?

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 3

Prayers.— Thou child of many prayers!

LONGFELLOW, *Maidenhood*, st. 9

Few and short were the prayers we said,  
And we spoke not a word of sorrow,  
But we steadfastly gazed on the face of the dead,  
And we bitterly thought of the morrow.

CHARLES WOLFE, *Burial of Sir John Moore*, st. 4

Prayeth.— He prayeth well, who loveth well  
Both man and bird and beast.

---

<sup>1</sup>And here all hope soured on me

Of my feller-critter's aid,—

I jest flopped down on my marrow-bones,

Crotch-deep in the snow, and prayed.— JOHN HAY, *Little Breeches*, st. 5

<sup>2</sup>It is not the words of the prayer, but the yearning back of the praying.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, *Art and Heart*, st. 5

My words fly up, my thoughts remain below:

Words without thoughts never to heaven go.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 3



## Prayeth—Preacher

He prayeth best, who loveth best  
 All things both great and small;  
 For the dear God who loveth us,  
 He made and loveth all.<sup>1</sup>

COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, lines 612-617

**Praying.**— Mr. Chadbands he wos a-prayin' wunst at Mr. Snagsby's and I heard him, but he sounded as if he wos a-speaking to hisself, and not to me. He prayed a lot, but I couldn't make out nothink on it. Different times, there wos other gentlemen come down Tom-all-Alone's a-prayin', but they all mostly sed as the t'other wuns prayed wrong, and all mostly sounded to be a-talkin' to thei'selves, or a-passin' blame on the t'others, and not a-talkin' to us.

DICKENS, *Bleak House*, xlvii

**Preached.**— I preached as never sure to preach again,  
 And as a dying man to dying men.

RICHARD BAXTER, *Love Breathing Thanks and Praise*

**Preacher.**— Look! you can see from this window my brazen  
 howitzer planted  
 High on the roof of the church, a preacher who speaks  
 to the purpose,  
 Steady, straightforward, and strong, with irresistible  
 logic,  
 Orthodox, flashing conviction right into the hearts of the  
 heathen.

Truly the only tongue that is understood by the savage  
 Must be the tongue of fire that speaks from the mouth of  
 the cannon.

LONGFELLOW, *Courtship of Miles  
 Standish*, i, lines 46-49; iv, lines 126, 127

This is what makes him,<sup>2</sup> the crowd-drawing preacher,  
 There's a background of God to each hard-working  
 feature,  
 Every word that he speaks has been fierily furnaced  
 In the blast of a life that has struggled in earnest:

But his periods fall on you, stroke after stroke,  
 Like the blows of a lumberer felling an oak,  
 You forget the man wholly, you're thankful to meet  
 With a preacher who smacks of the field and the street.

LOWELL, *Fable for Critics*, lines 801-812

<sup>1</sup> He serves thee best who loveth most  
 His brothers and thy own.

WHITTIER, *Our Master*, st. 35

<sup>2</sup> Theodore Parker.

**Preachers.**— When preachers tell us all they think,  
And party leaders all they mean.  
HOLMES, *Latter-Day Warnings*, st. 3

**Precedent.**— It must not be; there is no power in Venice  
Can alter a decree established:  
'T will be recorded for a precedent,  
And many an error by the same example  
Will rush into the state: it cannot be.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

**Preferment.** 'T is the curse of service,  
Preferment goes by letter and affection,  
And not by [the] old gradation, where each second  
Stood heir to the first. SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 1

**Prescient.**— One sails toward me o'er the bay,  
And what he comes to do and say  
I can foretell. A prescient lore  
Springs from some life outlived of yore.  
P. H. HAYNE, *Pre-Existence*

**Presentiment.**— A man . . . has seldom an offer of kindness to make to a woman but she has a presentiment of it some moments before.  
STERNE, *A Sentimental Journey*, The Remise, Calais

**President.**— The President of the United States is only the engine-driver of our broad-gauge mail train; and every honest, independent thinker has a seat in the first-class cars behind him.  
HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast-Table*, v

**Press.**— What need of help? He knew how types were set,  
He had a dauntless spirit, and a press.  
LOWELL, *To W. L. Garrison*, st. 2

**Presume.**— Do not presume too much upon my love;  
I may do that I shall be sorry for.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

**Price.**— All those<sup>1</sup> men have their price.<sup>2</sup>  
SIR ROBERT WALPOLE, cited in his *Life*, by Cox

**Pride.**— Pride is one of the seven deadly sins; but it cannot be the pride of a mother in her children, for that is a compound of two cardinal virtues — faith and hope.  
DICKENS, *Nicholas Nickleby*, xliii

<sup>1</sup>Walpole here spoke specifically of certain pretended patriots, not of mankind in general.

<sup>2</sup>I know my price, I am worth no worse a place.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 1

## Pride—Primroses

Pride in their port,<sup>1</sup> defiance in their eye.

GOLDSMITH, *The Traveller*, st. 25

A pride there is of rank — a pride of birth,  
A pride of learning, and a pride of purse,  
A London pride — in short, there be on earth  
A host of prides, some better and some worse;  
But of all prides, since Lucifer's attain't,  
The proudest swells a self-elected saint.

HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 32

In pride, in reas'ning pride, our error lies;  
All quit their sphere, and rush into the skies.  
Pride still is aiming at the blessed abodes,  
Men would be Angels, Angels would be Gods.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle i, lines 123-126

He owned with a grin  
That his favorite sin  
Is pride that apes humility.

SOUTHEY, *The Devil's Walk*, st. 8

Once, when I was up so high in pride  
That I was half way down the slope to hell,  
By overthrowing me you threw me higher.

TENNYSON, *Geraint and Enid*, lines 789-791

Pride, like an eagle, builds among the stars;  
But Pleasure, lark-like, nests upon the ground.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, V, lines 19, 20

**Priest.**— A decent priest, where monkeys were the gods.

POPE, *The Dunciad*, III, line 208

**Primrose.**— A primrose by a river's brim

A yellow primrose was to him,  
And it was nothing more.<sup>2</sup>

WORDSWORTH, *Peter Bell*, i, st. 12

**Primroses.**

Pale primroses,  
That die unmarried, ere they can behold  
Bright Phœbus in his strength — a malady  
Most incident to maids.

SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, iv, 4 [3]

<sup>1</sup>His was the lofty port — the distant mien,  
That seems to shun the sight — and awes if seen.

BYRON, *The Corsair*, Canto i, st. 16

There was pride in the head she carried so high,  
Pride in her lip, and pride in her eye,  
And a world of pride in the very sigh  
That her stately bosom was fretting!

J. G. Saxe, *The Proud Miss MacBride*

<sup>2</sup>Now a flower is just a flower:  
Man, bird, beast are but beast, bird, man.

ROBERT BROWNING, *Asolando*, Prologue, st. 2

**Prince.**— When a prince to the fate of the peasant has yielded,  
The tapestry waves dark round the dim-lighted hall;  
With scutcheons of silver the coffin is shielded,  
And pages stand mute by the canopied pall.

SCOTT, *Helvellyn*, st. 4

That prince, and that alone, is truly great,  
Who draws the sword reluctant, gladly sheaths;  
On empire builds what empire far outweighs,  
And makes his throne a scaffold to the skies.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, VI, lines 362–365

**Princes.**— Princes are like to heavenly bodies, which cause  
good or evil times, and which have much veneration,  
but no rest.

BACON, *Essay XIX: Of Empire*

**Print.**— Some said, "John, print it;" others said, "Not so,"  
Some said, "It might do good;" others said, "No."

BUNYAN, *Apology for His Book*, st. 4

A chiel's amang you, taking notes,  
And, faith, he'll prent it.

BURNS, *On Captain Grose's Peregrinations*, st. 1

**Printers.**— I'll wish he had to write his song beneath a mid-  
night taper;

On pittance that would scarcely pay for goose-quill, ink,  
and paper;

And then, to crown his misery, and break his heart in  
splinters;

I'll wish he had to see his proofs, his publishers, and  
printers.

ELIZA COOK, *Lines on a Nightingale*, st. 14

**Printing.**— Thou hast most traitorously corrupted the youth  
of the realm in erecting a grammar school: and whereas,  
before, our forefathers had no other books but the score  
and the tally, thou hast caused printing to be used, and,  
contrary to the king, his crown and dignity, thou hast  
built a paper-mill. It will be proved to thy face that  
thou hast men about thee that usually talk of a noun  
and a verb, and such abominable words as no Christian  
ear can endure to hear.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II*, iv, 7

**Prior.**— Nobles and heralds, by your leave,  
Here lies what once was Matthew Prior,  
The son of Adam and of Eve;

Can Bourbon or Nassau go higher?

MATTHEW PRIOR, *Epitaph on Himself*

**Prison.**— Stone walls doe not a prison make,  
Nor iron bars a cage.<sup>1</sup>

RICHARD LOVELACE, *To Althea from Prison*, st. 4

**Prize.**— Let a man contend to the uttermost  
For his life's set prize, be it what it will!

ROBERT BROWNING, *The Statue and the Bust*, st. 81

Men prize the thing ungained more than it is.

SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, i, 2

The prize be sometimes with the fool,  
The race not always to the swift.

THACKERAY, *The End of the Play*, st. 5

**Procrastination.**— Procrastination is the thief of time.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, I, line 393

**Profession.**— I hold every man a debtor to his profession;  
from the which, as men of course do seek to receive coun-  
tenance and profit, so ought they of duty to endeavour  
themselves, by way of amends, to be a help and ornament  
thereunto.

BACON, *Law Tracts: Preface*

**Progress.**

Progress is

The law of life, man is not Man as yet.

When all mankind alike is perfected,  
Equal in full-blown powers — then, not till then,  
I say, begins man's general infancy.

ROBERT BROWNING, *Paracelsus*, v

**Promise.**— Bate me some and I will pay you some, and, as  
most debtors do, promise you infinitely.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, v, Epilogue

Be these juggling fiends no more believed,  
That palter with us in a double sense;  
That keep the word of promise to our ear,  
And break it to our hope.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, v, 8 [7]

All promise is poor dilatory man.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, I, line 412

---

<sup>1</sup>That which the world miscalls a jail

A private closet is to me;

Whilst a good conscience is my bail,

And innocence my liberty:

Locks, bars, and solitude together met,

Make me no prisoner, but an anchorite.

SIR ROGER L'ESTRANGE, *In Prison*, st. 2

Promises.— Bad promises are better broken than kept.<sup>1</sup>

LINCOLN, *Last Public Address*,

April 11, 1865

Pronouns.— Who would succeed in the world should be wise  
in the use of his pronouns.

Utter the *You* twenty times where you once utter the *I*.

JOHN HAY, *Distichs*, xiii

Property.— Proputtty, proputtty sticks, an' proputtty, proputtty  
graws. TENNYSON, *Northern Farmer, New Style*, st. 4

He hath no need of property

Who knows not how to spend it.

THACKERAY, *The King of Brentford's Testament*, st. 33

Prophecy.— Don't never prophesy — onless ye know.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, line 38

Prophet.— The mariner curseth the warning bird  
Who bringeth him news of the storm unheard!

Ah! thus does the prophet of good or ill

Meet hate from the creatures he serveth still.

B. W. PROCTER, *The Stormy Petrel*, st. 3

Propose.— Why don't the men propose, mamma,

Why don't the men propose?

T. H. BAYLY, *Why Don't the Men Propose?*

Prose.— Things unattempted yet in prose or rhyme.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, line 16

Prosper.— God prosper your affairs!

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iii, 2

Prosperous.— So long as I was prosperous, I'd dinners by  
the dozen,

Was well-bred, witty, virtuous, and everybody's cousin;

If luck should turn, as well she may, her fancy is so  
flexile,

Will virtue, cousinship, and all return with her from  
exile?

LOWELL, *Translation of Mapes's Imitation of Petronius*

Protests.— The lady protests [doth protest] too much, me-  
thinks.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 2

Proud.— The proud are always most provoked by pride.

COWPER, *Conversation*, line 160

---

<sup>1</sup> This is, however, proverbial.

## Proud—Publishers

Proud of her wit, and proud of her walk,  
Proud of her teeth, and proud of her talk,  
Proud of "knowing cheese from chalk,"

On a very slight inspection.

J. G. SAXE, *The Proud Miss MacBride*

He that is proud eats up himself: pride is his own  
glass, his own trumpet, his own chronicle.

SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, ii, 3

**Prove.**— Free to prove<sup>1</sup> all things, and hold fast the best.

COWPER, *Table Talk*, line 273

I put this question hopelessly,  
To every one I knew —  
What would you do, if you were me,  
To prove that you were you?

H. S. LEIGH, *The Twins*, st. 3

I'll prove it on his body.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, v, 1

**Proverb.**— My definition of a proverb is, the wit of one man  
and the wisdom of many.

EARL RUSSELL, *To Sir J. Mackintosh*

**Providence.** Don't give up afore the ship goes down:

It's a stiff gale, but Providence wun't drown;

An' God wun't leave us yit to sink or swim,

Ef we don't fail to du wut's right by Him.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, lines 315-318

There's a special providence in the fall of a sparrow.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 2

**Prudes.**— By fools insulted, and by prudes accused.

*Epitaph of Laurence Sterne*

**Publican.**— How like a fawning publican he looks!

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 3

**Publishers.**— When publishers no longer steal,  
And pay for what they stole before

HOLMES, *Latter-Day Warnings*, st. 8

<sup>1</sup> Prove all things; hold fast that which is good.

1 *Thess.* v, 21

<sup>2</sup> Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall  
on the ground without your Father.

*Matt.* x, 29

Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings, and not one of them is for-  
gotten before God?

*Luke* xii, 6

**Punch.**—"Jack," said my lady, "is it grog you'll try,  
Or punch, or toddy, if perhaps you're dry?"  
"Ah," said the sailor, "though I can't refuse,  
You know, my lady, 'tain't for me to choose;  
I'll take the grog to finish off my lunch,  
And drink the toddy while you mix the punch."  
HOLMES, *A Modest Request, The Scene*, lines 55-60

**Puns.**— People that make puns are like wanton boys that  
put coppers on the railroad tracks. They amuse them-  
selves and other children, but their little trick may upset  
a freight-train of conversation for the sake of a battered  
witticism. HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, i

**Purgatory.**— As the Celt said of purgatory,  
One might go farther and fare worse.  
WHITTIER, *The Wreck of Rivermouth*, st. 19

**Puritans.**— The Puritans hated bear-baiting, not because it  
gave pain to the bear, but because it gave pleasure to  
the spectators. MACAULAY, *History of England*, I, ii

**Purity.**— We maids would far, far whiter be  
If that our eyes might sometimes see  
Men maids in purity.  
LANIER, *The Symphony*, lines 300-302

By the pattern of mine own thoughts I cut out  
The purity of his.—SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, iv, 4 [3]

**Purpose.**— Ah, many a one has started forth with hope and  
purpose high;  
Has fought throughout a weary life, and passed all  
pleasure by;  
Has burst all flowery chains by which men aye have been  
enthralled;  
Has been stone-deaf to voices sweet, that softly, sadly  
called;  
Has scorned the flashing goblet with the bubbles on its  
brim;  
Has turned his back on jewelled hands that madly  
beckoned him;  
Has, in a word, condemned himself to follow out his plan  
By stern and lonely labor,— and has died, a conquered  
man! GEORGE ARNOLD, *Wool-Gathering*, iii

I want that glib and oily art,  
To speak and purpose not.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, i, 1



## Purpose—Quarrel

Yet I doubt not through the ages one increasing purpose runs,<sup>1</sup>

And the thoughts of men are widened with the process  
of the suns.—TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, lines 137, 138

Purse.—Consumption of the purse.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, i, 2

Put money in thy purse.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 3

Pygmies.—Pygmies are pygmies still, though perched on Alps;

And pyramids are pyramids in vales.

Each man makes his own statue, builds himself:

Virtue alone outbuilds the Pyramids;

Her monuments shall last when Egypt's fall.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, VI, lines 309-313

Pyramids.—Forty centuries look down upon you from the summit of the Pyramids.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, *Life*, by Sloane, II, 41

Quality.—Give us a taste of your quality.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, ii, 2

Quarrel.—Rather than fail, they will defy

That which they love most tenderly,

Quarrel with minced-pies, and disparage

Their best and dearest friend — plum-porridge;

Fat pig and goose itself oppose,

And blaspheme custard through the nose.<sup>2</sup>

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 225-230

Beware

Of entrance to a quarrel; but, being in,

Bear't that the opposed may beware of thee.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 3

<sup>1</sup>These struggling tides of life that seem

In wayward, aimless course to tend,

Are eddies of the mighty stream

That rolls to its appointed end.

BRYANT, *The Crowded Street*, st. 11

One God, one law, one element:

And one far-off divine event

To which the whole creation moves.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, Conclusion, st. 36

<sup>2</sup>Why, thou wilt quarrel with a man that hath a hair more, or a hair less, in his beard, than thou hast: thou wilt quarrel with a man for cracking nuts, having no other reason but because thou hast hazel eyes: what eye but such an eye would spy out such a quarrel? Thy head is as full of quarrels as an egg is full of meat, and yet thy head hath been beaten as addle as an egg for quarrelling: thou hast quarrelled with a man for coughing in the street, because he hath wakened thy dog that hath lain asleep in the sun: didst thou not fall out with a tailor for wearing his new doublet before Easter? with another, for tying his new shoes with old riband? and yet thou wilt tutor me from quarrelling.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, iii, 1

The quarrel is a very pretty quarrel as it stands; we should only spoil it by trying to explain it.

SHERIDAN, *The Rivals*, iv, 3

**Quarrelled.**— We quarrelled like brutes, and who wonders?

What self-respect could we keep,  
Worse housed than your hacks and your pointers,  
Worse fed than your hogs and your sheep?

KINGSLEY, *The Bad Squire* [*A Rough Rhyme on a Rough Matter*], st. 13

**Quarrelling.**— Besides that he's a fool, he's a great quarreller; and, but that he hath the gift of a coward to allay the gust he hath in quarrelling, 'tis thought among the prudent he would quickly have the gift of a grave.

SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, i, 3

**Quarrels.** Those who in quarrels interpose  
Must often wipe a bloody nose.

GAY, *Fables: The Mastiffs*

**Queen.**— Her court was pure; her life serene;  
God gave her peace; her land reposed;  
A thousand claims to reverence closed  
In her as Mother, Wife, and Queen.

TENNYSON, *To the Queen*

**Queer.**— I know it is a sin  
For me to sit and grin  
At him here;  
But the old three-cornered hat,  
And the breeches, and all that,  
Are so queer!

HOLMES, *The Last Leaf*, st. 7

**Questions.**— Ask me no questions, and I'll tell you no fibs.

GOLDSMITH, *She Stoops to Conquer*, iii

**Quiet.**— Quiet to quick bosoms is a hell.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 42

For she was jest the quiet kind

Whose natures never vary,

Like streams that keep a summer mind

Snowhid in Jenooary. LOWELL, *The Courtin'*, st. 22

**Quietus.**— Who would bear the whips and scorns of time,  
The oppressor's wrong, the proud man's contumely,  
The pangs of despised [disprized] love, the law's delay,  
The insolence of office, and the spurns  
That patient merit of the unworthy takes,  
When he himself might his quietus make  
With a bare bodkin?

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 1

# Quips—Rain

**Quips.**— Thy quips and thy quiddities.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, i, 2

**Race.**— Not to the swift, the race:  
Not to the strong, the fight:  
Not to the righteous, perfect grace:  
Not to the wise, the light.

But often faltering feet  
Come surest to the goal;  
And they who walk in darkness meet  
The sunrise of the soul.

HENRY VAN DYKE, *Reliance*, st. 1, 2

**Radish.**— If I fought not with fifty of them, I am a bunch of  
radish. SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 4

**Rage.**— The wine of passion — rage.  
BYRON, *The Island*, Canto i, st. 3

Heaven has no rage like love to hatred turned,  
Nor hell a fury like a woman scorned.  
CONGREVE, *Mourning Bride*, iii, 2

In rage deaf as the sea, hasty as fire.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, i, 1

**Raggedy-man.**— Ain't he a' awful good raggedy-man?  
J. W. RILEY, *The Raggedy-man*

**Ragings.**— Think when your castigated pulse  
Gi'es now and then a wallop,  
What ragings must his veins convulse,  
That still eternal gallop.  
BURNS, *Address to the Unco Guid*, st. 4

**Railing.**— Railing and praising were his usual themes;  
And both, to show his judgment, in extremes:  
So over violent, or over civil,  
That every man with him was God or Devil.  
DRYDEN, *Absalom and Achitophel*, I, lines  
555-558

**Rail-splitter.**— To make me own this hind of princes peer,  
This rail-splitter a true-born king of men.  
TOM TAYLOR, *Abraham Lincoln*, st. 5

**Rain.**— 'T will surely rain; I see with sorrow  
Our jaunt must be put off to-morrow.  
EDWARD JENNER, *Signs of Rain*

I list to this refrain  
Which is played upon the shingles  
By the patter of the rain.

COATES KINNEY, *Rain On the Roof*

The rain it raineth every day.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iii, 2; *Twelfth Night*, v

**Rake.**— Men, some to bus'ness, some to pleasure take;  
But every woman is at heart a rake:

Men, some to quiet, some to public strife;

But ev'ry lady would be queen for life.

POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle ii, lines 215-218

**Rascals.**— All the cankers wasting town and state,  
The mob of rascals, little thieves and great,  
Dealers in watered milk and watered stocks,  
Who lead us lambs to pasture on the rocks,  
Shepherds — Jack Sheppards — of their city flocks —  
The rings of rogues that rob the luckless town,  
Those evil angels creeping up and down  
The Jacob's ladder of the Treasury stairs,  
Not stage, but real, Turpins and Macaires.

HOLMES, *Address for the Opening of the Fifth*

*Avenue Theatre, New York*, st. 11

**Rat.**— Quoth Hudibras, "I smell a rat;  
Ralpho, thou dost prevaricate."

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 821, 822

What if my house be troubled with a rat  
And I be pleased to give ten thousand ducats  
To have it baned.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

**Rats.** The very rats  
Instinctively had quit it.

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, i, 2

**Raven.**— Open here I flung the shutter, when, with many a  
flirt and flutter,  
In there stepped a stately raven of the saintly days of  
yore.  
Not the least obeisance made he; not a minute stopped  
or stayed he,  
But, with mien of lord or lady, perched above my cham-  
ber door —  
Perched upon a bust of Pallas just above my chamber  
door —

Perched, and sat, and nothing more.

POE, *The Raven*, st. 7

## Raven—Reaper

The raven doth not hatch a lark.

SHAKESPEARE, *Titus Andronicus*, ii, 3

Did ever raven sing so like a lark?

*Ibid.*, iii, 1

The raven croaked as she sat at her meal,  
And the old woman knew what he said;  
And she grew pale at the raven's tale,  
And sickened and went to her bed.

SOUTHEY, *The Old Woman of Berkeley*, st. 1

**Ravens.** He that doth the ravens feed,  
Yea, providently caters for the sparrow,  
Be comfort to my age.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 3

**Razors.**— A fellow in a market-town,  
Most musical, cried razors up and down,  
And offered twelve for eighteen pence;

"Friend," quoth the razor-man, "I'm not a knave;  
As for the razors you have bought,  
Upon my soul, I never thought  
That they would shave."

"Not think they'd shave!" quoth Hodge, with wonder-  
ing eyes,

And voice not much unlike an Indian yell;  
"What were they made for, then, you dog?" he cries.  
"Made," quoth the fellow with a smile,— "to sell."

JOHN WOLCOT ("PETER PINDAR") *The Razor-  
Seller*, st. 1, 8

**Read.** A worthy gentleman,  
Exceedingly well read.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iii, 1

**Reading.**— Reading maketh a full man; conference a ready  
man; and writing an exact man.

BACON, *Essay L: Of Studies*

**Reaper.**— The hand of the reaper  
Takes the ears that are hoary,  
But the voice of the weeper  
Wails manhood in glory.  
The autumn winds rushing  
Waft the leaves that are serest,  
But our flower was in flushing  
When blighting was nearest.

SCOTT, *Lady of the Lake*, Canto III, xvi, st. 2

Reason.— I do not love thee, Doctor Fell,  
The reason why I cannot tell;<sup>1</sup>  
But this alone I know full well,  
I do not love thee, Doctor Fell.

TOM BROWN (following classical and other authors)

Reason is the light of the law;<sup>2</sup> nay, the common law  
itself is nothing but reason. . . . The law which is  
perfection of reason.

SIR EDWARD COKE, *Institutes*, I, 976

What can we reason, but from what we know?

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle i, line 18

There St. John mingles with my friendly bowl  
The feast of reason and the flow of soul.

POPE, *Imitations of Horace*, II, Satire i,  
lines 127, 128

Now see that noble and most sovereign reason,  
Like sweet bells jangled, out of tune and harsh.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 1

If with the sap of reason you would quench,  
Or but allay, the fire of passion.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, i, 1

Reason the root, fair faith is but the flower;  
The fading flower shall die; but reason lives  
Immortal.— YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, IV, lines 752-754

Reasons.— If reasons were as plentiful [plenty] as black-  
berries, I would give no man a reason upon compulsion.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV*, Part I, ii, 4

Gratiano speaks an infinite deal of nothing . . . His  
reasons are as two grains of wheat hid in two bushels of  
chaff: you shall seek all day ere you find them; and  
when you have them, they are not worth the search.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 1

<sup>1</sup> I love thee and hate thee, but if I can tell  
The cause of my love and my hate, may I die.

I can feel it, alas! I can feel it too well,

That I love thee and hate thee, but cannot tell why.

T. MOORE, in note to *Fragment of Odes of Anacreon*

So can I give no reason, nor I will not,  
More than a lodged hate and a certain loathing.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

I have no other but a woman's reason:

I think him so because I think him so.

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, i, 2

<sup>2</sup> Reason is the soul of the law; the reason of the law being changed, the  
law is also changed. 7 *Coke's King's Bench Report*, 7

Let us consider the reason of the case, for nothing is law that is not reason.

SIR J. POWELL, *Coggs vs. Bernard*, 2 Ld Raym., 912

**Rebellion.**— Rebellion to tyrants is obedience to God.  
 Inscription on a cannon near the burial-place of  
 John Bradshaw, cited by STILES, *History of*  
*the Three Judges of King Charles I*

**Rebels.**— Kings will be tyrants from policy when subjects  
 are rebels from principle.  
 BURKE, *On the French Revolution*

**Rebuff.** Welcome each rebuff  
 That turns earth's smoothness rough,  
 Each sting that bids nor sit nor stand but go!  
 Be our joys three parts pain!  
 Strive, and hold cheap the strain;  
 Learn, nor account the pang; dare, never grudge the  
 throe! R. BROWNING, *Rabbi Ben Ezra*, st. 6

**Reckless.**— Thus from your presence forth I go,  
 A lost and lonely man;  
 Reckless alike of weal or woe,  
 Heaven's benison or ban:  
 He who has known the tempest's worst,<sup>1</sup>  
 May bare him to the blast;  
 Blame not these tears; they are the first —  
 Are they the last? PRAED, *The Last*, st. 6

I am one, my liege,  
 Whom the vile blows and buffets of the world  
 Have so incensed that I am reckless what  
 I do to spite the world.— SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 1

**Redeemer.**— For sure he must be sainted man,  
 Whose blessed feet have trod the ground  
 Where the Redeemer's tomb is found.  
 SCOTT, *Marmion*, v, 21

**Redress.**— Ring in redress to all mankind.  
 TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvi, st. 3

**Refusal.**— Who listens once will listen twice:  
 Her heart, be sure, is not of ice,  
 And one refusal no rebuff. BYRON, *Mazeppa*, st. 6

<sup>1</sup>Through many a clime 't is mine to go,  
 With many a retrospection cursed;  
 And all my solace is to know,  
 Whate'er betides, I've known the worst.

What is that worst? Nay, do not ask —  
 In pity from the search forbear:  
 Smile on — nor venture to unmask  
 Man's heart, and view the hell that's there.  
 BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto i, st. 84 (8, 9)

**Refuse.**— For ane I'll get better, it's waur I'll get ten —  
I was daft to refuse the Laird o' Cockpen.

LADY NAIRNE, *The Laird o' Cockpen*, st. 8

**Reign.**— Here we may reign secure; and, in my choice,  
To reign is worth ambition though in Hell:  
Better to reign in Hell than serve in Heaven.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, lines 261-263

How monarchs die is easily explained,  
And thus it might upon the tomb be chiselled;  
"As long as George the Fourth could reign he reigned,  
And then he mizzled."

HOOD, *Epigram on a Royal Demise*

**Rejoice.**— Rejoice, and men will seek you;  
Grieve, and they turn and go;  
They want full measure of all your pleasure,  
But they do not need your woe.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, *Solitude*, st. 2

**Religion.**— For his religion, it was fit  
To match his learning and his wit;  
'Twas Presbyterian, true blue;  
For he was of that stubborn crew  
Of errant saints, whom all men grant  
To be the true Church Militant;  
Such as do build their faith upon  
The holy text of pike and gun;  
Decide all controversies by  
Infallible artillery;  
And prove their doctrine orthodox  
By apostolic blows and knocks;  
Call fire, and sword, and desolation,  
A godly, thorough Reformation,  
Which always must be carried on  
And still be doing, never done;  
As if religion were intended  
For nothing else but to be mended.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 189-206

My little woman, said Mr. Snagsby, likes to have her  
religion rather sharp.

DICKENS, *Bleak House*, xix

And this was all the religion he had,—  
To treat his engine well;  
Never be passed on the river;  
To mind the pilot's bell;  
And if ever the Prairie Belle took fire,—  
A thousand times he swore,  
He'd hold her nozzle agin the bank  
Till the last soul got ashore.

JOHN HAY, *Jim Bludso of the Prairie Belle*, st. 3



I don't go so much on religion,  
 I never ain't had no show;  
 But I've got a middlin' tight grip, sir,  
 On the handful o' things I know.  
 I don't pan out on the prophets,  
 And free-will, and that sort of thing,—  
 But I b'lieve in God and the angels,  
 Ever sence one night last spring.

JOHN HAY, *Little Breeches*, st. 1

With sweet kind natures, as in honeyed cells,  
 Religion lives, and feels herself at home;  
 But only on a formal visit dwells  
 Where wasps instead of bees have formed the comb.  
 HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 32

Now conscience chills her, and now passion burns;  
 And atheism and religion take their turns;  
 A very heathen in the carnal part,  
 Yet still a sad, good Christian at her heart.  
 POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle ii, lines 65–68

In religion,  
 What damned error, but some sober brow  
 Will bless it and approve it with a text,  
 Hiding the grossness with fair ornament.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 2

**Religions.**— Even gods must yield — religions take their turn:  
 'Twas Jove's — 'tis Mahomet's — and other creeds  
 Will rise with other years, till man shall learn  
 Vainly his incense soars, his victim bleeds;  
 Poor child of doubt and death, whose hope is built on  
 reeds.  
 BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto ii, st. 3

**Remedies.**— Our remedies oft in ourselves do lie,  
 Which we ascribe to heaven.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, i, 1

**Remedy.**— The remedy is worse than the disease.  
 DRYDEN, *Juvenal*, Satire xvi, line 31

**Remember.**— I sit beside my lonely fire,  
 And pray for wisdom yet:  
 For calmness to remember,  
 Or courage to forget.  
 HAMILTON AIDÉ, *Remember or Forget*, st. 4

I remember, I remember,  
 The house where I was born,  
 The little window where the sun  
 Came peeping in at morn;

He never came a wink too soon  
Nor brought too long a day,  
But now I often wish the night  
Had borne my breath away!

I remember, I remember,  
The fir-trees dark and high;  
I used to think their slender tops  
Were close against the sky:  
It was a childish ignorance,  
But now 't is little joy  
To know I'm farther off from heaven  
Than when I was a boy.<sup>1</sup>

HOOD, *I Remember, I Remember*, st. 1, 4

Other arms may press thee,  
Dearer friends caress thee,  
All the joys that bless thee,  
Sweeter far may be;  
But when friends are nearest,  
And when joys are dearest,  
Oh! then remember me!

T. MOORE, *Go Where Glory Waits Thee*, st. 1

Remember thee!

Ay, thou poor ghost, while memory holds a seat  
In this distracted globe. Remember thee!  
Yea, from the table [tables] of my memory  
I'll wipe away all trivial fond records,  
All saws of books, all forms, all pressures past,  
That youth and observation copied there;  
And thy commandment all alone shall live  
Within the book and volume of my brain,  
Unmixed with baser matter.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 5

---

<sup>1</sup> There was a time when I was very small,  
When my whole frame was but an ell in height.

Then seemed to me this world far less in size,  
Likewise it seemed to me less wicked far.

They perished, the blithe days of boyhood perished,  
And all the gladness, all the peace I knew!

Now have I but their memory, fondly cherished;  
God! may I never lose that too! LONGFELLOW, *Childhood*, from  
the Danish of J. I. Baggesen, st. 1, 3, 9

I remember — I remember  
How my childhood fled by, —  
The mirth of its December,  
And the warmth of its July;  
On my brow, love — on my brow, love,  
There are no signs of care;  
But my pleasures are not now, love,  
What childhood's pleasures were.

PRAED, *I Remember, I Remember*, st. 1

**Remote.**— Remote, unfriended, melancholy, slow.

GOLDSMITH, *The Traveller*, st. 1

**Removes.**— Three removes are as bad as a fire.

FRANKLIN, *Poor Richard's Almanac*

**Remuneration.**— Remuneration! Oh! that's the Latin word for three farthings: . . . Remuneration! why, it is a fairer name than French crown.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, iii

**Repentance.**— He who seeks repentance for the past

Should woo the angel Virtue in the future!

E. G. BULWER-LYTTON, *The Lady of Lyons*, v, 2

Is there no place

Left for repentance, none for pardon left?

None left but by submission.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, lines 79-81

Who by repentance is not satisfied

Is nor of heaven nor earth.

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, v, 4

**Reproof.**— Fear not the anger of the wise to raise;

Those best can bear reproof, who merit praise.

POPE, *Essay on Criticism*, lines 582, 583

That man is not alive

Might so have tempted him as you have done,

Without the taste of danger and reproof.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iii, 1

**Reptile.**— Every foul bird comes abroad and every dirty reptile rises up.

LINCOLN, *Letter to C. D. Drake*,

Oct. 5, 1863

**Reputation.**— At ev'ry word a reputation dies.

POPE, *Rape of the Lock*, iii, line 16

My reputation is at stake;<sup>1</sup>

My fame is shrewdly gored.

SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, iii, 3

**Requiem.**— A requiem for the chief,

Whose fiat millions slew,

The soaring eagle of the Alps,

The crushed at Waterloo:

The banished who returned,

The dead who rose again,

And rode in his shroud the billows proud

To the sunny banks of Seine.

L. H. SIGOURNEY, *The Return of Napoleon*

from *St. Helena*, st. 8

<sup>1</sup>Oh, I have lost my reputation! I have lost the immortal part of myself, and what remains is bestial. SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, ii, 3

**Resign.**— With a sigh I resign  
 What I once thought was mine,  
 And forgive her deceit with a tear.  
BYRON, *The Tear*, st. 9

**Resolute.**— The star of the unconquered will,  
 He rises in my breast,  
 Serene, and resolute, and still,  
 And calm, and self-possessed.  
LONGFELLOW, *Light of the Stars*, st. 7

**Rest.**— Peace waits us on the shores of Acheron:  
 There no forced banquet claims the sated guest,  
 But silence spreads the couch of ever-welcome rest <sup>1</sup>  
BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto ii, st. 7

Absence of occupation is not rest;<sup>2</sup>  
 A mind quite vacant is a mind distressed.  
COWPER, *Retirement*

Let us cross over the river and rest under the shade of  
 the trees.—STONEWALL JACKSON, *Last Words*, quoted  
 in J. E. COOKE, *Life of Stonewall Jackson*, xxxviii

For some we loved, the loveliest and the best  
 That from his Vintage rolling Time has pressed,  
 Have drunk their cup a round or two before,  
 And one by one crept silently to rest.  
OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 22

So may he rest; his faults lie gently on him!  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iv, 2

*Silvia.* And so, good rest.  
*Proteus.* As wretches have o'ernight  
 That wait for execution in the morn.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, iv, 2

I am sick of Time,  
 And I desire to rest.  
TENNYSON, *Come Not When I Am Dead*, st. 2

<sup>1</sup>There is a calm for those who weep,  
 A rest for weary pilgrims found,  
 They softly lie and sweetly sleep  
 Low in the ground. JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The Grave*, st. 1

<sup>2</sup>Rest is not quitting  
 The busy career;  
 Rest is the fitting  
 Of self to its sphere. J. S. DWIGHT, *True Rest*, st. 4

For ever and for ever, all in a blessed home —  
 And there to wait a little while till you and Effie come —  
 To lie within the light of God, as I lie upon your breast —  
 And the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are  
 at rest.<sup>1</sup>

TENNYSON, *The May Queen*, Conclusion, st. 15

**Resting-place.**— Yet not to thine eternal resting-place  
 Shalt thou retire alone,— nor couldst thou wish  
 Couch more magnificent. Thou shalt lie down  
 With patriarchs of the infant world,— with kings,<sup>2</sup>  
 The powerful of the earth,— the wise, the good,  
 Fair forms, and hoary seers of ages past,  
 All in one mighty sepulchre.

BRYANT, *Thanatopsis*, lines 31-37

**Rests.**— So peaceful rests, without a stone, a name,  
 What once had beauty, titles, wealth, and fame.  
 How loved, how honoured once, avails thee not,  
 To whom related, or by whom begot;  
 A heap of dust alone remains of thee,  
 'Tis all thou art, and all the proud shall be!  
 POPE, *Elegy to an Unfortunate Lady*, lines 69-74

**Retreat.**— Let us make an honourable retreat; though not  
 with bag and baggage.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iii, 2

**Return.**— You know how little while we have to stay,  
 And, once departed, may return no more.<sup>3</sup>  
 OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 3

**Revelry.**— There was a sound of revelry by night,  
 And Belgium's capital had gathered then  
 Her beauty and her chivalry, and bright  
 The lamps shone o'er fair women and brave men;  
 A thousand hearts beat happily; and when  
 Music arose with its voluptuous swell,  
 Soft eyes looked love to eyes that spake again,  
 And all went merry as a marriage-bell;  
 But hush! hark! a deep sound strikes like a rising knell!  
 BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 21

**Revenge.**— A man that studieth revenge keeps his own  
 wounds green, which otherwise would heal and do well.  
 BACON, *Essay IV: Of Revenge*

Sweet is revenge — especially to women.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto i, st. 124

<sup>1</sup> There the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary be at rest.

*Job* iii, 17

<sup>2</sup> Kings have no such couch as thine,  
 As the green that folds thy grave.

TENNYSON, *A Dirge*, st. 6

<sup>3</sup> And once departed come no more.

LONGFELLOW, *A Fragment*, st. 1

The fairest action of our human life  
 Is scorning to revenge an injury:  
 For who forgives without a further strife  
 His adversary's heart to him doth tie:  
 And 'tis a firmer conquest truly said  
 To win the heart than overthrow the head.

LADY ELIZABETH CAREW, *Revenge of Injuries*,  
 (from *The Tragedy of Marian*)

Revenge, at first though sweet,  
 Bitter ere long back on itself recoils.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IX, lines 171, 172

Cæsar's spirit, ranging for revenge,  
 With Ate by his side come hot from hell,  
 Shall in these confines with a monarch's voice  
 Cry "Havoc!" and let slip the dogs of war.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 1

If it will feed nothing else, it will feed my revenge.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 1

Patience is the honest man's revenge.

CYRIL TOURNEUR, *The Atheist's Tragedy*, v, 2

**Reverence.**— But yesterday the word of Cæsar might  
 Have stood against the world; now lies he there,  
 And none so poor to do him reverence.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 2

**Rhetoric.**— For rhetoric, he could not ope  
 His mouth, but out there flew a trope.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 81, 82

**Rhyme.**— For rhyme the rudder is of verses,  
 With which, like ships, they steer their courses.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 463, 464

Those that write in rhyme still make  
 The one verse for the other's sake;  
 For one for sense, and one for rhyme,  
 I think's sufficient at one time. *Ibid.*, II, i, lines 27–30

I'll rhyme you so eight years together.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iii, 2

Neither rhyme nor reason.<sup>1</sup>

*Ibid.*

---

<sup>1</sup> 'T is hard to fit the reason to the rhyme.— DRYDEN, *Art of Poetry*, line 328  
*Valentine*. How now, sir! what are you reasoning with yourself?  
*Speed*. Nay, I was rhyming: 'tis you that have the reason.

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, ii, 1

I was promised on a time,  
 To have reason for my rhyme;  
 From that time unto this season,  
 I received nor rhyme nor reason.

SPENSER, *Lines on His Promised Pension*

As much love in rhyme  
As would be crammed up in a sheet of paper,  
Writ o' both sides the leaf, margent and all,  
That he was fain to seal on Cupid's name.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, v, 2

**Rhymes.**— Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,  
But ring the fuller minstrel in.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvi, st. 5

**Rhyming.**— I was not born under a rhyming planet.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, v, 2

**Rialto.**— What news on the Rialto?

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 3; iii, 1

**Riband.**— Just for a handful of silver he left us,  
Just for a riband to stick in his coat.

R. BROWNING, *The Lost Leader*, lines 1, 2

**Rich.**— A man he was to all the country dear,  
And passing rich with forty pounds a year.

GOLDSMITH, *The Deserted Village*, st. 10

If thou art rich, thou'rt poor;  
For, like an ass whose back with ingots bows,  
Thou bear'st thy heavy riches but a journey,  
And death unloads thee.

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, iii, 1

When thou art old and rich,  
Thou hast neither heat, affection, limb, nor beauty,  
To make thy riches pleasant.

*Ibid.*

Rage canine of dying rich;  
Guilt's blunder! and the loudest laugh of hell.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, IV, lines 108, 109

**Riches.**— Riches make them wings, and they

Do as an eagle fly away.<sup>1</sup> HOLMES, *After the Fire*

Let none admire  
That riches grow in Hell; that soil may best  
Deserve the precious bane.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, lines 690–692

What riches give us, let us then inquire?  
Meat, fire, and clothes. What more? Meat, clothes,  
and fire.

Is this too little?

POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle iii, lines 79–81

<sup>1</sup>Prov. xxiii, 5.

**Richmonds.**— I think there be six Richmonds in the field;  
Five have I slain to-day instead of him.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, v, 4

**Ride.**— An two men ride of a horse, one must ride behind.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, iii, 4

**Rift.**— It is the little rift within the lute,  
That by and by will make the music mute,  
And ever widening slowly silence all.

The little rift within the lover's lute,  
Or little pitted speck in garnered fruit,  
That rotting inward slowly moulders all.

TENNYSON, *Merlin and Vivien*, lines 388-393

**Right.**— One who never turned his back, but marched breast  
forward,

Never doubted clouds would break,  
Never dreamed, though right were worsted, wrong would  
triumph,

Held we fall to rise, are baffled to fight better,  
Sleep to wake.

R. BROWNING, *Asolando*, Epilogue, st. 3

Blest, too, is he who can divine

Where real right doth lie,  
And dares to take the side that seems  
Wrong to man's blindfold eye.

For right is right, since God is God;

And right the day must win;  
To doubt would be disloyalty,  
To falter would be sin.

F. W. FABER, *The Right Must Win*

Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that  
faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we under-  
stand it.

LINCOLN, *Address at Cooper Institute*,  
New York, Feb. 27, 1860

With malice toward none; with charity for all; with  
firmness in the right, as God gives us to see the right,  
let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind  
up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have  
borne the battle, and for his widow, and his orphan —  
to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and last-  
ing peace among ourselves, and with all nations.

LINCOLN, *Second Inaugural Address*,  
March 4, 1865

All nature is but art, unknown to thee;  
All chance, direction, which thou canst not see;



## Right—Ring

All discord, harmony not understood;  
 All partial evil, universal good:  
 And, spite of pride, in erring Reason's spite,  
 One truth is clear, Whatever is, is right.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle i, lines 289-294;

Epistle iv, lines 145, 394

God and our right!<sup>1</sup> SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, ii, 1

Follow you the star that lights a desert pathway, yours  
 or mine.

Forward, till you see the Highest Human Nature is divine.

Follow Light, and do the Right — for man can half-  
 control his doom —

Till you find the deathless Angel seated in the vacant  
 tomb. TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall Sixty Years*

After, lines 275-278

**Rights.**— They made and recorded a sort of institute and  
 digest of anarchy, called the Rights of Man.

BURKE, *Speech on the Army Estimates*, February, 1790

They have rights who dare maintain them.

LOWELL, *The Present Crisis*, st. 17

Every man must be guaranteed his liberty and his  
 right to do as he likes with his property or his labour, so  
 long as he does not infringe the rights of others.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, *Message to Congress*,

January, 1904

**Ring.**— Your wedding-ring wears thin, dear wife; ah, sum-  
 mers not a few,

Since I put it on your finger first, have passed o'er me  
 and you;

And, love, what changes we have seen,— what cares and  
 pleasures, too,—

Since you became my own dear wife, when this old ring  
 was new!

W. C. BENNETT, *The Worn Wedding Ring*, st. 1

I'll tell you a story that's not in Tom Moore:—

Young Love likes to knock at a pretty girl's door:

So he called upon Lucy —'t was just ten o'clock —

Like a spruce single man, with a smart double knock.

The meeting was bliss; but the parting was woe;

For the moment will come when such comers must go:

So she kissed him, and whispered—poor innocent thing—

"The next time you come, love, pray come with a ring."

HOOD, *Please to Ring the Belle*

<sup>1</sup>God defend the right!

Heaven still guards the right.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, i, 3

*Ibid.*, iii, 2

Ring out the old, ring in the new.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvi, st. 2

Ring out a slowly dying cause,  
And ancient forms of party strife.

*Ibid.*, st. 4

Ringlet.—[He] preferred in his heart the least ringlet that  
curled

Down her exquisite neck to the throne of the world.

T. MOORE, *Lalla Rookh: The Light of the Harem*

Rival.—Light me another Cuba; I hold to my first-sworn  
vows,

If Maggie will have no rival, I'll have no Maggie for  
spouse.<sup>1</sup>

KIPLING, *The Betrothed*, st. 26

Rivals.—Of all the torments, all the cares,

With which our lives are cursed;

Of all the plagues a lover bears,

Sure rivals are the worst!

W. WALSH, *Rivalry in Love*

River.—Over the river they beckon to me,

Loved ones who've crossed to the farther side.

The gleam of their snowy robes I see,

But their voices are lost in the dashing tide.

N. A. W. PRIEST, *Over the River*

Rivulets.—Even as rivulets twain, from distant and separate  
sources;

Seeing each other afar, as they leap from the rocks, and  
pursuing

Each one its devious path, but drawing nearer and  
nearer,

Rush together at last, at their trysting-place in the  
forest;

So these lives that had run thus far in separate channels,  
Coming in sight of each other, then swerving and flowing  
asunder,

Parted by barriers strong, but drawing nearer and  
nearer,

Rushed together at last, and one was lost in the other.

LONGFELLOW, *Courtship of Miles Standish*, viii,

lines 94-101

Roar.—I will roar you as gently as any sucking dove; I will  
roar you an 'twere any nightingale.

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, i, 2

---

<sup>1</sup>The ardent flame of love  
My bosom cannot char,  
I smoke, but do not burn,  
So I have my cigar.

HOOD, *The Cigar*, st. 13

## Robbed—Rocks

**Robbed.**— He that is robbed, not wanting what is stolen,  
Let him not know 't, and he's not robbed at all.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, iii, 3

**Robe.** My robe,  
And my integrity to heaven, is all  
I dare now call my own.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iii, 2

**Robin Adair.**— Come to my heart again,

Robin Adair;  
Never to part again,  
Robin Adair;  
And if thou still art true,  
I will be constant too,  
And will wed none but you,  
Robin Adair!

LADY CAROLINE KEPPEL, *Robin Adair*

**Rock.**— Backward, turn backward, O Time, in your flight,  
Make me a child again just for to-night!  
Mother, come back from the echoless shore,  
Take me again to your heart as of yore;  
Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care,  
Smooth the few silver threads out of my hair;  
Over my slumbers your loving watch keep,—  
Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep!

E. A. ALLEN, *Rock Me to Sleep*, st. 1

“Rock of ages, cleft for me,”

’Twas a woman sung them now,  
Pleadingly and prayerfully;  
Every word her heart did know.  
Rose the song as storm-tossed bird  
Beats with weary wing the air,  
Every note with sorrow stirred,  
Every syllable a prayer,—  
“Rock of ages, cleft for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee.”

E. H. RICE, “*Rock of Ages*”

He smote the rock of the national resources, and abundant streams of revenue gushed forth. He touched the dead corpse of public credit, and it sprang upon its feet.

DANIEL WEBSTER, *Speech on Alexander Hamilton*

**Rocket.**— And the final event to himself [*Mr. Burke*] has been that as he rose like a rocket, he fell like the stick.

THOMAS PAINE, *Letter to the Addressers*

**Rocks.**— Now I hold it is not decent for a scientific gent  
To say another is an ass,— at least, to all intent;  
Nor should the individual who happens to be meant  
Reply by heaving rocks at him, to any great extent.

BRET HARTE, *The Society upon the Stanislaus*, st. 6

Rod.— Severe by rule, and not by nature mild,  
 He never spoils the child and spares the rod,  
 But spoils the rod and never spares the child,  
 And so with holy rule deems he is reconciled.  
 Hood, *The Irish Schoolmaster*, st. 12

And wilt thou . . . kiss the rod?<sup>1</sup>  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, v, 1

Rogue.— Damnable both-sides rogue.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, iv, 3  
 A pestilence on him for a mad rogue!  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 1

Roller.— The league-long roller thundering on the reef.  
 TENNYSON, *Enoch Arden*, line 580

Roman.— Let's do it after the high Roman fashion.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, iv, 15 [13]  
 Who is here so rude that would not be a Roman?<sup>2</sup>  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 2  
 This was the noblest Roman of them all.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, v, 5

Romans.— For Romans in Rome's quarrels  
 Spared neither land nor gold,  
 Nor son nor wife, nor limb nor life,  
 In the brave days of old.  
 Then none was for a party;  
 Then all were for the state;  
 Then the great man helped the poor,  
 And the poor man loved the great:  
 Then lands were fairly portioned;  
 Then spoils were fairly sold:  
 The Romans were like brothers  
 In the brave days of old.  
 MACAULAY, *Horatius*, st. 31, 32  
 Friends, Romans, countrymen, lend me your ears;  
 I come to bury Cæsar, not to praise him.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 2

<sup>1</sup>Whate'er thy lot,— whoe'er thou be,—  
 Confess thy folly,— kiss the rod,  
 And in thy chastening sorrows see  
 The hand of God. JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The Grave*, st. 24

How wayward is this foolish love,  
 That, like a testy babe, will scratch the nurse,  
 And presently, all humbled, kiss the rod!  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, i, 2

<sup>2</sup>Cf. speech of Lord Palmerston in the Don Pacifico case, cited by JUSTIN MCCARTHY, *History of Our Own Times*, xix.

Rome.— Rome shall perish — write that word  
 In the blood that she has spilt;  
 Perish, hopeless and abhorred,  
 Deep in ruin as in guilt. COWPER, *Boadicea*, st. 4

Rome, Rome! thou art no more  
 As thou hast been!  
 On thy seven hills of yore  
 Thou sat'st a queen.  
 FELICIA HEMANS, *Roman Girl's Song*, st. 1

The holy Church,  
 The great metropolis and see of Rome.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, v, 2

Romeo.— O Romeo, Romeo! wherefore art thou Romeo?  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 2

Rose.— The rose that all are praising  
 Is not the rose for me.  
 T. H. BAYLY, *The Rose That All Are Praising*

'Tis the last rose of summer  
 Left blooming alone;<sup>1</sup>  
 All her lovely companions  
 Are faded and gone.  
 T. MOORE, *The Last Rose of Summer*, st. 1

"Would," thought he, as the picture grows,  
 "I on its stalk had left the rose!  
 Oh, why should man's success remove  
 The very charms that wake his love?"<sup>2</sup>  
 SCOTT, *Marmion*, iii, st. 17

<sup>1</sup> One rose of the wilderness left on its stalk,  
 To mark where a garden had been. CAMPBELL, *Lines Written*  
*on Visiting a Scene in Argyleshire*, st. 2

The one red leaf, the last of its clan.  
 S. T. COLBRIDGE, *Christabel*, I, line 49

One sad, ungathered rose  
 On my ancestral tree. HOLMES, *My Aunt*, st. 6

Earthlier happy is the rose distilled,  
 Than that which withering on the virgin thorn  
 Grows, lives, and dies in single blessedness.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, i, 1

<sup>2</sup> The butterfly from flower to flower  
 The urchin chased; and, when at last  
 He caught it in my lady's bower,  
 He cried, "Ha, Ha!" and held it fast.  
 Awhile he laughed, but soon he wept,  
 When looking at the prize he'd caught  
 And found he had to ruin swept  
 The very glory he had sought. JOSEPH SKIPSEY, *The Butterfly*

He that sweetest rose will find  
Must find love's prick and Rosalind.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iii, 2

The rose upon my balcony the morning air perfuming,  
Was leafless all the winter time and pining for the spring;  
You ask me why her breath is sweet, and why her cheek  
is blooming:

It is because the sun is out and birds begin to sing.

THACKERAY, *The Rose upon My Balcony*, st. 1

Go, lovely rose!  
Tell her, that wastes her time and me,  
That now she knows,  
When I resemble her to thee,  
How sweet and fair she seems to be.

WALLER, *Go, Lovely Rose*, st. 1

Rosebud.—A rosebud set with little wilful thorns,  
And sweet as English air could make her, she.

TENNYSON, *The Princess*, Prologue, lines 153, 154

Rosebuds.—Gather ye rosebuds while ye may,<sup>1</sup>

Old Time is still a-flying;

And this same flower that smiles to-day,

To-morrow will be dying.

HERRICK, *To the Virgins, to Make Much of Time*

Rosemary.—There's rosemary, that's for remembrance.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iv, 5

Roses.—There is a garden in her face,  
Where roses and white lilies blow.

RICHARD ALLISON, *An Hour's Recreation in Musicke*

She wore a wreath of roses

The night that first we met.

T. H. BAYLY, *She Wore a Wreath of Roses*, st. 1

Poor Peggie hawks nosegays from street to street,

Till — think of that, who find life so sweet! —

She hates the smell of roses!

HOOD, *Miss Kilmansegg, Her Birth*

Fresh-blown roses washed in dew.<sup>3</sup>

MILTON, *L'Allegro*, line 22

<sup>1</sup>Let us crown ourselves with rosebuds before they be withered.

SOLOMON, *Wisdom*, ii, 8

<sup>2</sup>For you there's rosemary and rue; these keep

Seeming and savour all the winter long:

Grace and remembrance be to you both,

And welcome to our shearing.

SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, iv, 4 [3]

<sup>3</sup>As clear

As morning roses newly washed with dew.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, ii

**Rotten.**— Something is rotten in the state of Denmark.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 4

**Rove.**— We hold our greyhound in our hand,

Our falcon in our glove;

But where shall we find leash or band

For dame that loves to rove?

Let the wild falcon soar her swing,

She'll stoop when she has tired her wing.

SCOTT, *Marmion*, i, st. 17

**Row.**— A darned long row to hoe.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, I, i, st. 13

Row, brothers, row, the stream runs fast,

The rapids are near and the daylight's past.<sup>1</sup>

T. MOORE, *Canadian Boat Song*, st. 1

**Rue.**— There's rue for you; and here's some for me: we may call it herb-grace [herb of grace] o' Sundays.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iv, 5

**Ruin.**— With ruin upon ruin, rout on rout,

Confusion worse confounded.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, II, lines 995, 996

**Rum.**— There's naught, no doubt, so much the spirit calms  
As rum and true religion.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto ii, st. 34

Rum I take to be the name which unwashed moralists apply alike to the product distilled from molasses and the noblest juices of the vineyard. "Burgundy" in all its sunset glow" is rum. Champagne, soul of "the foaming grape of Eastern France," is rum. Hock, which our friend, the Poet, speaks of as—

"The Rhine's breastmilk, gushing cold and bright,  
Pale as the moon, and maddening as her light"<sup>3</sup>

—is rum.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, viii

**Running.** In running, every pace  
Is but between two legs a race,  
In which both do their uttermost  
To get before, and win the post;

<sup>1</sup>O comrades, hold! the longest reach is past;  
The stream runs swift, and we are flying fast.

LAMPMAN, *Between the Rapids*, st. 2

<sup>2</sup>Burgundy in all its sunset glow.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto ii, st. 180

<sup>3</sup>HOLMES, *The Banker's Dinner*, st. 5.

Yet when they're at their races' ends,  
They're still as kind and constant friends,  
And, to relieve their weariness,  
By turns give one another ease.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, III, i, lines 895-902

With that, he gave his able horse the head,  
And, bending forward, struck his armed heels  
Against the panting sides of his poor jade  
Up to the rowel-head, and, starting so,  
He seemed in running to devour the way,  
Staying no longer question.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, i, 1

**Runs.**— He that runs may read.<sup>1</sup>

COWPER, *Tirocinium*, line 80

**Rust.**— I were better to be eaten to death with [a] rust than  
to be scoured to nothing with perpetual motion.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, i, 2

**Rusty.**— Something to keep our souls from getting rusty.

HOLMES, *How Not to Settle It*, st. 6

**Sabbath.**— Raise not your scythe, suppressors of our vice!

Reforming saints, too delicately nice!

By whose decrees, our sinful souls to save,

No Sunday tankards foam, no barbers shave,

And beer undrawn and beards unmown display

Your holy reverence for the Sabbath day.<sup>2</sup>

BYRON, *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers*,

lines 632-637

Did wisely from expensive sins refrain,

And never broke the Sabbath, but for gain:

Nor was he ever known an oath to vent,

Or curse, unless against the government.

DRYDEN, *Absalom and Achitophel*, I, lines 587-590

<sup>1</sup> Make it plain upon tables, that he may run that readeth it.

*Habakkuk*, ii, 2

<sup>2</sup> What! shut the Gardens! \* lock the latticed gate!

Refuse the shilling and the Fellow's ticket!

And hang a wooden notice up to state,

"On Sundays no admittance at this wicket!"

The birds, the beasts, and all the reptile race

Denied to friends and visitors till Monday!

Now, really, this appears the common case

Of putting too much Sabbath into Sunday —

But what is your opinion, Mrs. Grundy?

HOOD, *An Open Question*, st. 1

\* The Zoölogical Gardens, London.



**Sack.**— O monstrous! but one halfpenny-worth of bread to this intolerable deal of sack.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 4

If I do grow great, I'll grow less; for I'll purge, and leave sack, and live cleanly, as a nobleman should do.

*Ibid.*, v, 4

**Sad.**— In sooth, I know not why I am so sad.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 1

To make a sweet lady sad is a sour offence.

SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, iii, 1

'Tis impious, in a good man, to be sad.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, IV, line 676

**Sadder.**— A sadder and a wiser man,

He rose the morrow morn.

COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, lines 624, 625

**Saddest.**— Of all sad words of tongue or pen,

The saddest are these: "It might have been."

WHITTIER, *Maud Muller*, st. 53<sup>1</sup>

**Safety-valve.**— So she came tearin' along that night —

The oldest craft on the line —

With a nigger squat on her safety-valve,

And her furnace crammed, rosin and pine.

JOHN HAY, *Jim Bludso, of the Prairie Belle*, st. 4

**Sage.**— He thought as a sage, though he felt as a man.

JAMES BEATTIE, *The Hermit*, st. 1

**Sailor.**— Lives like a drunken sailor on a mast,

Ready, with every nod, to tumble down

Into the fatal bowels of the deep.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, iii, 4

Cease, rude Boreas, blustering railer!

List, ye landsmen, all to me;

Messmates, hear a brother sailor

Sing the dangers of the sea.

G. A. STEVENS, *The Storm*, st. 1

<sup>1</sup> Few poems have been parodied as much as this. The following humorous imitations are selected as examples of this form of poetical wit:

If, of all words of tongue and pen,  
The saddest are, "It might have been,"

More sad are these we daily see:

"It is, but had n't ought to be."

BRET HARTE, *Mrs. Judge Jenkins*, st. 23, 24

These words are the saddest of tongue or of pen:

"Mr. Billings of Louisville touched me for ten."

EUGENE FIELD, *Mr. Billings of Louisville*, st. 4

O mother, praying God will save  
Thy sailor,— while thy head is bowed,  
His heavy-shotted hammock-shroud  
Drops in his vast and wandering grave.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, vi, st. 4

The greatest sailor since our world began.

TENNYSON, *Ode on the Death of the  
Duke of Wellington*, st. 6

The sailor's wife the sailor's star shall be.

F. E. WEATHERLY, *Nancy Lee*

Sailors.— Believe not what the landsmen say  
Who tempt with doubts thy constant mind:  
They'll tell thee, sailors, when away,  
In every port a mistress find.

J. GAY, *Black-Eyed Susan*, st. 5

I recollect how sailors' rights was won,  
Yard locked in yard, hot gun-lip kissin' gun.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, lines 235, 236

We know what risks all landsmen run,  
From noblemen to tailors;  
Then, Bill, let us thank Providence,  
That you and I are sailors.

WILLIAM PITT (of Malta), *The Sailor's Consolation*

Saint.

I'm not a saint,

Not one of those self-constituted saints,  
Quacks — not physicians — in the cure of souls  
Censors who sniff out moral taints,  
And call the devil over his own coals —  
Those pseudo Privy Councillors of God,  
Who write down judgments with a pen hard-nibbed;  
Ushers of Beelzebub's Black Rod,  
Commending sinners, not to ice thick-ribbed,  
But endless flames, to scorch them up like flax,—  
Yet sure of heaven themselves, as if they'd cribbed  
Th' impression of Saint Peter's keys in wax!

HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 2

Able to corrupt a saint.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, i, 2

O cunning enemy, that, to catch a saint,  
With saints dost bait thy hook! Most dangerous  
Is that temptation that doth goad us on  
To sin in loving virtue.

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, ii, 2

Kneel undisturbed, fair saint!  
 Pour out your praise or plaint  
 Meekly and duly;  
 I will not enter there,  
 To sully your pure prayer  
 With thoughts unruly.

THACKERAY, *At the Church Gate*, st. 4

**Saint Keyne.**— A well there is in the West country,  
 And a clearer one never was seen;  
 There is not a wife in the West country  
 But has heard of the Well of Saint Keyne.

“If the husband of this gifted well  
 Shall drink before his wife,  
 A happy man henceforth is he,  
 For he shall be master for life.

“But if the wife should drink of it first,  
 Heaven help the husband then!”  
 The stranger stooped to the well of Saint Keyne,  
 And drank of the water again.

SOUTHEY, *The Well of Saint Keyne*, st. 1, 10, 11

**Saint Patrick.**— Oh, St. Patrick was a gentleman,  
 Who came of decent people;  
 He built a church in Dublin town,  
 And on it put a steeple.  
 His father was a Gallagher;  
 His mother was a Brady;  
 His aunt was an O'Shaughnessy,  
 His uncle an O'Grady.

H. BENNETT, *St. Patrick Was a Gentleman*, st. 1

On the eighth day of March it was, some people say,  
 That St. Pathrick at midnight he first saw the day;  
 While others declare 't was the ninth he was born,  
 And 't was all a mistake between midnight and morn;  
 For mistakes will occur in a hurry and shock,  
 And some blamed the babby—and some blamed the  
 clock —

Till with all their cross-questions sure no one could know  
 If the child was too fast, or the clock was too slow.

S. LOVER, *The Birth of St. Patrick*, st. 1

**Saints.**                Saints will aid if men will call:  
 For the blue sky bends over all!

S. T. COLERIDGE, *Christabel*, I, lines 330, 331

We are n't no thin red 'eroes, nor we are n't no black-  
guards too,  
But single men in barricks, most remarkable like you;  
An' if sometimes our conduct is n't all your fancy paints:  
Why, single men in barricks don't grow into plaster  
saints. Kipling, *Tommy*

Salad.— Our Garrick's a salad; 'for in him we see  
Oil, vinegar, sugar, and saltness agree.  
GOLDSMITH, *Retaliation*, st. 1

My salad days,  
When I was green in judgment.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, i, 5

To make this condiment your poet begs  
The pounded yellow of two hard-boiled eggs;  
Two boiled potatoes, passed through kitchen sieve,  
Smoothness and softness to the salad give;  
Let onion atoms lurk within the bowl,  
And, half suspected, animate the whole;  
Of mordant mustard add a single spoon,  
Distrust the condiment that bites too soon;  
But deem it not, thou man of herbs, a fault  
To add a double quantity of salt.  
Four times the spoon with oil from Lucca crown,  
And twice with vinegar, procured from town;  
And lastly, o'er the flavoured compound toss  
A magic *souppçon* of anchovy sauce.  
O green and glorious! O herbaceous treat!  
'T would tempt the dying anchorite to eat;  
Back to the world he'd turn his fleeting soul,  
And plunge his fingers in the salad-bowl;  
Serenely full, the epicure would say,  
"Fate cannot harm me,— I have dined to-day."  
SYDNEY SMITH, *Recipe for Salad*

Salt.— I have eaten your bread and salt,  
I have drunk your water and wine,  
The deaths ye died I have watched beside,  
And the lives that ye led were mine.  
KIPLING, *Departmental Ditties*, Prelude, st. 1

Samaritan.— Yes! you find people ready enough to do the  
Samaritan without the oil and the twopence.  
SYDNEY SMITH, *Wit and Wisdom: Table Talk*

Sands.— Come unto these yellow sands.  
SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, i, 2 (Ariel's Song)

**Sandstone.**— Then Abner Dean, of Angel's, rose to a point of order, when

A chunk of old red sandstone took him in the abdomen,  
And he smiled a kind of sickly smile, and curled up on the floor

And the subsequent proceedings interested him no more.

BRET HARTE, *The Society upon the Stanislaus*, st. 7

**Sandwich.**— How Shem's proud children reared the Assyrian piles,

While Ham's were scattered through the Sandwich Isles.

HOLMES, *A Modest Request, The Speech*, lines 21, 22

**Sarcastic.**— He was a most sarcastic man, this quiet Mr. Brown,

And on several occasions he had cleaned out the town.

BRET HARTE, *The Society upon the Stanislaus*, st. 5

**Satan.** Satan trembles when he sees

The weakest saint upon his knees.

COWPER, *Exhortation to Prayer*, st. 3

**Satire.**— Fools are my theme, let satire be my song.

BYRON, *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers*, line 6

Satire should, like a polished razor keen,

Wound with a touch that's scarcely felt or seen.

LADY M. W. MONTAGU, *To the Imitator of the  
First Satire of Horace*, ii

Satire's my weapon, but I'm too discreet

To run amuck, and tilt at all I meet.

POPE, *Horace*, II, Satire i, line 69

**Savage.**— I am as free as nature first made man,

Ere the base laws of servitude began,

When wild in woods the noble savage ran.

DRYDEN, *The Conquest of Granada*, I, i, 1

I will take some savage woman, she shall rear my dusky race.

Iron-jointed, supple-sinewed, they shall dive, and they shall run,

Catch the wild goat by the hair, and hurl their lances in the sun;

Whistle back the parrot's call, and leap the rainbows of the brooks,

Not with blinded eyesight poring over miserable books.

TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, lines 168-172

Saviour.— Owing her weakness,  
Her evil behaviour,  
And leaving, with meekness,  
Her sins to her Saviour!

HOOD, *The Bridge of Sighs*, st. 18

Say.— Though I say it that should not say it.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER, *Wit at Several Weapons*, ii, 2; FIELDING, *The Miser*, iii, 2; CIBBER, *Rival Fools*, ii; *Fall of British Tyranny*, iv, 2

Scaffold.— He is coming! he is coming!

Like a bridegroom from his room,  
Came the hero from his prison  
To the scaffold and the doom.  
There was glory on his forehead,  
There was lustre in his eye,  
And he never walked to battle  
More proudly than to die.

W. E. AYTOUN, *The Execution of Montrose*, st. 15

Scale.— A feather will turn the scale.<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, iv, 2

Scandal.— No scandal about Queen Elizabeth, I hope.

R. B. SHERIDAN, *The Critic*, ii, 1

Scandals.— Dead scandals form good subjects for dissection.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto i, st. 31

There's a lust in man no charm can tame  
Of loudly publishing our neighbour's shame;  
On eagles' wings immortal scandals fly,  
While virtuous actions are but born and die.

STEPHEN HARVEY, *Juvenal's Satire*, ix

Scars.— He jests at scars that never felt a wound.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 2

Scattered — All are scattered now and fled,  
Some are married, some are dead.

LONGFELLOW, *The Old Clock on the Stairs*, st. 8

Schnapps.— Und he gife dem moral lessons,  
How pefore de battle pops:

"Take a liddle brayer to Himmel,  
Und a goot long trink of schnapps."

C. G. LELAND, *Breitmann in Bivouac*, st. 2

<sup>1</sup>The weight of a hair will turn the scales between their avoirdupois.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, ii, 4

## Schoolboy—Screech-owls

**Schoolboy.**— A schoolboy's tale, the wonder of an hour.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto ii, st. 2

The whining schoolboy, with his satchel  
And shining morning face, creeping like snail  
Unwillingly to school.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 7

**Schoolmaster.**— Let the soldier be abroad if he will, he can do nothing in this age. There is another personage, a personage less imposing in the eyes of some, perhaps insignificant. The schoolmaster is abroad, and I trust to him, armed with his primer, against the soldier in full military array.

LORD BROUGHAM, *Speech*, Jan. 29, 1828

**Science.**— Here about the beach I wandered, nourishing a youth sublime

With the fairy tales of science, and the long result of Time.

TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, lines 11, 12

**Scoff.**— Truth from his lips prevailed with double sway,  
And fools, who came to scoff, remained to pray.

GOLDSMITH, *The Deserted Village*, st. 13

**Scornful.**— Never a scornful word should grieve ye,

I'd smile on ye sweet as the angels do;—

Sweet as your smile on me shone ever,

Douglas, Douglas, tender and true.

D. M. MULOCK CRAIK, *Too Late*, st. 2

**Scotch.**— Tell them . . . how well I speak of Scotch politeness, and Scotch hospitality, and Scotch beauty, and of everything Scotch, but Scotch oat-cakes, and Scotch prejudices.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, *Life*, by Boswell, May 27, 1775

**Scotia.**— From scenes like these old Scotia's grandeur springs,  
That makes her loved at home, revered abroad.

BURNS, *The Cotter's Saturday Night*, st. 19

**Scoundrels.**— Some of the craftiest scoundrels that ever . . . crawled and crept through life by its dirtiest and narrowest ways will gravely jot down in diaries the events of every day, and keep a regular debtor and creditor account with Heaven, which shall always show a floating balance in their own favour.

DICKENS, *Nicholas Nickleby*, xliv

**Screech-owls.**— The time when screech-owls cry, and bandogs howl,

And spirits walk, and ghosts break up their graves.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II*, i, 4

Scribbler.— Who shames a scribbler? break one cobweb through,

He spins the slight, self-pleasing thread anew:

Destroy his fib or sophistry, in vain,

The creature's at his dirty work again,

Throned in the centre of his thin designs,

Proud of a vast extent of flimsy lines!

POPE, *Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot*, lines 89-94

Scripture.— The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose.<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 3

Scruple.— I will not bate thee a scruple.

SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, ii, 3

Scruples.— His scruples thus silenced, Tom felt more at ease,  
And went with his comrades the apples to seize;

He blamed and protested, but joined in the plan:

He shared in the plunder, but pitied the man.

COWPER, *Pity for Poor Africans*, st. 11

Scylla.— When I shun Scylla . . . I fall into Charybdis.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 5

Sea.<sup>2</sup>— We were the first that ever burst

Into that silent sea.

COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, lines 105, 106

Safe in ourselves, while on ourselves we stand,

The sea is ours, and that defends the land.

Be, then, the naval stores the nation's care,

New ships to build, and battered to repair.

DRYDEN, *Epistle to John Dryden*, lines 146-149

In calm magnificence the sun declined,

And left a paradise of clouds behind:

Proud at his feet, with pomp of pearl and gold,

The billows in a sea of glory rolled.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The West Indies*, i, st. 5

When the loud trumpet of eternal doom

Shall break the mortal bondage of the tomb;

When with a mother's pangs the expiring earth

Shall bring her children forth to second birth;

<sup>1</sup>Satan uses Bible words.— WHITTIER, *The Witch of Wenham*, l, st. 14

<sup>2</sup>Cf. OCEAN.



Sea—*Continued*

Then shall the sea's mysterious caverns, spread  
With human relics, render up their dead.<sup>1</sup>

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The West Indies*, iii, st. 6

The sea! the sea! the open sea!  
The blue, the fresh, the ever free!

B. W. PROCTER, *The Sea*, st. 1

A thousand miles from land are we,  
Tossing about on the roaring [stormy] sea.

B. W. PROCTER, *The Stormy Petrel*, st. 1

Like the ocean-bird, our home  
We'll find far out on the sea.

EPES SARGENT, *A Life on the Ocean Wave*, st. 2

The empire of the sea.

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, i, 2

Now would I give a thousand furlongs of sea for an  
acre of barren ground, long heath, brown furze, any  
thing.

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, i, 1

Rolled to starboard, rolled to larboard, when the surge  
was seething free,  
Where the wallowing monster spouted his foam-foun-  
tains in the sea.

TENNYSON, *The Lotos-Eaters — Choric Song*, st. 8

And compassed by the inviolate sea.

TENNYSON, *To the Queen*

Of Christian souls more have been wrecked on shore  
Than ever were lost at sea!

C. H. WEBB, *With a Nantucket Shell*, st. 4

<sup>1</sup>What hidest thou in thy treasure-caves and cells?  
Thou hollow-sounding and mysterious main!  
Pale glistening pearls and rainbow-coloured shells,  
Bright things which gleam unrecked of and in vain! —  
Keep, keep thy riches, melancholy sea!  
We ask not such from thee.

Yet more! the billows and the depths have more!  
High hearts and brave are gathered to thy breast!  
They hear not now the booming waters roar,  
The battle thunders will not break their rest.

To thee the love of woman hath gone down,  
Dark flow thy tides o'er manhood's noble head,  
O'er youth's bright locks, and beauty's flowery crown;  
Yet must thou hear a voice — Restore the dead!  
Earth shall reclaim her precious things from thee! —  
Restore the dead, thou sea!

FELICIA HEMANS, *The Treasures of the Deep*, st. 1, 4, 6

- Seamen.** The church  
And yard are full of seamen's graves, and few  
Have any names.  
JEAN INGELow, *Brothers, and a Sermon*
- Seas.**—Ye gentlemen of England  
That live at home at ease,  
Ah! little do you think upon  
The dangers of the seas.  
MARTYN PARKER, *Ye Gentlemen of England*
- See.**—Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us  
To see oursel's as others see us!<sup>1</sup>  
It wad frae monie a blunder free us  
And foolish notion. BURNS, *To a Louse*, st. 8  
To see and not be seen.—BEN JONSON, *Epithalamion*, st. 3; DRYDEN, *Ovid's Art of Love*, I, line  
109; GOLDSMITH, *Citizen of the World*, Letter 71
- Seed.**—The seed ye sow, another reaps;  
The wealth ye find, another keeps;  
The robes ye weave, another wears;  
The arms ye forge, another bears.  
Sow seed,—but let no tyrant reap;<sup>2</sup>  
Find wealth,—let no impostor heap;  
Weave robes,—let not the idle wear;  
Forge arms,—in your defence to bear.  
SHELLEY, *Song to the Men of England*, st. 5, 6
- Seeds.**—We scatter seeds with careless hand,  
And dream we ne'er shall see them more;  
But for a thousand years  
Their fruit appears,  
In weeds that mar the land,  
Or healthful store. KEBLE, *Example*, st. 1
- Seek.** 'Tis in vain  
To seek him here that means not to be found.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 1
- Seen.** Oh, woe is me,  
To have seen what I have seen, see what I see!  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 1
- Self-approving.**—One self-approving hour whole years out-weighs  
Of stupid starers, and of loud huzzas.  
POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle iv, lines 255, 256

<sup>1</sup>Oh, that you could turn your eyes toward the napes of your necks, and make but an interior survey of your good selves.

SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, ii, 1

<sup>2</sup>Cf. WORKER.

## Self-defence—Serpent

**Self-defence.**— Self-defence is nature's eldest law.

DRYDEN, *Absalom and Achitophel*, I, line 458

**Selfishness.**— Selfishness, Love's cousin.

KEATS, *Isabella, or the Pot of Basil*, st. 31

**Self-love.**— Self-love, my liege, is not so vile a sin

As self-neglecting. SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, ii, 4

**Self-sacrifice.**— The long self-sacrifice of life is o'er.

The great World-victor's victor will be seen no more.

TENNYSON, *Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington*, st. 4

**Selleth.**— When he that selleth house or land

Shows leak in roof or flaw in right.

HOLMES, *Latter-Day Warnings*, st. 2

**Senator.**— *Brabantio*. Thou art a villain.

*Iago*. You are — a senator.—SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 1

**Sense.**— Know, sense, like charity, begins at home.

POPE, *Umbra*, line 16

**Sensible.** A sensible man,

He stays to his home an' looks arter his folks;

He draws his furrer ez straight ez he can,

An' into nobody's tater-patch pokes.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, I, iii, st. 1

**Separation.**— When, in the course of human events, it becomes necessary for one people to dissolve the political bonds which have connected them with another, and to assume among the powers of the earth the separate and equal station to which the laws of nature and of nature's God entitle them, a decent respect to the opinions of mankind requires that they should declare the causes which impel them to the separation.

THOMAS JEFFERSON, *Declaration of Independence*

**Serpent.**— The trail of the Serpent is over them all!

T. MOORE, *Lalla Rookh: Paradise and the Peri*

My serpent of old Nile.

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, i, 5

The serpent that did sting thy father's life

Now wears his crown.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 5

Wouldst thou have a serpent sting thee twice?

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

Servant.— Servant of God, well done!

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, VI, line 29

Let me be your servant:

Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty;<sup>1</sup>

For in my youth I never did apply

Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood,

Nor did not with unbashful forehead woo

The means of weakness and debility;

Therefore my age is as a lusty winter,

Frosty, but kindly.—SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 3

Served. O Cromwell, Cromwell!

Had I but served my God with half the zeal

I served my king, he would not in mine age

Have left me naked to mine enemies.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iii, 2

Serves.— Not thine, nor mine, to question or reply

When He commands us, asking "how?" or "why?"

He knows the cause; His ways are wise and just;

Who serves the King must serve with perfect trust.

HENRY VAN DYKE, *A Legend of Service*, st. 6

Service.— I'll do the service of a younger man.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 3

Servitor.— Then rose the dumb old servitor, and the dead,

Steered [oared] by the dumb, went upward with the flood.

TENNYSON, *Launcelot and Elaine*, lines 1146, 1147

Sex. The masculine attire

In which they roughen to the sense, and all

The winning softness of their sex is lost.

THOMSON, *The Seasons*, Autumn, lines 576-578

Sexton.— Nigh to a grave that was newly made,

Leaned a sexton old on his earth-worn spade;

A relic of bygone days was he,

And his locks were white as the foamy sea;

And these words came from his lips so thin:

"I gather them in: I gather them in."

PARK BENJAMIN, *The Old Sexton*, st. 1

O sextant! there are one kermoddity

Wich's more than gold wich don't cost nothin',

Wuth more than anything except the sole of man!

I mean pewer are, sextant, I mean pewer are.

ARABELLA M. WILLSON, *To the Sextant*

<sup>1</sup>Old as I am, my lusty limbs appear

Like winter greens, that flourish all the year.

POPE, *January and May*, lines 135, 136

## Shadow—Sheepfold

**Shadow.** Hence, horrible shadow!  
Unreal mockery, hence! — SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 4

**Shadows.**—'Tis the sunset of life gives me mystical lore,  
And coming events cast their shadows before.<sup>1</sup>  
THOMAS CAMPBELL, *Lochiel's Warning*, st. 5

Come like shadows, so depart.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iv, 1

**Shaft.**— Oh, many a shaft at random sent,  
Finds mark the archer little meant!  
And many a word, at random spoken,  
May soothe or wound a heart that's broken.  
SCOTT, *Lord of the Isles*, Canto v, st. 18

**Shaken.**— When taken  
To be well shaken.  
G. COLMAN, THE YOUNGER, *The Newcastle Apothecary*

**Shakespeare.**— *Kitty*. Shikspur? Shikspur? Who wrote it?  
No, I never read Shikspur.  
*Lady Bab*. Then you have an immense pleasure to  
come. J. TOWNLEY, *High Life Below Stairs*, ii, 1

**Shame.**— As Mary rose at Jesus' word,  
Redeemed and white before the Lord!  
Reclaim thy lost soul! In His name,  
Rise up, and break thy bonds of shame.  
WHITTIER, *A Woman*

**Shamed.**— Whatever record leap to light  
He never shall be shamed.—TENNYSON, *Ode on the  
Death of the Duke of Wellington*, st. 7

**She.**— Whoe'er she be,  
That not impossible she,  
That shall command my heart and me.  
CRASHAW, *Wishes to His Supposed Mistress*, st. 1

The fair, the chaste, and unexpressive she.  
SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iii, 2

**Sheepfold.**— De massa ob de sheepfol'  
Dat guards de sheepfol' bin  
Goes down in de gloomerin' meadows,  
Wha'r de long night rain begin —  
So he le' down de ba's ob de sheepfol',  
Callin' sof', "Come in! Come in!"  
Callin' sof', "Come in! Come in!"

---

<sup>1</sup> The spirits  
Of great events stride on before the events.  
S. T. COLERIDGE, *Death of Wallenstein*, v. 1, line 101

Den up t'ro' de gloomerin' meadows,  
T'ro' de col' night rain and win',  
And up t'ro' de gloomerin' rain-paf',  
Wha'r de sleet fa' pie'cin' thin,  
De po' los' sheep ob de sheepfol',  
Dey all comes gadderin' in.

SARAH PRATT MCLEAN GREEN, *De Sheepfol'*, st. 2, 3

Sheet.— A wet sheet and a flowing sea,  
A wind that follows fast  
And fills the white and rustling sail  
And bends the gallant mast.

A. CUNNINGHAM, *A Wet Sheet and a  
Flowing Sea*, st. 1

Sheets.— After I saw him fumble with the sheets, and play  
with flowers, and smile upon his fingers' ends, I knew  
there was but one way; for his nose was as sharp as a  
pen, and a' babbled of green fields.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, ii, 3

Sheridan.— Sighing that Nature formed but one such man,  
And broke the die — in moulding Sheridan!

BYRON, *Monody on the Death of R. B. Sheridan*, st. 3

Shilling.— Happy the man who, void of cares and strife,  
In silken or in leathern purse retains  
A splendid shilling.

JOHN PHILIPS, *The Splendid Shilling*

Ship.— The ship was cheered, the harbour cleared.

COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, line 21

As idle as a painted ship  
Upon a painted ocean.

*Ibid.*, lines 117, 118

A ship is worse than a gaol. There is in a gaol, better  
air, better company, better conveniency of every kind;  
and a ship has the additional disadvantage of being in  
danger.<sup>1</sup>

SAMUEL JOHNSON, *Life*, by Boswell, 1776

Don't give up the ship!— JAMES LAWRENCE, *Excla-  
mation on being wounded on board the "Chesapeake"*

Thou, too, sail on, O Ship of State!  
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!

LONGFELLOW, *Building of the Ship*, st. 25

<sup>1</sup>Ships are but boards, sailors but men: there be land-rats and water-rats,  
water-thieves and land-thieves, I mean pirates: and then there is the peril  
of waters, winds, and rocks.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 3

In case signals cannot be seen or clearly understood,  
no captain can do wrong if he places his ship alongside  
that of an enemy. — HORATIO, VISCOUNT NELSON,<sup>1</sup>  
quoted by SOUTHEY, *Life of Nelson*, ix

**Ships.**— I have ships that went to sea

More than fifty years ago;  
None have yet come home to me,  
But are sailing to and fro.<sup>2</sup>

R. S. COFFIN, *Ships at Sea*, st. 1

Ships that pass in the night, and speak each other in  
passing,  
Only a signal shown and a distant voice in the darkness;  
So on the ocean of life we pass and speak one another,  
Only a look and a voice, then darkness again and a  
silence.<sup>3</sup>

LONGFELLOW, *Elizabeth*, iv, lines 1-4

Spanish sailors with bearded lips,  
And the beauty and mystery of the ships,  
And the magic of the sea.

LONGFELLOW, *My Lost Youth*, st. 3

**Shirt.**— To treat a poor wretch with a bottle of Burgundy  
and fill his snuff-box is like giving a pair of laced ruffles  
to a man that has never a shirt on his back.<sup>4</sup>

TOM BROWN, *Laconics*

The loss of wealth is loss of dirt,  
As sages in all times assert;  
The happy man's without a shirt.

J. HEYWOOD, *Be Merry, Friends*

With fingers weary and worn,  
With eyelids heavy and red,  
A woman sat, in unwomanly rags,  
Plying her needle and thread —  
Stitch — stitch — stitch!

<sup>1</sup> Order issued by Nelson before the battle of Trafalgar. Cf. DUTY,  
quotation from NELSON; also FIRE, quotation from VILLENEUVE.

<sup>2</sup> To-day a song is on my lips:  
Earth seems a paradise to me:  
For God is good, and, lo, my ships  
Are coming home from sea!

G. ARNOLD, *Jubilate*, st. 3

<sup>3</sup> And soon, too soon, we part with pain,  
To sail o'er silent seas again.

T. MOORE, *Meeting of the Ships*, st. 3

<sup>4</sup> Such dainties to them, their health it might hurt;  
It's like sending them ruffles when wanting a shirt.

GOLDSMITH, *The Haunch of Venison*, st. 2

In poverty, hunger, and dirt,  
And still with a voice of dolorous pitch,—  
Would that its tone could reach the rich! —  
She sang this "Song of the Shirt!"<sup>1</sup>

HOOD, *The Song of the Shirt*

There's but a shirt and a half in all my company; and  
the half-shirt is two napkins tacked together and thrown  
over the shoulders like an herald's coat without sleeves.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iv, 2

He always used to wear a shirt  
For thirty days, all seasons, day and night:  
Good man, he knew it was not right  
For dust and ashes to fall out with dirt;  
And then he only hung it out in the rain,  
And put it on again. SOUTHEY, *Saint Romauld*, st. 2

**Shoe.**— No man knows so well where the shoe pinches as he  
who wears it.<sup>2</sup>—LINCOLN, *Letter to Secretary Chase*,  
June 28, 1864

**Shoes.**— Here's to the day when it is May,  
And care as light as a feather,  
When your little shoes and my big boots  
Go tramping over the heather.  
  
Here's to the night when our delight  
Shall hold the stars in a tether,  
And your little shoes and my big boots  
Are under the bed together.—BLISS CARMAN, *A Toast*

**Shop.** Miss, the mercer's plague, from shop to shop  
Wandering, and littering with unfolded silks  
The polished counter, and approving none,  
Or promising with smiles to call again.  
COWPER, *The Task: Winter Walk at Noon*,  
lines 279-282

**Shopkeepers.**— To found a great empire for the sole purpose  
of raising up a people of customers, may at first sight  
appear a project fit only for a nation of shopkeepers.<sup>3</sup>  
ADAM SMITH, *Wealth of Nations*, IV, vii, 3

**Short.**— This is the short and the long of it.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, ii, 2

<sup>1</sup> "He sang The Song of the Shirt."  
*Inscription on Hood's monument in Kensal Green Cemetery*

<sup>2</sup> This saying is, of course, proverbial.

<sup>3</sup> A nation of traders. NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, *Life*, by Sloane, II, 186



**Shot.**— By the rude bridge that arched the flood,  
 Their flag to April's breeze unfurled,  
 Here once the embattled farmers stood,  
 And fired the shot heard round the world.  
 EMERSON, *Concord Hymn*, st. 1

**Shout.** The inhuman shout which hailed the wretch  
 who won.  
 BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, st. 140

**Showest.**— Have more than thou showest,  
 Speak less than thou knowest,  
 Lend less than thou west,  
 Ride more than thou goest,  
 Learn more than thou trowest,  
 Set less than thou throwest; . . .  
 And thou shalt have more  
 Than two tens to a score.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, i, 4

**Shrew.**— The veriest shrew of all.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, v, 2

**Shrieks.**— Not louder shrieks to pitying heav'n are cast,  
 When husbands, or when lapdogs breathe their last;  
 Or when rich china vessels fall'n from high,  
 In glitt'ring dust and painted fragments lie!<sup>1</sup>  
 POPE, *Rape of the Lock*, iii, lines 157-160

**Shroud.** When thoughts  
 Of the last bitter hour come like a blight  
 Over thy spirit, and sad images  
 Of the stern agony, and shroud, and pall,  
 And breathless darkness, and the narrow house,  
 Make thee to shudder, and grow sick at heart,—  
 Go forth, under the open sky, and list  
 To Nature's teachings.  
 BRYANT, *Thanatopsis*, lines 8-15

Sewing at once with a double thread  
 A shroud as well as a shirt.  
 HOOD, *The Song of the Shirt*

How swift the shuttle flies, that weaves thy shroud.  
 YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, IV, line 810

**Sick.** You 'll be sick to-morrow  
 For this night's watching.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, iv, 4

---

<sup>1</sup> And mistress of herself, though china fall.  
 POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle ii, line 268

**Sickness.**— I'm sick of gruel, and the dietetics,  
 I'm sick of pills, and sicker of emetics,  
 I'm sick of pulses' tardiness or quickness,  
 I'm sick of blood, its thinness or its thickness,—  
 In short, within a word, I'm sick of sickness!

HOOD, *Fragment, Probably Written during Illness*

**Side-curl.**— When a young female wears a flat circular side-curl, gummed on each temple,— when she walks with a male, not arm in arm, but with his arm against the back of hers,— and when she says "Yes?" with the note of interrogation, you are generally safe in asking her what wages she gets, and who the "feller" was you saw her with.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, i

**Sides.**— Much may be said on both sides.

H. FIELDING, *The Covent Garden Tragedy*, i, 8

**Sigh.**— Here's a sigh to those who love me,

And a smile to those who hate;<sup>1</sup>

BYRON, *To Thomas Moore*, st. 2

What a sigh is there! The heart is sorely charged.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, v, 1

**Sighed.**— Had sighed to many, though he loved but one,<sup>3</sup>

And that loved one, alas! could ne'er be his.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto i, st. 5

Sighed and looked, and sighed again.

DRYDEN, *Alexander's Feast*, line 113

**Sighs.**— My story being done,

She gave me for my pains a world of sighs:

She swore, in faith, 't was strange, 't was passing strange,

'T was pitiful, 't was wondrous pitiful:

She wished she had not heard it, yet she wished

That heaven had made her such a man: she thanked me,

And bade me, if I had a friend that loved her,

I should but teach him how to tell my story,

And that would woo her. Upon this hint I spake:

She loved me for the dangers I had passed,

And I loved her that she did pity them.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 3

<sup>1</sup> With a pardon for the foes who hate,  
 And a prayer for those who love us.

ELIZA COOK, *Song for the New Year*, st. 3

<sup>2</sup> He raised a sigh so piteous and profound  
 That [as] it did seem to shatter all his bulk.— SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, ii, 1

<sup>3</sup> He'd sparked it with full twenty gals,  
 He'd squired 'em, danced 'em, druv 'em,  
 Fust this one, an' then thet, by spells —  
 All is, he couldn't love 'em.

LOWELL, *The Courtin'*, st. 9

## Sight—Simplicity

**Sight.**— And out of mind, as soon as out of sight.<sup>1</sup>

LORD BROOKE, *Sonnet lvi*

**Silence.**— There was silence deep as death;

And the boldest held his breath

For a time. T. CAMPBELL, *Battle of the Baltic*, st. 2

Silence, like a poultice, comes

To heal the blows of sound.

HOLMES, *The Music-Grinders*, st. 10

Silence in love bewrays more woe

Than words, tho' ne'er so witty;

A beggar that is dumb you know,

May challenge double pity.

RALEIGH, *The Silent Lover*, st. 8

**Silk.**— And ye sall walk in silk attire,

And siller hae to spare,

Gin ye'll consent to be his bride,

Nor think o' Donald mair.

SUSANNA BLAMIRE, *The Siller Crown*, st. 1

Some marrowy crapes of China silk,

Like wrinkled skins on scalded milk.

HOLMES, *Contentment*, st. 6

**Simile.**— One simile, that solitary shines

In the dry desert of a thousand lines.

POPE, *Imitations of Horace*, II, Epistle i,  
lines III, III 2

**Simon.**— The real Simon Pure.

SUSANNA CENTLIVRE, *A Bold Stroke for a Wife*, v, 1

**Simplicity.**— Give me a look, give me a face,

That makes simplicity a grace:

Robes loosely flowing, hair as free:

Such sweet neglect more taketh me,

Than all the adulteries of art;

They strike mine eyes, but not my heart.<sup>2</sup>

BEN JONSON, *The Silent Woman*, i, 1

She 's modest as ony, and blithe as she 's bonnie,—

For guileless simplicity marks her its ain;

And far be the villain, divested of feeling,

Wha 'd blight in its bloom the sweet flower o' Dum-  
blane.

R. TANNAHILL, *The Flower o' Dumblane*, st. 3

<sup>1</sup>To-day man is; to-morrow he is gone. And when he is out of sight, quickly also is he out of mind.

THOMAS À KEMPIS, *Imitation of Christ*, I, xxiii, 1

<sup>2</sup>A sweet disorder in the dress

Kindles in clothes a wantonness: . . .

A careless shoe-string, in whose tie

I see a wild civility:

Do more bewitch me, than when art

Is too precise in every part.

HERRICK, *Delight in Disorder*

In the complicated agitation of modern existence, our wearied souls dream of simplicity.

CHARLES WAGNER, *The Simple Life*, Preface

Sin.— This uneradicable taint of sin.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, st. 126

'Twas best, he said, mankind should cease to sin.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, *The Smoothe Divine*, line 11

Said I not so, that I would sin no more?

Witness my God, I did;

Yet I am run again upon the score:

My faults cannot be hid.

GEORGE HERBERT, *Vows Broken and Renewed*, st. 1

The sin ye do by two and two ye must pay for one by one.

KIPLING, *Tomlinson*

Man-like is it to fall into sin,  
Fiend-like is it to dwell therein,  
Christ-like is it for sin to grieve,  
God-like is it all sin to leave.

LONGFELLOW, *Sin*, from the German of F. von Logau

O Thou, who didst with pitfall and with gin

Beset the road I was to wander in,

Thou wilt not with predestined evil round

Enmesh, and then impute my fall to sin!

OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 80

For Charlie's sake I will arise;

I will anoint me where he lies,

And change my raiment, and go in

To the Lord's house, and leave my sin

Without, and seat me at his board,

Eat, and be glad, and praise the Lord.

For wherefore should I fast and weep,

And sullen moods of mourning keep?

I cannot bring him back, nor he,

For any calling, come to me.

The bond the angel Death did sign,

God sealed — for Charlie's sake, and mine.

J. W. PALMER, *For Charlie's Sake*, st. 4

Water cannot wash away your sin.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, iv

Some rise by sin, and some by virtue fall.

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, ii, 1

God said of old to a woman like me,

"Go, sin no more," or your Bibles lie;

But you, you mangle his merciful words

To "Go, and sin till you die!"

R. H. STODDARD, *On the Town*, st. 15

No mercy now can clear her brow  
 For this world's peace to pray;  
 For, as love's wild prayer dissolved in air,  
 Her woman's heart gave way! —  
 But the sin forgiven by Christ in Heaven  
 By man is cursed away!

N. P. WILLIS, *Unseen Spirits*, st. 5

Sinful.— A sinful heart makes feeble hand.

SCOTT, *Marmion*, vi, 31

Sing.— Swans sing before they die,— 'twere no bad thing  
 Did certain persons die before they sing.

S. T. COLERIDGE, *On a Bad Singer*

Single.— Nothing in the world is single,  
 All things by a law divine  
 In one another's being mingle—<sup>1</sup>  
 Why not I with thine?

SHELLEY, *Love's Philosophy*, st. 1

Oh, fie upon this single life! forego it.

J. WEBSTER, *Duchess of Malfi*, iii, 2

Sink.— Sink or swim, live or die, survive or perish, I give my  
 hand and my heart to this vote.

DANIEL WEBSTER, *Eulogy on Adams and  
 Jefferson*, delivered in Boston, Aug. 2, 1826

Sinned. Sinned I not

But in mistaking.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, v, 1

Sinning. I am a man

More sinned against than sinning.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iii, 2

Sins.— Compound for sins they are inclined to,  
 By damning those they have no mind to.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 215, 216

When you break up housekeeping, you learn the extent  
 of your treasures;

Till he begins to reform, no one can number his sins.

JOHN HAY, *Distichs*, ix

Unto each man comes a day when his favourite sins all  
 forsake him,

And he complacently thinks he has forsaken his sins.

*Ibid.*, xi

<sup>1</sup> Another reading is: In one spirit meet and mingle.

That frown upon Saint Giles's sins, but blink  
The peccadilloes of all Piccadilly.<sup>1</sup>

HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 12

Commit

The oldest sins the newest kind of ways.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iv, 5 [4]

Sires. Few sons attain the praise

Of their great sires, and most their sires disgrace.

POPE, *The Odyssey*, II, lines 315, 316

Sixpence.— I give thee sixpence! I will see thee damned  
first.

CANNING, *The Friend of Humanity and  
the Knife-Grinder*, st. 9

Skies.— They change their skies above them,  
But not their hearts that roam!

KIPLING, *The Native-Born*, st. 2

Skimble-skamble.— A deal of skimble-skamble stuff.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iii, 1

Skin. That whiter skin of hers than snow,  
And smooth as monumental alabaster.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, v, 2

Skull.— Behold this ruin! 'Twas a skull<sup>2</sup>

Once of ethereal spirit full.

This narrow cell was Life's retreat;

This space was Thought's mysterious seat,

What beauteous visions filled this spot!

What dreams of pleasure long forgot!

Nor hope, nor joy, nor love, nor fear

Have left one trace of record here.

ANONYMOUS, *To a Skeleton*, st. 1

<sup>1</sup> Piccadilly,

A place where peccadilloes are unknown.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto xiii, st. 27

<sup>2</sup> Remove yon skull from out the scattered heaps:

Is that a temple where a god may dwell?

Why even the worm at last disdains her shattered cell.

Look on its broken arch, its ruined wall,

Its chambers desolate, and portals foul:

Yes this was once ambition's airy hall,

The dome of thought, the palace of the soul:

Behold through each lack-lustre, eyeless hole,

The gay recess of wisdom and of wit,

And passion's host, that never brooked control:

Can all, saint, sage, or sophist ever writ,

People this lonely tower, this tenement refit?

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto ii, st. 5, 6

The thoughts once chambered there,

Have gathered up their treasure and are gone.

FELICIA HEMANS, *Lines to a Butterfly Resting on a Skull*, st. 2

That skull had a tongue in it, and could sing once.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 1

**Sky.**— The sky, one blue, interminable arch,  
Without a breeze, a wing, a cloud.— JAMES MONT-  
GOMERY, *The Pelican Island*, Canto i, st. 2

That inverted bowl they call the sky.  
OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 72

**Slander.**— Where it concerns himself,  
Who's angry at a slander, makes it true.  
BEN JONSON, *Catiline*, iii, 1

'Tis slander,  
Whose edge is sharper than the sword; whose tongue  
Outvenoms all the worms of Nile; whose breath  
Rides on the posting winds and doth belie  
All corners of the world: kings, queens, and states,  
Maids, matrons, nay, the secrets of the grave  
This viperous slander enters.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iii, 4

Slander, meanest spawn of hell  
(And women's slander is the worst).  
TENNYSON, *The Letters*, st. 5

**Slanderous.**— Done to death by slanderous tongues.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, v, 3

**Slaughter.**— Forbade to wade through slaughter to a throne,  
And shut the gates of mercy on mankind.  
GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 18

**Slaves.**— Slaves cannot breathe in England; if their lungs  
Receive our air, that moment they are free;  
They touch our country, and their shackles fall.  
COWPER, *The Task: The Time-Piece*, lines 40-42

They are slaves who fear to speak  
For the fallen and the weak;  
They are slaves who will not choose  
Hatred, scoffing, and abuse,  
Rather than in silence shrink  
From the truth they needs must think;  
They are slaves who dare not be  
In the right with two or three.  
LOWELL, *Stanzas on Freedom*, st. 4

Mechanic slaves  
With greasy aprons, rules, and hammers.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, v, 2

**Slayer.**— If the red slayer think he slays,  
Or if the slain think he is slain,  
They know not well the subtle ways  
I keep, and pass, and turn again.  
EMERSON, *Brahma*, st. 1

Sleep. Sleep hath its own world,  
 A boundary between the things misnamed  
 Death and existence. BYRON, *The Dream*, st. 1

While I am sleeping, I neither fear nor hope, have  
 neither pain nor pleasure: and well fare him that in-  
 vented sleep, a cloak that covers all human thoughts;  
 the food that slakes hunger; the water that quencheth  
 thirst; and the fire that warmeth cold; the cold that  
 tempers heat; and finally a current coin, with which all  
 things are bought, a balance and weight that equals the  
 king to the shepherd; the fool to the wiseman; only one  
 thing (as I have heard) sleep hath ill, which is, that it is  
 like death, in that between a man asleep, and a dead  
 man, there is little difference.—CERVANTES, *Don*  
*Quixote* (Tudor Translation, ed Henley), II, lxviii

O sleep! it is a gentle thing,  
 Beloved from pole to pole!  
 To Mary Queen the praise be given!  
 She sent the gentle sleep from Heaven,  
 That slid into my soul.

COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, lines 292-296

Still let me sleep, embracing clouds in vain,  
 And never wake to feel the day's disdain.

SAMUEL DANIEL, *Sonnet liv*

We do not know what it is, dear, this sleep so deep and  
 still;  
 The folded hands, the awful calm, the cheek so pale and  
 chill;  
 The lids that will not lift again, though we may call and  
 call;  
 The strange, white solitude of peace that settles over all.

MARY MAPES DODGE, *The Two Mysteries*, st. 1

My fevered eyes I dared not close,  
 But stared aghast at sleep:  
 For sin had rendered unto her  
 The keys of hell to keep!

HOOD, *The Dream of Eugene Aram*

Be not afraid, ye doubting [waiting] hearts that weep,  
 For God still [still He] giveth his beloved sleep,  
 And if an endless sleep he wills, so best.

Epitaph of T. H. Huxley, from a poem by his  
 wife, HENRIETTA A. HUXLEY

O, magic sleep! O comfortable bird,  
 That broodest o'er the troubled sea of the mind  
 Till it is hushed and smooth.

KEATS, *Endymion*, 1, lines 453-455



## Sleep—Sleeping

How calm they sleep beneath the shade

Who once were weary of the strife,

And bent, like us, beneath the load

Of human life!

CRAMMOND KENNEDY, *Greenwood Cemetery*

Now I lay me down to take my sleep,

I pray the Lord my soul to keep:

If I should die before I wake,

I pray the Lord my soul to take.—*New England Primer*

No boy knows when he goes to sleep.<sup>1</sup>

J. W. RILEY, *No Boy Knows*

Give me to drink mandragora . . .

That I might sleep out this great gap of time.

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, i, 5

O sleep! O gentle sleep!

Nature's soft nurse, how have I frightened thee,

That thou no more wilt weigh my eyelids down?<sup>2</sup>

And steep my senses in forgetfulness?

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iii, 1

Sleep that sometimes shuts up sorrow's eye.

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, iii, 2

Tired nature's sweet restorer, balmy Sleep!<sup>3</sup>

He, like the world, his ready visit pays

Where fortune smiles; the wretched he forsakes;

Swift on his downy pinions flies from woe,

And lights on lids unsullied with a tear.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, I, lines 1-5

Sleeping.—Thus was I, sleeping, by a brother's hand

Of life, of crown, of queen, at once dispatched:

Cut off even in the blossoms of my sin,

Unhouseled, disappointed, unaneled,

No reckoning made, but sent to my account

With all my imperfections on my head.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 5

<sup>1</sup> If ignorance be indeed a bliss,

What blessed ignorance equals this,

To sleep — and not to know it? — HOOD, *Miss Kilmansegg*, Her Dream

<sup>2</sup> The timely dew of sleep,

Now falling with soft slumbrous weight, inclines

Our eyelids.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, lines 614-616

Sleep shall neither night or day

Hang upon his pent-house lid.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, i, 3

<sup>3</sup> Innocent sleep,

Sleep that knits up the ravelled sleeve of care,

The death of each day's life, sore labour's bath,

Balm of hurt minds, great nature's second course,

Chief nourisher in life's feast.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, ii, 2

Sleeps.— He that sleeps feels not the toothache.

SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, v, 4

There are a kind of men so loose of soul,  
That in their sleeps will mutter their affairs.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, iii, 3

Sleeve. I will wear my heart upon my sleeve

For daws to peck at.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 1

Slept.— Then went to bed and slept as sound

As if I'd paid a note.—LANIER, *A Florida Ghost*, st. 15

God's finger touched him, and he slept.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, lxxxv, st. 5

Slippery. So slippery that

The fear's as bad as falling.

SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iii, 3

Sluggard.— 'Tis the voice of the sluggard, I heard him complain,

"You have waked me too soon, I must slumber again."

WATTS, *The Sluggard*

Slumbers.— To all, to each, a fair good night

And pleasing dreams and slumbers light.

SCOTT, *Marmion*, L'Envoy

Smart. *Leonato*. I will be heard.

*Antonio*. And shall, or some of us will smart for it.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, v, 1

Smell.— The smell of grain, or tedded grass, or kine.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IX, line 450

A very ancient and fish-like smell.

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, ii, 2

Smile.— Too foolish for a tear, too wicked for a smile.

S. T. COLERIDGE, *Ode to Tranquillity*, st. 4

He smiled as he sat by the table,  
With the smile that was childlike and bland.

BRET HARTE, *Plain Language from*

*Truthful James*, st. 4

She looked down to blush, and she looked up to sigh,  
With a smile on her lips and a tear in her eye.

SCOTT, *Marmion*, v, 12

**Smitest.**— Man of age, thou smitest sore.

SCOTT, *Lay of the Last Minstrel*, Canto iii, st. 10

**Smoky.**— Holding these smoky localities responsible for the conflagrations within them has a very salutary effect.

LINCOLN, *Letter to J. R. Underwood*,  
Oct. 26, 1864

**Snake.**— We have scotched the snake, not killed it.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 2

**Snakes.**— There's not a mile in Ireland's isle

Where dirty varmin musters,  
But there he put his dear fore-foot,  
And murdered them in clusters.

The toads went pop, the frogs went hop,  
Slap-dash into the water;

And the snakes committed suicide  
To save themselves from slaughter.

HENRY BENNETT, *St. Patrick Was a Gentleman*

**Snapper-up.**— A snapper-up of unconsidered trifles.

SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, iv, 3 [2]

**Sneer.**— There was a laughing devil in his sneer.

BYRON, *The Corsair*, Canto i, st. 9

**Snow.**— Now fades the last long streak of snow,  
Now bourgeons every maze of quick.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cxv, st. 1

**Snow-flakes.**— Where the snow-flakes fall thickest there's  
nothing can freeze.

HOLMES, *The Boys*, st. 2

**Soap.**— Seemed washing his hands with invisible soap,  
In imperceptible water.

HOOD, *Miss Kilmansegg*, Her Christening

**Sober.**— And he that will to bed go sober,  
Falls with the leaf still in October.

BEAUMONT AND FLETCHER, *The Bloody Brother*,  
ii, 2 (Song)

If I do not put on a sober habit,  
Talk with respect, and swear but now and then,  
Wear prayer-books in my pocket, look demurely,  
Nay, more, while grace is saying, hood mine eyes  
Thus with my hat, and sigh, and say "Amen,"  
Use all the observance of civility,  
Like one well studied in a sad ostent  
To please his grandam, never trust me more.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, ii, 2

**Soiling.**— Soiling another, Annie, will never make one's self clean.  
TENNYSON, *The Grandmother*, st. 9

**Soldier.**— Providence and courage never abandon the good soldier.

COIGNET, cited by W. M. SLOANE, *Napoleon Bonaparte*, III, 248

When you're wounded and left on Afghanistan's plains,  
And the women come out to cut up what remains,  
Jest roll to your rifle and blow out your brains  
An' go to your Gawd like a soldier.

KIPLING, *The Young British Soldier*, st. 13

"A soldier of the Union mustered out"  
Is the inscription on an unknown grave  
At Newport News, beside the salt-sea wave,  
Nameless and dateless.

LONGFELLOW, *A Nameless Grave*

Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er,  
Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking.

SCOTT, *Lady of the Lake*, Canto i, st. 31

A soldier,  
Full of strange oaths and bearded like the pard,  
Jealous in honour, sudden and quick in quarrel,  
Seeking the bubble reputation  
Even in the cannon's mouth.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 7

**Soldiers.**— The worn white soldiers in khaki dress,

Who gave up their lives at the Queen's command,  
For the pride of their race, and the peace of the land.

KIPLING, *Ballad of Bon Da Thone*, st. 6, 8

**Solitude.**— He makes a solitude, and calls it — peace.

BYRON, *Bride of Abydos*, Canto ii, st. 20

O Solitude! where are the charms  
That sages have seen in thy face?

COWPER, *Alexander Selkirk*, st. 1

Solitude sometimes is best society,  
And short retirement urges sweet return.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IX, lines 249, 250

**Somebody.**— Somebody's courting somebody,

Somewhere or other to-night;  
Somebody's whispering to somebody,  
Somebody's listening to somebody,

Under this clear moonlight.— ANONYMOUS, *Somebody*

Son.— That unfeathered two-legged thing, a son.

DRYDEN, *Absalom and Achitophel*, I, line 170

Song.— Here lived the soul enchanted

By melody of song;  
Here dwelt the spirit haunted  
By a demoniac throng;  
Here sang the lips elated;  
Here grief and death were sated;  
Here loved and here unmated  
Was he, so frail, so strong.

J. H. BONER, *Poe's Cottage at Fordham*, st. 1

His song was only living aloud,

His work, a singing with his hand!

LANIER, *Life and Song*, st. 5

Be good, sweet maid, and let who will be clever;

Do noble things, not dream them, all day long:

And so make life, death, and that vast forever

One grand, sweet song.

KINGSLEY, *A Farewell*, st. 2

Songs.— Such songs have power to quiet

The restless pulse of care,  
And come like the benediction  
That follows after prayer.<sup>1</sup>

LONGFELLOW, *The Day Is Done*, st. 9

Sons.— Good wombs have borne bad sons.

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, i, 2

Sore.

You rub the sore,

When you should bring the plaster.

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, ii, 1

Sorrow.— The path of sorrow, and that path alone,

Leads to the land where sorrow is unknown;  
No traveller ever reached that blessed abode,  
Who found not thorns and briers in his road.

COWPER, *Epistle to a Lady in France*, lines 9-12

They say 'tis a sin to sorrow,

That what God doth is best;

But 'tis only a month to-morrow

I buried it from my breast.

R. S. HAWKER, *Lament of a Cornish Mother*, st. 1

<sup>1</sup>It flooded the crimson twilight,

Like the close of an angel's psalm,

And it lay on my fevered spirit

With a touch of infinite calm.— A. A. PROCTER, *A Lost Chord*, st. 3

A feeling of sadness and longing,  
That is not akin to pain,  
And resembles sorrow only  
As the mist resembles the rain.

LONGFELLOW, *The Day Is Done*, st. 3

Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish—  
Earth has no sorrow that Heaven cannot heal.

T. MOORE, *Come, Ye Disconsolate*

A countenance more in sorrow than in anger.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2

Gnarling sorrow hath less power to bite  
The man that mocks at it and sets it light.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, i, 3

If hearty sorrow  
Be a sufficient ransom for offence,  
I tender't here.

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, v, 4

O Sorrow, wilt thou live with me,  
No casual mistress, but a wife.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, lix, st. 1

Sorrow's crown of sorrow is remembering happier things.

TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, line 76

Sorrows.—Pity the sorrows of a poor old man!

Whose trembling limbs have borne him to your door,  
Whose days are dwindled to the shortest span,  
O, give relief, and Heaven will bless your store.

T. MOSS, *The Beggar*

When sorrows come, they come not single spies,  
But in battalions.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iv, 5

Soul.—Sweet friends! What the women lave

For its last bed of the grave  
Is a tent which I am quitting,  
Is a garment no more fitting,  
Is a cage from which, at last,  
Like a hawk my soul hath passed.

What ye lift upon the bier  
Is not worth a wistful tear.  
'Tis an empty sea-shell,—one  
Out of which the pearl is gone;  
The shell is broken, it lies there;  
The pearl, the all, the soul, is here.

SIR EDWIN ARNOLD, *After Death in Arabia*, st. 3, 4

Soul—*Continued*

Part they must: body and soul must part;  
Fond couple! linked more close than wedded pair.<sup>1</sup>

R. BLAIR, *The Grave*

O God! it is a fearful thing  
To see the human soul take wing  
In any shape, in any mood.

BYRON, *Prisoner of Chillon*, st. 8

But whither went his soul, let such relate  
Who search the secrets of the future state:  
Divines can say but what themselves believe;  
Strong proofs they have, but not demonstrative:  
For, were all plain, then all sides must agree,  
And faith itself be lost in certainty.  
To live uprightly then is sure the best,  
To save ourselves, and not to damn the rest.  
The soul of Arcite went where heathens go,  
Who better live than we, though less they know.

DRYDEN, *Palamon and Arcite*, lines 2120-2129

Out of the night that covers me,  
Black as the pit from pole to pole,  
I thank whatever gods may be  
For my unconquerable soul.

W. E. HENLEY, *Out of the Night That  
Covers Me*, st. 1

Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,  
As the swift seasons roll!  
Leave thy low-vaulted past!  
Let each new temple, nobler than the last,  
Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,  
Till thou at length art free,  
Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!

HOLMES, *The Chambered Nautilus*, st. 5

My soul is like the oar that momentarily  
Dies in a desperate stress beneath the wave,  
Then glitters out again and sweeps the sea:  
Each second I'm new-born from some new grave.

LANIER, *Struggle*

The sun is but a spark of fire,  
A transient meteor in the sky,  
The soul, immortal as its sire,  
Shall never die.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The Grave*, st. 30

<sup>1</sup> Body and soul, like peevish man and wife,  
United jar, and yet are loth to part.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, II, lines 175, 176

The look, the air, that frets thy sight,

May be a token, that below

The soul has closed in deadly fight

With some infernal fiery foe,

Whose glance would scorch thy smiling grace,

And cast thee shuddering on thy face.

A. A. PROCTER, *Judge Not*, st. 2

O limed soul, that, struggling to be free,

Art more engaged!

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 3

Now my soul hath elbow-room.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, v, 7

Why should this worthless tegument endure

If its undying guest be lost forever?

Oh, let us keep the soul embalmed and pure

In living virtue; that when both must sever,

Although corruption may our frame consume,

The immortal spirit in the skies may bloom.

HORACE SMITH, *Address to a Mummy*, st. 13

For of the soule the bodie forme doth take;

For soule is forme, and doth the bodie make.

SPENSER, *Hymne in Honour of Beautie*, lines 132, 133

So passed the strong heroic soul away.

TENNYSON, *Enoch Arden*, line 909

Where wert thou, Soul, ere yet my body born

Became thy dwelling-place? Didst thou on earth,

Or in the clouds, await this body's birth?

Or by what chance upon that winter's morn

Didst thou this body find, a babe forlorn?

Didst thou in sorrow enter, or in mirth?

Or for a jest, perchance, to try its worth

Thou tookest flesh, ne'er from it to be torn?

Nay, Soul, I will not mock thee; well I know

Thou wert not on the earth, nor in the sky;

For with my body's growth thou too didst grow;

But with that body's death wilt thou too die?

I know not, and thou canst not tell me, so

In doubt we'll go together,— thou and I.

SAMUEL WADDINGTON, *Soul and Body*

A soul immortal, spending all her fires,

Wasting her strength in strenuous idleness,

Thrown into tumult, raptured or alarmed

At aught this scene can threaten or indulge,

Resembles ocean into tempest wrought,

To waft a feather or to drown a fly.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, I, lines 149-154



**Souls.**— Of two souls — one must bend, one rule above.

R. BROWNING, *Beatrice Signorini*, line 86

'Tis an awkward thing to play with souls,  
And matter enough to save one's own:  
Yet think of my friend, and the burning coals  
He played with for bits of stone!

R. BROWNING, *A Light Woman*, st. 12

We are only we  
While souls and bodies in one frame agree.

DRYDEN, *Translation of Lucretius*, III, lines 17, 18

These are the times that try men's souls.

T. PAINE, *The Crisis*, No. 1

Thou almost mak'st me waver in my faith,  
To hold opinion with Pythagoras,  
That souls of animals infuse themselves  
Into the trunks of men.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

**Sound.**— A winged and wandering sound.

MARIA TESSELSCHADE VISSCHER, *The Night-  
ingale* (trans. Sir John Bowring)

**Sow.**— He has the wrong sow by the ear.

BEN JONSON, *Every Man in His Humour*, ii, 1

The sow that was washed [is turned] to her wallowing  
in the mire.

2 *Peter ii*, 22

**Spaniel.**

You play the spaniel,  
And think with wagging of your tongue to win me.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, v, 3 [2]

I am your spaniel; and, Demetrius,  
The more you beat me, I will fawn on you:  
Use me but as your spaniel, spurn me, strike me,  
Neglect me, lose me; only give me leave,  
Unworthy as I am, to follow you.  
What worser place can I beg in your love  
(And yet a place of high respect with me),  
Than to be used as you use your dog?

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, ii, 1

**Sparkled.**— She sparkled, was exhaled, and went to heaven.<sup>1</sup>

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, V, line 601

<sup>1</sup> That loving soul, which on the parent's breast  
Had sparkled as a dew-drop, was exhaled,  
To mingle mid the brightness of the skies.

L. H. SIGOURNEY, *Dew-drops*

**Speak.** I trust I may have leave to speak;  
And speak I will.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, iv, 3

I speak as my understanding instructs me and as my honesty puts it to utterance.

SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, i, 1

**Spectres.** They drink out of skulls newly torn from  
the grave,

Dancing 'round them the spectres are seen;

Their liquor is blood, and this horrible stave

They howl: "To the health of Alonzo the Brave,

And his consort, the Fair Imogine!"

M. G. LEWIS, *Alonzo the Brave and the Fair Imogine*

**Speculation.**—Speculation is a round game; the players see little or nothing of their cards at first starting; gains may be great — and so may losses. . . . A mania prevailed, a bubble burst, four stockbrokers took villa residences at Florence, four hundred nobodies were ruined, and among them Mr. Nickleby.

DICKENS, *Nicholas Nickleby*, i

**Speech.**—Men ever had, and ever will have, leave  
To coin new words well suited to the age.  
Words are like leaves, some wither every year,  
And every year a younger race succeeds.

Use may revive the obsoletest words,  
And banish those that now are most in vogue;  
Use is the judge, the law, and rule of speech.

ROSCOMMON, *Art of Poetry*, lines 73-91

Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounced it to you, trippingly on the tongue: but if you mouth it, as many of your players do, I had as lief the town-crier spoke my lines. Nor do not saw the air too much with your hand, thus, but use all gently; for in the very torrent, tempest, and, as I may say, the whirlwind of passion,<sup>1</sup> you must acquire and beget a temperance that may give it smoothness. Oh, it offends me to the soul to hear a robustious periwig-pated fellow tear a passion to tatters, to very rags, to split the ears of the groundlings, who for the most part are capable of nothing but inexplicable dumb-shows and noise: I would have such a fellow whipped for o'erdoing Termagant.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 2

<sup>1</sup>"As I may say, whirlwind of your passion" according to different versions

Mend your speech a little,  
Lest it [you] may mar your fortunes.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, i, 1

His speech was like a tangled chain; nothing impaired,  
but all disordered.

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, v, 1

Rude am I in my speech,  
And little blessed with the soft phrase of peace.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 3

Speech ventilates our intellectual fire;  
Speech burnishes our mental magazine.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, II, lines 478, 479

Spider.—The spider's touch, how exquisitely fine!  
Feels at each thread, and lives along the line.<sup>1</sup>

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle i, lines 217, 218

Spin.—Spin, spin, Clotho, spin!  
Lachesis, twist! and, Atropos, sever!  
Darkness is strong, and so is Sin,  
But surely God endures for ever!

LOWELL, *Villa Franca*, st. 7

Spirit.—The letter kills, the spirit keeps alive<sup>2</sup>  
In law and gospel.

R. BROWNING, *The Ring and the Book*, XI,  
lines 1531, 1532

O Lord! since we have feasted thus,  
Which we so little merit,  
Let Meg now take away the flesh,  
And Jock bring in the spirit!

BURNS, *On a Sheep's Head*

I am thy father's spirit,  
Doomed for a certain term to walk the night,  
And for the day confined to fast in fires,  
Till the foul crimes done in my days of nature  
Are burnt and purged away. But that I am forbid  
To tell the secrets of my prison-house,  
I could a tale unfold whose lightest word  
Would harrow up thy soul, freeze thy young blood,  
Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres,  
Thy knotted and combined locks to part,

<sup>1</sup> Much like a subtle spider which doth sit,  
In middle of her web, which spreadeth wide;  
If aught do touch the utmost thread of it,  
She feels it instantly on every side.

SIR J. DAVIES, *The Immortality of the Soul*

<sup>2</sup> The letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life.

2 Cor. iii, 6

And each particular hair to stand on end,  
Like quills upon the fretful porpentine [porcupine]:  
But this eternal blazon must not be  
To ears of flesh and blood.—SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 5  
Rest, rest, perturbed spirit! *Ibid.*

When that this body did contain a spirit,  
A kingdom for it was too small a bound;  
But now two paces of the vilest earth  
Is room enough: this earth that bears thee dead  
Bears not alive so stout a gentleman.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, v, 4

These foolish drops do something [somewhat] drown  
my manly spirit.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, ii, 3

Our tastes, our needs, are never twice the same.  
Nothing contents us long, however dear,  
The spirit in us, like the grosser frame,  
Outgrows the garments which it wore last year.  
ELLA WHEELER WILCOX, *The Year Outgrows  
the Spring*, st. 4

**Spirits.** Spirits, when they please,  
Can either sex assume, or both; so soft  
And uncompounded is their essence pure,  
Not tied or manacled with joint or limb,  
Nor founded on the brittle strength of bones,  
Like cumbrous flesh; but, in what shape they choose,  
Dilated or condensed, bright or obscure,  
Can execute their airy purposes,  
And works of love or enmity fulfil.  
MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, lines 423-431

*Glendower.* I can call spirits from the vasty deep.  
*Hotspur.* Why, so can I, or so can any man;  
But will they come when you do call for them?  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iii, 1

Spirits of peace, where are ye? are ye all gone,  
And leave me here in wretchedness behind ye?  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iv, 2

Take, O boatman, thrice thy fee,  
Take, I give it willingly;  
For, invisible to thee,  
Spirits twain have crossed with me.  
UHLAND, *The Passage* (trans. Sarah Austen), st. 6

**Spiritual.**—Millions of spiritual creatures walk the earth  
Unseen, both when we wake and when we sleep.  
MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, lines 677, 678

**Spleen.**— You shall digest the venom of your spleen,  
Though it do split you; for, from this day forth,  
I'll use you for my mirth, yea, for my laughter,  
When you are waspish.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

**Splendour.**— The splendour falls on castle walls  
And snowy summits old in story;  
The long light shakes across the lakes,  
And the wild cataract leaps in glory.  
Blow, bugle, blow, set the wild echoes flying,  
Blow, bugle; answer, echoes, dying, dying, dying.

TENNYSON, *The Princess*, iii

**Spoke.**— When I spoke that, I was ill-tempered too.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

**Sport.**— Sport that wrinkled Care derides,  
And Laughter holding both his sides.

MILTON, *L'Allegro*, lines 31, 32

**Spot.**— My family . . . think it indispensable that [Mr. Micawber] should be upon the spot . . . in case of anything turning up.

DICKENS, *David Copperfield*, I, xii

Out, damned spot! out, I say.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, v, 1

**Spring.**— The spring comes slowly up this way.

S. T. COLERIDGE, *Christabel*, I, line 22

Spring, the sweet spring, is the year's pleasant king.

T. NASH, *Spring, the Sweet Spring*

Come, gentle Spring, ethereal mildness, come.<sup>1</sup>

THOMSON, *The Seasons*, Spring, line 1

**Spring-time.**— Noiselessly as the spring-time

Her crown of verdure weaves,

And all the trees on all the hills

Open their thousand leaves.

C. F. ALEXANDER, *Burial of Moses*, st. 3

**Squadron.**— A fellow almost damned in a fair wife;

That never set a squadron in the field,

Nor the division of a battle knows

More than a spinster; . . .

Mere prattle, without practice,

Is all his soldiership.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 1

<sup>1</sup> "Come, gentle spring! ethereal mildness! come."

O Thomson! void of rhyme as well as reason;

How couldst thou thus poor human nature hum?

There's no such season!

HOOD, *Spring, A New Version*

**Square.**— Utopia is a pleasant place,  
But how shall I get there?  
"Straight down the crooked lane,  
And all round the square."

HOOD, *A Plain Direction*, st. 2

**Square Deal.**— A man who is good enough to shed his blood  
for his country<sup>1</sup> is good enough to be given a square deal  
afterward. More than that no man is entitled to, and  
less than that no man shall have.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, *Speech at Springfield*,  
*Ill.*, July 4, 1903

**Squeezing.**— What holds a pretty girl's  
Hand without squeezing?

F. LOCKER, *On an Old Muff*

**Staff.**— The boy was the very staff of my age.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, ii, 2

**Stage.** All the world's a stage,  
And all the men and women merely players:  
They have their exits and their entrances;  
And one man in his time plays many parts,  
His acts being seven ages.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 7

A kingdom for a stage, princes to act  
And monarchs to behold the swelling scene!

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, Prologue

**Stammer.**— I would thou couldst stammer, that thou mightst  
pour this concealed man out of thy mouth, as wine comes  
out of a narrow-mouthed bottle, either too much at once,  
or none at all.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iii, 2

**Stand.**— Here I stand; I cannot do otherwise; God help me!  
MARTIN LUTHER, *His Defence before the*  
*Diet of Worms*

**Standard.**— But still he waves the standard, and cries, amid  
the rout —

"For Church and King, fair gentlemen, spur on and fight  
it out!"

And now he wards a Roundhead's pike, and now he  
hums a stave,

And here he quotes a stage-play, and there he fells a  
knave.

PRAED, *Sir Nicholas at Marston Moor*, st. 5

<sup>1</sup>Alluding to coloured troops.

<sup>2</sup>The world's a theatre, the earth a stage  
Which God and nature do with actors fill.

T. HEYWOOD, *Apology for Actors*

Star.—“No sight? no sound?” “No; nothing save  
The plover from the marshes calling,  
And in yon western sky, about  
An hour ago a star<sup>1</sup> was falling.”

“A star? There’s nothing strange in that.”

“No, nothing; but, above the thicket,  
Somehow it seemed to me that God  
Somewhere has just relieved a picket.”

BRET HARTE, *Relieving Guard*, st. 2, 3

Yet, if thou wilt remember one  
Who never can forget,  
Whose lonely life is not so lone  
As if we had not met,  
Believe that in the frosty sky  
Whereon is writ his destiny,  
Thy light is lingering yet,  
A star before the darkened soul,  
To guide, and gladden, and control.

PRAED, *A Farewell*, st. 7

It were all one  
That I should love a bright particular star  
And think to wed it, he is so above me:  
In his bright radiance and collateral light  
Must I be comforted, not in his sphere.  
The ambition in my love thus plagues itself:  
The hind that would be mated by the lion  
Must die for love.

SHAKESPEARE, *All’s Well That Ends Well*, i, 1

Stare.                   And then with a riding-whip  
Leisurely tapping a glossy boot,  
And curving a contumelious lip,  
Gorgonized me from head to foot  
With a stony British stare.—TENNYSON, *Maud*, xiii, st. 2

Stars.                When the patient stars look down  
On all their light discovers,  
The traitor’s smile, the murderer’s frown,  
The lips of lying lovers,  
They try to shut their saddening eyes,  
And in the vain endeavour  
We see them twinkling in the skies,  
And so they wink for ever.

HOLMES, *Album Verses*, st. 6, 7

Starve.—But still the great have kindness in reserve,  
He helped to bury whom he helped to starve.  
POPE, *Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot*, lines 247, 248

<sup>1</sup> Thomas Starr King died in San Francisco, March 4, 1864.

**State.**— A thousand years scarce serve to form a state;  
An hour may lay it in the dust.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto ii, st. 84

In friendship false, implacable in hate;  
Resolved to ruin or to rule the state. DRYDEN,  
*Absalom and Achitophel*, I, lines 173, 174

What constitutes a state?  
Not high raised battlements or laboured mound,  
Thick wall or moated gate;  
Not cities proud with spires and turrets crowned;  
Not bays and broad-armed ports,  
Where, laughing at the storm, rich navies ride;  
Not starred and spangled courts,  
Where low-browed baseness wafts perfume to pride.  
No: — men, high-minded men, . . .  
Men, who their duties know,  
But know their rights, and, knowing, dare maintain;  
Prevent the long aimed blow  
And crush the tyrant while they rend the chain:  
These constitute a state,  
And sovereign law, that state's collected will,  
O'er thrones and globes elate  
Sits empress, crowning good, repressing ill.

SIR WILLIAM JONES, *Ode in Imitation of Alcæus*

I have done the state some service, and they know't.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, v, 2

**Statesman.**— Statesman, yet friend to truth! of soul sincere,  
In action faithful, and in honour clear;  
Who broke no promise, served no private end,  
Who gained no title, and who lost no friend;  
Ennobled by himself, by all approved,  
And praised, unenvied, by the Muse he loved.<sup>1</sup>  
POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle v, lines 67-72

**Statuary.** She was one  
Fit for the model of a statuary  
(A race of mere impostors, when all's done —  
I've seen much finer women, ripe and real,  
Than all the nonsense of their stone ideal).  
BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto ii, st. 118

**Statue.**— The more the marble wastes  
The more the statue grows.  
MICHAELANGELO BUONAROTTI, *Sonnet*  
(trans. Mrs. Henry Roscoe)

<sup>1</sup>This quotation was also used as an epitaph on the tomb of James Craggs in Westminster Abbey, with a change in the last line to  
"Praised, wept, and honoured by the Muse he loved."



**Stature.**— *Jaques*. What stature is she of?

*Orlando*. Just as high as my heart.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iii, 2

**Steal.**— Thieves for their robbery have authority

When judges steal themselves.

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, ii, 2

"Convey," the wise it call. "Steal!" foh! a fico for the phrase!

SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, i, 3

We steal by line and level.

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, iv

**Stealing.**— In vain we call old notions fudge,

And bend our conscience to our dealing;

The Ten Commandments will not budge,

And stealing will continue stealing.

LOWELL, *Epigram: International Copyright*

B, taught by Pope to do his good by stealth,

'Twixt participle and noun no difference feeling,

In office placed to serve the Commonwealth,

Does himself all the good he can by stealing.

LOWELL, *Epigram: A Misconception*

When to bed the world are bobbing,

Then's the time for orchard-robbing;

Yet the fruit were scarce worth peeling

Were it not for stealing, stealing.

T. RANDOLPH, *Fairies' Song* (trans. from the

Latin, by Leigh Hunt)

**Steam.**— Soon shall thy arm, unconquered steam! afar

Drag the slow barge, or drive the rapid car;

Or on wide waving wings expanded bear

The flying-chariot through the field of air.<sup>1</sup>

E. DARWIN, *A Botanic Garden*, I, i

**Steed.**— And there lay the steed with his nostril all wide,

And through it there rolled not the breath of his pride:

And the foam of his gasping lay white on the turf,

And cold as the spray of the rock-beating surf.

BYRON, *Destruction of Sennacherib*, st. 4

Like the impatient steed of war,

He snuffed the battle from afar.—SCOTT, *Marmion*, vi, 1

<sup>1</sup> I blow the bellows, I forge the steel,

In all the shops of trade;

I hammer the ore and turn the wheel

Where my arms of strength are made;

I manage the furnace, the mill, the mint,

I carry, I spin, I weave,

And all my doings I put into print

On every Saturday eve.

G. W. CUTTER, *The Song of Steam*

**Steeds.**— The steeds are all bridled, and snort to the rein;  
Curved is each neck, and flowing each mane;  
White is the foam of their champ on the bit:  
The spears are uplifted; the matches are lit;  
The cannon are pointed and ready to roar,  
And crush the wall they have crumbled before.

BYRON, *Siege of Corinth*, st. 22

**Steer.** I argue not  
Against Heaven's hand or will, nor bate a jot  
Of heart or hope; but still bear up, and steer  
Right onward. MILTON, *Sonnet to Cyriac Skinner*

**Stenches.**— In Köhln, a town of monks and bones,  
And pavements fanged with murderous stones,  
And rags, and hags, and hideous wenches;  
I counted two-and-seventy stenches,  
All well defined, and several stinks!  
S. T. COLERIDGE, *Cologne*, lines 1-5

**Stephen.**— King Stephen was a worthy peer,  
His breeches cost him a crown;  
He held them sixpence all too dear,  
With that he called the tailor lown.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, ii, 3

**Steps.**— He who, from zone to zone,  
Guides through the boundless sky thy certain flight,  
In the long way that I must tread alone,  
Will lead my steps aright.  
BRYANT, *To a Waterfowl*, st. 8

**Stile.**— I'm sittin' on the stile, Mary,  
Where we sat side by side.  
.  
.  
.  
And the red was on your lip, Mary,  
And the love-light in your eye.  
LADY DUFFERIN, *Lament of the Irish Immigrant*, st. 1

**Stimulating.**— There are companies of men of genius into  
which I sometimes go, where the atmosphere of intellect  
and sentiment is so much more stimulating than alcohol,  
that, if I thought fit to take wine, it would be to keep  
me sober.—HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, viii

**Stolen.**— Stolen sweets are always sweeter;  
Stolen kisses much completer.  
T. RANDOLPH, *Fairies' Song* (trans. from the  
Latin, by Leigh Hunt)

Stolid.— A thing that grieves not and that never hopes,  
Stolid and stunned, a brother to the ox.

EDWIN MARKHAM, *The Man With the Hoe*, st. 1

Stomach.                      He was a man  
Of an unbounded stomach, ever ranking  
Himself with princes.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iv, 2

Stomachs.                    Our stomachs  
Will make what's homely savoury.

SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iii, 6

They have only stomachs to eat, and none to fight.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iii, 7

Stone.— As cold as any stone.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, ii, 3

The earth upon her corpse was pressed,  
This post was driven into her breast,  
And a stone is on her face.

SOUTHEY, *The Cross-Roads*, st. 27

The stone that is rolling can gather no moss.

THOMAS TUSSEY, *Five Hundred Points of Good  
Husbandry*, Good Husbandry Lessons, st. 46

Stonewall.— Appealing from his native sod,

*In forma pauperis* to God,

"Lay bare Thine arm! Stretch forth Thy rod:

Amen!"—That's Stonewall's Way.

J. W. PALMER, *Stonewall Jackson's Way*, st. 3

Storm.— And, pleased the Almighty's orders to perform,  
Rides in the whirlwind, and directs the storm.<sup>1</sup>

ADDISON, *The Campaign*, lines 291, 292

Poor creatures! how they envies us!

And wishes, I've a notion,

For our good luck, in such a storm,

To be upon the ocean!

WILLIAM PITT (of Malta), *The Sailor's  
Consolation*, st. 2

So foul a sky clears not without a storm.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iv, 2

Like a storm he came,

And shook the house, and like a storm he went.

TENNYSON, *Aylmer's Field*, lines 215, 216

<sup>1</sup>This line is frequently ascribed to Pope as it is found in the *Dunciad*, iii, line 264. Cf. GOD, Quotation from Cowper.

**Stormy.**— I've seen your stormy seas and stormy women,<sup>1</sup>  
And pity lovers rather more than seamen.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto vi, st. 53

**Story.**— Story! God bless you! I have none to tell, sir.

CANNING, *The Friend of Humanity and the  
Knife-Grinder*, st. 6

A woman's story at a winter's fire,  
Authorized by her grandam.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iii, 4

**Straight.**— There is no force however great

Can stretch a cord however fine

Into a horizontal line

That shall be accurately straight.

W. WHEWELL, *The Unconscious Poetizing  
of a Philosopher*

**Strangers.**— I do desire we may be better strangers.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iii, 2

**Straw.**— Take a straw and throw it up into the air, you may  
see by that which way the wind is.

JOHN SELDEN, *Table Talk: Libels*

**Street.**— A street there is in Paris famous,

For which no rhyme our language yields,

Rue Neuve des Petits Champs its name is —

The New Street of the Little Fields.

THACKERAY, *The Ballad of Bowillabaisse*, st. 1

**Strength.**

If you had the strength

Of twenty men, it would dispatch you straight.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, v, 1

Who trusts the strength will with the burden grow,

That God makes instruments to work his will,

If but that will we can arrive to know,

Nor tamper with the weights of good and ill.

TOM TAYLOR, *Abraham Lincoln*, st. 9

**Strenuous.**— I wish to preach, not the doctrine of ignoble  
ease, but the doctrine of the strenuous life, the life of  
toil and effort, of labour and strife; to preach that high-  
est form of success which comes, not to the man who

---

<sup>1</sup> This only proved as a spark to the powder,  
And the storm I had raised came faster and louder;  
It blew and it rained, thundered, lightened, and hailed  
Interjections, verbs, pronouns, till language quite failed  
To express the abusive, and then its arrears  
Were brought up all at once by a torrent of tears,  
And my last faint, despairing attempt at an obs-  
ervation was lost in a tempest of sobs.

W. A. BUTLER, *Nothing to Wear*

desires mere easy peace, but to the man who does not shrink from danger, from hardship, or from bitter toil, and who out of these wins the splendid ultimate triumph.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT, *Speech before the Hamilton Club*, Chicago, April 10, 1899

**Strife.**—A man whose soul is pure and strong, whose sword is bright and keen,

Who knows the splendour of the fight and what its issues mean;

Who never takes one step aside, nor halts, though hope be dim,

But cleaves a pathway through the strife, and bids men follow him. —HENRY VAN DYKE, *Another Chance*, st. 7

Better a day of strife

Than a century of sleep.

A. J. RYAN, *The Rosary of My Tears*

Oh, hush thee, my baby, the time soon will come,  
When thy sleep shall be broken by trumpet and drum;

Then hush thee, my darling, take rest while you may,  
For strife comes with manhood, and waking with day.<sup>1</sup>

SCOTT, *Lullaby of an Infant Chief*, st. 3

**Strike.**—Strike when the iron is hot.

JOHN WEBSTER, *Westward Ho!* ii, 1;

G. FARQUHAR, *The Beaux Stratagem*, iv, 1

**Strikes.**—A mechanic his labour will often discard

If the rate of his pay he dislikes;

But a clock — and its case is uncommonly hard —

Will continue to work though it strikes.

HOOD, *Epigram on the Superiority of Machinery*

**Strings.**—'Tis good in every case, you know,

To have two strings unto your bow.<sup>2</sup>

CHARLES CHURCHILL, *The Ghost*, IV

**Stripes.** Stripes, that Mercy, with a bleeding heart,

Weeps when she sees inflicted on a beast.

COWPER, *The Task: The Time-Piece*, lines 24, 25

**Strokes.** Hercules himself must yield to odds;

And many strokes, though with a little axe,

Hew down and fell the hardest-timbered oak.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, ii, 1

<sup>1</sup> Yet must they wake again,  
Wake soon to all the bitterness of life,  
The pang of sorrow, the temptation strife,  
Aye to the conscience pain.

G. W. BETHUNE, *Hymn to Night*

<sup>2</sup> He that has two strings to his bow. BUTLER, *Hudibras*, III, i, line 3

I had two strings to my bow. FIELDING, *Love in Several Masques*, v, 13

**Strong.**— Oh, East is East, and West is West, and never the  
twain shall meet,  
Till Earth and Sky stand presently at God's great Judgment Seat;  
But there is neither East nor West, Border, nor Breed,  
nor Birth,  
When two strong men stand face to face, though they  
come from the ends of the earth.  
KIPLING, *Ballad of East and West*

Know how sublime a thing it is  
To suffer and be strong.  
LONGFELLOW, *Light of the Stars*, st. 9

**Struggle.**— Hath hope been smitten in its early dawn?  
Have clouds o'ercast thy purpose, trust, or plan?  
Have faith, and struggle on!  
R: S. S. ANDROS, *Perseverance*, st. 6

Say not the struggle nought availeth,  
The labour and the wounds are vain.

If hopes were dupes, fears may be liars;  
It may be, in yon smoke concealed  
Your comrades chase e'en now the fliers,  
And, but for you, possess the field.  
A. H. CLOUGH, *Say not, the Struggle Nought  
Availeth*, st. 1, 2

**Study.**— No profit grows where is no pleasure ta'en;  
In brief, sir, study what you most affect.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, i, 1

**Style.**— Style is the dress of thoughts.  
CHESTERFIELD, *Letter to His Son*, Nov. 24, 1749

**Sublime.**— The sublime and the ridiculous are often so nearly  
related, that it is difficult to class them separately. One  
step above the sublime makes the ridiculous, and one  
step above the ridiculous makes the sublime.  
THOMAS PAINE, *Age of Reason*, II, *ad finem*

**Submission.**— Yielded with coy submission, modest pride,  
And sweet, reluctant, amorous delay.  
MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, lines 310, 311

Submission bondage, and resistance death.  
JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The West Indies*, i, st. 16

**Success.**— 'Tis not in mortals to command success,  
But we'll do more, Sempronius; we'll deserve it.<sup>1</sup>  
ADDISON, *Cato*, i, 2

Such a nature,  
Tickled with good success, disdains the shadow  
Which he treads on at noon.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, i, 1

**Sue.**— Come not cringing to sue me!  
Take me with triumph and power,  
As a warrior storms a fortress!  
I will not shrink or cower.  
Come, as you came in the desert,  
Ere we were women and men,  
When the tiger passions were in us,  
And love as you loved me then!  
W. W. STORY, *Cleopatra*, st. 12

**Suez.**— Ship me somewhere east of Suez, where the best is  
like the worst,  
Where there are n't no Ten Commandments an' a man  
can raise a thirst;  
For the temple-bells are callin', and it's there that I  
would be —  
By the old Moulmein Pagoda, looking lazy at the sea.  
KIPLING, *Mandalay*

**Sufferance.**— Sufferance is the badge of all our tribe.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 3

**Sufferings.**— To each his sufferings: all are men,  
Condemned alike to groan;  
The tender for another's pain,  
Th' unfeeling for his own. THOMAS GRAY, *Ode*  
*on a Distant Prospect of Eton College*, st. 10

**Suggestion.**— They'll take suggestion as a cat laps milk.  
SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, ii, 1

**Sun.**— Let others hail the rising sun:  
I bow to that whose course is run.  
DAVID GARRICK, *On the Death of Mr. Pelham*

Brushing with hasty steps the dews away,  
To meet the sun upon the upland lawn.  
GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 26

---

<sup>1</sup> "'Tis not in mortals to command success;"  
But do you more, Sempronius — *don't* deserve it.  
And take my word, you won't have any less:  
Be wary, watch the time, and always serve it.  
BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto xiii, st. 18

Taking the year together, my dear,  
There is n't more cloud than sun.

R. PEALE, *Faith and Hope*

The weary sun hath made a golden set,  
And, by the bright track of his fiery car  
Gives signal [token] of a goodly day to-morrow.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, v, 3

An hour before the worshipped sun  
Peered forth the golden window of the east,  
A troubled mind drave me to walk abroad.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, i, 1

**Sunbeams.**— He had been eight years upon a project for extracting sunbeams out of cucumbers, which were to be put in phials hermetically sealed, and let out to warm the air in raw, inclement summers.

SWIFT, *Gulliver's Travels: A Voyage to Laputa*, v

**Sunday.**— In spite of all hypocrisy can spin,

As surely as I am a Christian scion,

I cannot think it is a mortal sin —

(Unless he's loose) to look upon a lion.

I really think that one may go, perchance,

To see a bear, as guiltless as on Monday —

(That is, provided that he did not dance)

Bruin's no worse than bakin' on a Sunday —

But what is your opinion, Mrs. Grundy?

HOOD, *An Open Question*, st. 11.

**Sunflower.**— The heart that has truly loved never forgets,

But as truly loves on to the close,

As the sunflower turns on her god, when he sets,

The same look which she turned when he rose.

THOMAS MOORE, *Believe Me, If All Those*

*Endearing Young Charms*, st. 2

**Superfluity.**— Superfluity comes sooner by white hairs, but competency lives longer.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 2

**Supper.**— This night he makes a supper, and a great one.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, i, 3

About the sixth hour; when beasts most graze, birds  
best peck, and men sit down to that nourishment which  
is called supper.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, i, 1

Being full of supper and distempering draughts.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, i



**Suspicion.**— See what a ready tongue suspicion hath!

He that but fears the thing he would not know

Hath by instinct knowledge from others' eyes

That what he feared is chanced.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, i, 1

Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind;

The thief doth fear each bush an officer.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, v, 6

**Swan.**— Sweet swan of Avon!

BEN JONSON,

*To the Memory of Shakespeare*, line 71

I will make thee think thy swan a crow.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, i, 2

**Swap.**— It is not best to swap horses while crossing the river.

LINCOLN, *Reply to the National Union*

*League*, June 9, 1864

**Swashing.**— We'll have a swashing and a martial outside,

As many other mannish cowards have

That do outface it with their semblances.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, i, 3

**Swear.**— For though an oath obliges not,

Where any thing is to be got,

As thou hast proved, yet 'tis profane,

And sinful, when men swear in vain.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, II, iii, lines 101-104

It's 'most enough to make a deacon swear.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, line 91

Do not swear at all;

Or, if thou wilt, swear by thy gracious self,

Which is the god of my idolatry,

And I'll believe thee.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 2

**Sweet.**— How sad and bad and mad it was —

But then, how it was sweet!

R. BROWNING, *Confessions*, st. 9

Sweet are all things, when we learn to prize them,

Not for their sake, but His who grants them or denies them!

AUBREY DE VERE, *Sad Is Our Youth*

**Sweetness.**— And ever, against eating cares,

Lap me in soft Lydian airs,

Married to immortal verse,<sup>1</sup>

Such as the meeting soul may pierce,

In notes with many a winding bout

Of linkéd sweetness long drawn out.

MILTON, *L'Allegro*, lines 135-140

<sup>1</sup> Wisdom married to immortal verse.— WORDSWORTH, *The Excursion: Churchyard Among the Mountains* (Book VII), line 541

**Sweets.**— The fly that sips treacle is lost in the sweets.

GAY, *The Beggar's Opera*, ii, 2

Sweets to the sweet:<sup>1</sup> farewell!

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 1

**Swig.** I'll meet 'im later on

At the place where 'e is gone —

Where it's always double drill and no canteen;

'E'll be squattin' on the coals,

Givin' drink to poor damned souls,

An' I'll get a swig in hell from Gunga Din.

KIPLING, *Gunga Din*, st. 5

**Swimmer.**— A solitary shriek — the bubbling cry

Of some strong swimmer in his agony.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto ii, st. 53

**Swine.**— Or sheer swine, all cry and no wool.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, line 852 [850]

**Sword.**— "I would," quoth grim old Oliver, "that Belial's  
trusty sword

This day were doing battle for the Saints and for the  
Lord!" PRAED, *Sir Nicholas at Marston Moor*, st. 6

Full bravely hast thou fleshed

Thy maiden sword.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, v, 4

Nay, never lay thy hand upon thy sword;<sup>2</sup>

I fear thee not.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, v, 1

**Swords.**— And sheathed their swords for lack of argument.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iii, 1

**Swore.**—"Our armies swore terribly in Flanders," cried my  
uncle Toby,—"but nothing to this. For my own part,  
I could not have a heart to curse my dog so."

STERNE, *Tristram Shandy*, III, xi

**Syllables.**— Syllables govern the world.

JOHN SELDEN, *Table Talk: Power*, 3

**Table-talk.** Let it serve for table-talk;

Then, howsoe'er thou speak 'st, 'mong other things

I shall digest it.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 5

<sup>1</sup>The sweetest garland to the sweetest maid.

T. TICKELL, *To a Lady with a Present of Flowers*

<sup>2</sup>Nay, never look upon your lord

And lay your hands upon your sword.

SCOTT, *Marmion*, vi, st. 14

## Tailor—Talked

**Tailor.**— Be sure your tailor is a man of sense;  
 But add a little care, a decent pride,  
 And always err upon the sober side.  
 HOLMES, *A Rhymed Lesson*, st. 47

**Take.**                    The good old rule  
 Sufficeth them, the simple plan,  
 That they should take, who have the power,  
 And they should keep who can.  
 WORDSWORTH, *Rob Roy's Grave*, st. 10

**Tale.**— A tale should be judicious, clear, succinct;  
 The language plain, and incidents well linked.  
 COWPER, *Conversation*, lines 235, 236

I cannot tell how the truth may be;  
 I say the tale as 't was said to me.  
 SCOTT, *Lay of the Last Minstrel*, Canto ii, st. 22

Mark now, how a plain tale [how plain a tale] shall put  
 you down.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 4

Thereby hangs a tale.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 7; *Merry  
 Wives of Windsor*, i, 4; *Taming of the Shrew*, iv, 1

I will a round unvarnished tale deliver  
 Of my whole course of love.—SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 3

**Talk.**                    The herd of such,  
 • Who think too little, and who talk too much.<sup>1</sup>  
 DRYDEN, *Absalom and Achitophel*, I, lines 533, 534

A gentleman, nurse, that loves to hear himself talk,  
 and will speak more in a minute than he will stand to  
 in a month.            SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 4

This gentleman will out-talk us all.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, i, 2

                              In after-dinner talk  
 Across the walnuts and the wine.<sup>2</sup>  
 TENNYSON, *The Miller's Daughter*, lines 31, 32

**Talked.**— I believe they talked of me, for they laughed  
 consumedly.—G. FARQUHAR, *The Beaux Stratagem*, iii, 1

<sup>1</sup>E'en wit's a burthen, when it talks too long.  
 DRYDEN, *Juvenal*, Satire vi, line 573

<sup>2</sup>My lips let loose among the nuts and wine.  
 HOLMES, *A Rhymed Lesson*, st. 2

**Talking.**— Words learned by rote a parrot may rehearse,  
But talking is not always to converse.

COWPER, *Conversation*, lines 7, 8

Talking is like playing on the harp; there is as much  
in laying the hand on the strings to stop their vibra-  
tions as in twanging them to bring out their music.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, i

A good old man, sir; he will be talking.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, iii, 5

**Tall.**— I am more than common tall.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, i, 3

**Taste.**—"I don't at all take it ill that you speak your senti-  
ment; it is your sentiment only that I find bad. I have  
been most egregiously deceived in your narrow under-  
standing. . . . Say no more, my child," said he; "you  
are yet too raw to make proper distinctions. Know that  
I never composed a better homily than that which you  
disapprove; for my genius (thank Heaven!) has as yet  
lost nothing of its vigour. Henceforth I will make a  
better choice of a confidant, and keep one of greater  
ability than you. . . . Adieu, Mr. Gil Blas; I wish you  
all manner of prosperity, with a little more taste!"<sup>1</sup>

LE SAGE, *Gil Blas*, lviii

**Tastes.**— Such and so various are the tastes of men.

MARK AKENSIDE, *Pleasures of the  
Imagination*, III, line 567

**Tea.**— Tea! thou soft, thou sober, sage, and venerable liquid;  
thou female-tongue-running, smile-smoothing, heart-  
opening, wink-tipling cordial, to whose glorious insi-  
pidity I owe the happiest moments of my life, let me fall  
prostrate. COLLEY CIBBER, *The Lady's Last Stake*, i, 1

**Teach.**— If I am right, thy grace impart,  
Still in the right to stay;  
If I am wrong, oh, teach my heart  
To find that better way.

POPE, *The Universal Prayer*, st. 8

I can easier teach twenty what were good to be done,  
than to be one of the twenty to follow mine own teaching.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 2

---

<sup>1</sup>Th' assuming Wit, who deems himself so wise,  
As his mistaken patron to advise,  
Let him not dare to vent his dang'rous thought,  
A noble fool was never in a fault.

POPE, *January and May*, lines 162-165

## Teach—Tears

Delightful task! to rear the tender thought,  
To teach the young idea how to shoot.

THOMSON, *The Seasons*, Spring, lines 1152, 1153

Tear.— The lips may beguile,  
With a dimple or smile,  
But the test of affection's a tear.

BYRON, *The Tear*, st. 1

Forgive this foolish tear,  
But let the old oak stand.

G. P. MORRIS, *Woodman Spare That Tree*, st. 3

What a hell of witchcraft lies  
In the small orb of one particular tear!

SHAKESPEARE, *A Lover's Complaint*, lines 288, 289

Tears.— More tears are shed in playhouses than in churches.

T. GUTHRIE, *The Gospel in Ezekiel*, xv

Tears, such as angels weep, burst forth.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, line 620

Some reckon their age by years,  
Some measure their life by art;  
But some tell their days by the flow of their tears,  
And their lives by the moans of their heart.

A. J. RYAN, *The Rosary of My Tears*

The rose is sweetest washed with morning dew,  
And love is loveliest when embalmed in tears.

SCOTT, *Lady of the Lake*, Canto iv, st. 1

A child will weep a bramble's smart,  
A maid to see her sparrow part:  
A stripling for a woman's heart:  
But woe awaits a country when  
She sees the tears of bearded men.<sup>1</sup>  
Then, oh! what omen, dark and high,  
When Douglas wets his manly eye!

SCOTT, *Marmion*, v, 16.

The tears live in an onion that should water this  
sorrow.

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, i, 2

The big round tears  
Coursed one another down his innocent nose  
In piteous chase.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 1

<sup>1</sup>A woman's tear-drop melts, a man's half sears,  
Like molten lead, as if you thrust a pike in  
His heart, to force it out, for (to be shorter)  
To them [women] 'tis a relief, to us a torture.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto v, st. 118

Ere yet the salt of most unrighteous tears  
Had left the flushing in her galled eyes.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2

If you have tears, prepare to shed them now.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 2

My tears,

The moist impediments unto my speech.<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iv, 5 [4]

The pretty and sweet manner of it forced  
Those waters from me which I would have stopped;  
But I had not so much of man in me,  
And all my mother came into mine eyes  
And gave me up to tears.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iv, 6

One whose subdued eyes,  
Albeit unused to the melting mood,  
Drop tears as fast as the Arabian trees,  
Their medicinal gum.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, v, 2

She drinks no other drink but tears,  
Brewed with her sorrows, mashed [sorrow, meshed] upon  
her cheeks.

SHAKESPEARE, *Titus Andronicus*, iii, 2

A sea of melting pearl, which some call tears.

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, iii, 1

Tears, idle tears, I know not what they mean.

TENNYSON, *The Princess*, iv, line 21

### Tedious.

He's as tedious

As is a tired horse, a railing wife;  
Worse than a smoky house: I had rather live  
With cheese and garlic in a windmill, far,  
Than feed on cates and have him talk to me  
In any summer house in Christendom.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, iii, 1

<sup>1</sup>He has strangled  
His language in his tears.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, v, 1

<sup>2</sup>Too much of water hast thou, poor Ophelia,  
And therefore I forbid my tears: but yet  
It is our trick; nature her custom holds,  
Let shame say what it will: when these are gone,  
The woman will be out.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iv, 7

Cromwell, I did not think to shed a tear  
In all my miseries; but thou hast forced me,  
Out of thy honest truth, to play the woman.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iii, 2

Oh! I could play the woman with mine eyes  
And braggart with my tongue.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iv, 3

## Tedious—Tempter

Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale,<sup>1</sup>  
Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iii, 4

Tedious it were to tell, and harsh to hear.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, iii, 2

Tediousness.— Our house is hell, and thou, a merry devil,  
Didst rob it of some taste of tediousness.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, ii, 3

Tell.— All down the long and narrow street he went  
Beating it in upon his weary brain  
As though it were the burthen of a song,  
Not to tell her, never to let her know.

TENNYSON, *Enoch Arden*, lines 791-794

Temper.— There was a stock of temper we both had for a  
start,

Although we never suspected 't would take us two apart.

W. CARLETON, *Betsey and I Are Out*, st. 4

Oh! blessed with temper, whose unclouded ray  
Can make to-morrow cheerful as to-day;  
She, who can love a sister's charms, or hear  
Sighs for a daughter with unwounded ear;

Charms by accepting, by submitting sways,  
Yet has her humour most, when she obeys.

POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle ii, lines 257-264

Tempest.— If after every tempest come such calms,  
May the winds blow till they have wakened death!  
And let the labouring bark climb hills of seas  
Olympus-high, and duck again as low  
As hell's from heaven.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, ii, 1

Temples.— The groves were God's first temples.

BRYANT, *A Forest Hymn*, line 1

Tempted.— 'Tis one thing to be tempted, Escalus,  
Another thing to fall.

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, ii, 1

Tempter.— The tempter or the tempted, who sins most?

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, ii, 2

<sup>1</sup>What is so tedious as a twice-told tale? POPE, *Odyssey*, XII, *ad finem*

This act is as an ancient tale new told,  
And in the last repeating troublesome.— SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iv, 2

**Tender.**— More tender and more true.—SCOTT, *Marmion*, v, 16

**Tennis.** Renouncing clean  
The faith they have in tennis, and tall stockings,  
Short blistered breeches, and those types of travel.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, i, 3

**Tent.**—'T is but a tent where takes his one day's rest  
A Sultán to the realm of Death addressed;  
The Sultán rises, and the dark Ferrash  
Strikes, and prepares it for another guest.  
OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 45

**Terms.**— Many holiday and lady terms.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV*, Part I, i, 3

**Terrors.**— The knell, the shroud, the mattock, and the grave;  
The deep damp vault, the darkness, and the worm;  
These are the bugbears of a winter's eve,  
The terrors of the living, not the dead.  
YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, IV, lines 10–13

**Text.** Many a holy text around she strews,  
That teach the rustic moralist to die.  
GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 22

**Texts.** Old Brown, . . .  
Mad as he was, knew texts enough to wear a parson's  
gown. E. C. STEDMAN, *How Old Brown Took*  
*Harper's Ferry*, st. 7

**Thankful.**— I doubt whether that practice of piety, . . . to  
be thankful because we are better off than somebody  
else, be a very rational religious exercise.  
THACKERAY, *Vanity Fair*, lxvi

**Thanks.**— Thanks, the exchequer of the poor.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, ii, 3

**Theoric.**— The bookish theoric. SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 1

**Thief.**— *Dogberry*. If you meet a thief, you may suspect him,  
by virtue of your office, to be no true man; and, for such  
kind of men, the less you meddle or make with them,  
why, the more is for your honesty.

*Second Watch*. If we know him to be a thief, shall we  
not lay hands on him?

*Dogberry*. Truly, by your office, you may; but I  
think they that touch pitch will be defiled: the most  
peaceable way for you, if you do take a thief, is to let  
him show himself what he is and steal out of your com-  
pany. SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, iii, 3



# Thievery—Thorn

**Thievery.** I'll example you with thievery:

The sun's a thief, and with his great attraction  
 Robs the vast sea; the moon's an arrant thief,  
 And her pale fire she snatches from the sun:  
 The sea's a thief, whose liquid surge resolves  
 The moon into salt tears; the earth's a thief,  
 That feeds and breeds by a composture stolen  
 From general excrement: each thing's a thief.

SHAKESPEARE, *Timon of Athens*, iv, 3

**Thieves.**—A plague upon it when thieves cannot be true one to another.—SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 2

**Thing.**—Is this the Thing the Lord God made and gave  
 To have dominion over sea and land;  
 To trace the stars and search the heavens for power;  
 To feel the passion of Eternity?

EDWIN MARKHAM, *The Man With the Hoe*, st. 2

**Think.**—Could we but think with the intensity  
 We love with, we might do great things.

P. J. BAILEY, *Festus*, Scene — Home

What I think I utter, and spend my malice in my  
 breath.

SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, ii, 1

**Thinking.**—There is nothing either good or bad, but thinking  
 makes it so.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, ii, 2

**Thirsty.**—When my thirsty soul I steep,

Every sorrow's lulled to sleep.  
 Talk of monarchs! I am then  
 Richest, happiest, first of men;  
 Careless o'er my cup I sing,  
 Fancy makes me more than king;  
 Gives me wealthy Croesus' store,  
 Can I, can I wish for more?

T. MOORE, *Odes of Anacreon*, xlviii

**Thorn.**—If Heaven a draught of heavenly pleasure spare,  
 One cordial in this melancholy vale,  
 'Tis when a youthful, loving, modest pair,  
 In other's arms breathe out the tender tale,  
 Beneath the milk-white thorn that scents the evening  
 gale.

BURNS, *The Cotter's Saturday Night*, st. 9

A weary lot is thine, fair maid,

A weary lot is thine!

To pull the thorn thy brow to braid,  
 And press the rue for wine!



## Thoughts—Thumbs

Thanks to the human heart by which we live,  
 Thanks to its tenderness, its joys, and fears,  
 To me the meanest flower that blows can give  
 Thoughts that do often lie too deep for tears.

WORDSWORTH, *Ode on Intimations of Immortality*, st. 11

Thoughts shut up want air,  
 And spoil, like bales unopened to the sun.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, II, lines 467, 468

**Threats.**— There is no terror, Cassius, in your threats  
 For I am armed so strong in honesty  
 That they pass by me as the idle wind,  
 Which I respect not.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

**Thrift.**— Thrift is a blessing, if men steal it not.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 3

**Throats.**— Men may sleep, and they may have their throats  
 about them at that time; and some say knives have  
 edges.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, ii, 1

**Throne.**

A little shed

Where they shut up the lambs at night.

We looked in, and seen them huddled thar,

So warm and sleepy and white;

And thar sot Little Breeches, and chirped,

As peart as ever you see,

"I want a chaw of terbacker,

And that's what's the matter of me."

How did he git thar? Angels.

He could never have walked in that storm.

They just scooped down and toted him

To whar it was safe and warm.

And I think that saving a little child,

And bringing him to his own,

Is a derned sight better business

Than loafing around the Throne.

JOHN HAY, *Little Breeches*, st. 6, 7

In that fierce light which beats upon a throne.

TENNYSON, *Idylls of the King*, Dedication, line 26

**Thumb.**— Do you bite your thumb at us, sir?

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, i, 1

**Thumbs.**— By the pricking of my thumbs,  
 Something wicked this way comes.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iv, 1

**Thumps.**— The man that hails you Tom or Jack,  
And proves by thumps upon your back  
How he esteems your merit,<sup>1</sup>  
Is such a friend that one had need  
Be very much his friend indeed  
To pardon or to bear it.

COWPER, *Friendship*, st. 29 [26]

**Thunder.**— From peak to peak, the rattling crags among  
Leaps the live thunder!  
BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 92

They will not let my play run; and yet they steal my  
thunder.

JOHN DENNIS, cited in *Biographia Britannica*, V

The thunder,  
That deep and dreadful organ-pipe.

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, iii, 3

**Thwack.**— With many a stiff thwack, many a bang,  
Hard crab-tree and old iron rang.  
BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, ii, lines 831, 832

**Tickling.**— Here comes the trout that must be caught with  
tickling.

SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, ii, 5

**Tide.**— There is a tide in the affairs of men,  
Which, taken at the flood,<sup>2</sup> leads on to fortune.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

Even at the turning o' the tide.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, ii, 3

**Tiger.**— Tiger! Tiger! burning bright,  
In the forests of the night;  
What immortal hand or eye  
Could frame thy fearful symmetry?  
WILLIAM BLAKE, *The Tiger*, st. 1

**Timbrel.**— Sound the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark sea!  
Jehovah has triumphed — his people are free.  
T. MOORE, *Sound the Loud Timbrel*

<sup>1</sup> Another reading is: "His sense of your great merit."

<sup>2</sup> "There is a tide in the affairs of men  
Which, taken at the flood," — you know the rest,  
And most of us have found it, now and then;  
At least we think so, though but few have guessed  
The moment, till too late to come again.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto vi, st. 1

Time.— Time writes no wrinkle on thine azure brow —  
Such as creation's dawn beheld, thou rollest now.  
BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, st. 182

Rich with the spoils of time.  
GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 14

Time murders our youth with his sorrow and sin,  
And pushes us on to the windowless inn.  
EDWIN MARKHAM, *Youth and Time*, st. 4

Time was, Time is, but Time shall be no more.  
W. MARSDEN, *What is Time?*

The Bird of Time has but a little way  
To flutter.  
OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 7

Who [*Time*], in the dark and silent grave,  
When we have wandered all our ways,  
Shuts up the story of our days:  
But from this earth, this grave, this dust  
My God shall raise me up, I trust!<sup>1</sup>  
SIR WALTER RALEIGH, *Even Such Is Time*<sup>2</sup>

Time is best measured by tears.  
A. J. RYAN, *The Rosary of My Tears*

Time rolls his ceaseless course.<sup>3</sup>  
SCOTT, *Lady of the Lake*, Canto iii, 1

The inaudible and noiseless foot of Time.<sup>4</sup>  
SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, v, 3

*Rosalind.* Time travels in divers paces with divers  
persons. I'll tell you who Time ambles withal, who  
Time trots withal, who Time gallops withal, and who  
he stands still withal.

*Orlando.* I pr'ythee, who doth he trot withal?

<sup>1</sup>According to a London edition of 1751  
And from which grave, and earth, and dust,  
The Lord shall raise me up, I trust.

<sup>2</sup>Said by Oldys to have been written by Raleigh the night before his execution.

<sup>3</sup>Remorseless Time!  
Fierce spirit of the glass and scythe! — what power  
Can stay him in his silent course, or melt  
His iron heart to pity? On, still on,  
He presses, and forever. G. D. PRENTICE, *The Closing Year*, st. 5

<sup>4</sup>Too late I stayed, — forgive the crime!  
Unheeded flew the hours:  
How noiseless falls the foot of Time  
That only treads on flowers. — W. R. SPENCER, *Too Late I Stayed*

*Rosalind.* Marry, he trots hard with a young maid between the contract of her marriage and the day it is solemnized: if the interim be but a se'nnight, Time's pace is so hard that it seems the length of seven year.

*Orlando.* Who doth he gallop withal?

*Rosalind.* With a thief to the gallows, for though he go as softly as foot can fall, he thinks himself too soon there.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iii, 2

The time is out of joint. SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 5

We see which way the stream of time doth run.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iv, 1

Old Time the clock-setter, that bald sexton Time.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iii, 1

Time goes on crutches till Love have all his rites.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, ii, 1

What seest thou else

In the dark backward and abysm of time?

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, i, 2

Time hath, my lord, a wallet at his back,

Wherein he puts alms for oblivion,

A great-sized monster of ingratitude:

Those scraps are good deeds past; which are devoured

As fast as they are made, forgot as soon

As done. SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, iii, 3

Thus the whirligig of time brings in his revenges.

SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, v

Time tries the troth in everything.

TUSSER, *Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry*,

The Author's Epistle, i

We take no note of time

But from its loss.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, I, lines 55, 56

Time wasted is existence; used, is life.<sup>1</sup>

*Ibid.*, II, line 150

**Times.**—The times and titles now are altered strangely

With me since first you knew me.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iv, 2

<sup>1</sup> Dost thou love life, then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.

FRANKLIN, *Poor Richard's Almanac*

**Timid.**— Then shrieked the timid, and stood still the brave.  
 BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto ii, st. 52

**Tintinnabulation.** The tintinnabulation that so musically wells  
 From the bells, bells, bells, bells,  
 Bells, bells, bells —  
 From the jingling and the tinkling of the bells.  
 POE, *The Bells*, st. 1

**Toad.**— Squat like a toad, close at the ear of Eve.  
 MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, line 800

**Tobacco.**— Sublime tobacco !<sup>1</sup> which from east to west  
 Cheers the tar's labour or the Turkman's rest; . . .  
 Magnificent in Stamboul, but less grand,  
 Though not less loved, in Wapping or the Strand;  
 Divine in hookas, glorious in a pipe,<sup>2</sup>  
 When tipped with amber, yellow, rich, and ripe;  
 Like other charmers, wooing the caress  
 More dazzlingly when daring in full dress;  
 Yet thy true lovers more admire by far  
 Thy naked beauties — Give me a cigar!  
 BYRON, *The Island*, Canto ii, st. 19

What a glorious creature was he who first discovered  
 the use of tobacco.

FIELDING, *The Grub Street Opera*, iii, 1

Peart and chipper and sassy,  
 Always ready to swear and fight,—  
 And I'd larnt him ter chaw terbacker,  
 Jest to keep his milk-teeth white.  
 JOHN HAY, *Little Breeches*, st. 2

**To-day.** Happy the man, and happy he alone,  
 He, who can call to-day his own:  
 He who, secure within, can say,  
 To-morrow do thy worst, for I have lived to-day.<sup>3</sup>  
 DRYDEN, *Paraphrase of Horace*, III,  
 Ode 29, lines 65-68

Never leave that till to-morrow which you can do  
 to-day.  
 FRANKLIN, *Poor Richard's Almanac*

<sup>1</sup> Divine tobacco! SPENSER, *Faerie Queene*, III, Canto v, 32

<sup>2</sup> A short frail pipe, which yet had blown  
 Its gentle odours over either zone,  
 And, puffed where'er winds rise or waters roll,  
 Had wafted smoke from Portsmouth to the Pole.  
 BYRON, *The Island*, Canto ii, st. 19

<sup>3</sup> Boldly say each night,  
 To-morrow let my sun his beams display,  
 Or in clouds hide them; I have lived to-day.

COWLEY, *Essay XI: Of Myself*

Rise from your dreams of the future,—  
 Of gaining some hard-fought field;  
 Of storming some airy fortress,  
 Or bidding some giant yield;  
 Your future has deeds of glory,  
 Of honour (God grant it may!)  
 But your arm will never be stronger,  
 Or the need so great as to-day.

A. A. PROCTER, *Now*, st. 2

Toe.—Come, and trip it as you go  
 On the light fantastic toe.<sup>1</sup>

MILTON, *L'Allegro*, lines 33, 34

Together.—I would change life's Spring for his roughest  
 weather,  
 If we might bear the storm together;  
 And give my hopes for half thy fears,  
 And sell my smiles for half thy tears.

Give me one common bliss or woe,  
 One common friend, one common foe,  
 On the earth below, or the clouds above,  
 One thing we both may loathe, or love.

PRAED, *To* ———, st. 9, 10

They have seemed to be together, though absent;  
 shook hands, as over a vast; and embraced, as it were,  
 from the ends of opposed winds.

SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, i, 1

Toil.—Heaven is blessed with perfect rest, but the blessing  
 of Earth is toil.

HENRY VAN DYKE,

*The Toiling of Felix*, Envoy, st. 5

He that will not live by toil  
 Has no right on English soil!  
 God's word's our warrant!

KINGSLEY, *Alton Locke's Song*, st. 2

Perchance, when long, long years are o'er —

I care not how they flow —  
 Some note of me to that far shore  
 Across the deep may go;  
 And thou wilt read, and turn to hide  
 The conscious blush of woman's pride;  
 For thou alone wilt know  
 What spell inspired the silent toil  
 Of mid-day sun and midnight oil.

PRAED, *A Farewell*, st. 9

---

<sup>1</sup>Come, knit hands, and beat the ground  
 In a light fantastic round.

MILTON, *Comus*, lines 143, 144



## Toiler—Tommy

**Toiler.**— Round swings the hammer of industry, quickly the sharp chisel rings,  
And the heart of the toiler has throbblings that stir not the bosom of kings,—  
He the true ruler and conqueror, he the true king of his race,  
Who nerveth his arm for life's combat, and looks the strong world in the face.

D. F. MAC-CARTHY, *The Bell-Founder*

**Toilet.**— Rufa, whose eye quick-glancing o'er the Park,  
Attracts each light gay meteor of a spark,  
Agrees as ill with Rufa studying Locke,  
As Sappho's di'monds with her dirty smock;  
Or Sappho at her toilet's greasy task,  
With Sappho fragrant at an ev'ning masque.  
POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle ii, lines 21-26

**Toiling.**— Toiling, rejoicing, sorrowing,  
Onward through life he goes;  
Each morning sees some task begin,  
Each evening sees it close;  
Something attempted, something done,  
Has earned a night's repose.  
LONGFELLOW, *The Village Blacksmith*, st. 7

**Toll.**— Toll for the brave!  
The brave that are no more!  
COWPER, *On the Loss of the Royal George*, st. 1

**Tolling.**— Hear the tolling of the bells —  
Iron bells!  
What a world of solemn thought their monody compels.  
POE, *The Bells*, st. 4

**Tom.**— Poor Tom's a-cold.—SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iii, 4

**Tomb.**— When some proud son of man returns to earth,  
Unknown to glory, but upheld by birth,  
The sculptor's art exhausts the pomp of woe,  
And storied urns record who rests below;  
When all is done, upon the tomb is seen,  
Not what he was, but what he should have been.  
BYRON, *Inscription on the Monument of a Newfoundland Dog*, lines 1-6

**Tombs.**— Gilded tombs do worms enfold.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, ii, 7

**Tommy.** It's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an'  
"Chuck him out, the brute!"  
But it's "Saviour of 'is country," when the guns begin  
to shoot.  
KIPLING, *Tommy*

**To-morrow.**— *To-morrow!*— Why, to-morrow I may be  
Myself with Yesterday's seven thousand years.<sup>1</sup>

OMAR KHAYYAM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 21

And if the wine you drink, the lip you press,  
End in what all begins and ends in — Yes;

Think then you are To-day what Yesterday  
You were — To-morrow you shall not be less.

OMAR KHAYYAM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 42

To-morrow shall be like  
To-day, but much more sweet.<sup>2</sup>

C. G. ROSSETTI, *The Unseen World*, st. 2.

To-morrow, and to-morrow, and to-morrow,  
Creeps in this petty pace from day to day  
To the last syllable of recorded time,  
And all our yesterdays have lighted fools  
The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle!  
Life's but a walking shadow, a poor player  
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage<sup>3</sup>  
And then is heard no more: it is a tale  
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,  
Signifying nothing.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, v, 5

In human hearts what bolder thought can rise  
Than man's presumption on to-morrow's dawn?  
Where is to-morrow?

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, I, lines 373-375

**Tongue.**— Within this hollow cavern hung  
The ready, swift, and tuneful tongue:  
If Falsehood's honey it disdained,  
And when it could not praise was chained;  
If bold in Virtue's cause it spoke,  
Yet gentle concord never broke,—  
This silent tongue shall plead for thee  
When Time unveils Eternity!

ANONYMOUS, *To a Skeleton*, st. 3

The firste vertue, sone, if thou wolt lere,  
Is to restreyne, and kepe wel thy tonge.<sup>4</sup>

CHAUCE, *The Manciple's Tale*, lines 228, 229

<sup>1</sup>To-morrow, when You shall be You no more?

OMAR KHAYYAM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 53

<sup>2</sup>We were, fair queen,

Two lads that thought there was no more behind  
But such a day to-morrow as to-day,  
And to be boy eternal.

SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, i, 2

<sup>3</sup>Our little hour of strut and rave.— LOWELL, *Commemoration Ode*, st. 4

<sup>4</sup>Give thy thoughts no tongue,  
Nor any unproportioned thought his act.— SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 3

## Tongue—Tongues

When this poor lipping stammering tongue  
Lies silent in the grave.

COWPER, *Praise for the Fountain Opened*, st. 5

Let the candied tongue lick absurd pomp,  
And crook the pregnant hinges of the knee,  
Where thrift may follow fawning.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 2

With doubler tongue  
Than thine, thou serpent, never adder stung.

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, iii, 2

Sir, would she give you so much of her lips  
As of her tongue she oft bestows on me,  
You'd have enough.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, ii, 1

My tongue will tell the anger of my heart,  
Or else my heart, concealing it, will break;  
And rather than it shall, I will be free  
Even to the uttermost, as I please, in words.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, iv, 3

What a spendthrift is he of his tongue!

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, ii, 1

The tongue is a fire,<sup>1</sup> as you know, my dear, the tongue  
is a fire.

TENNYSON, *The Grandmother*, st. 7

We must be free or die, who speak the tongue  
That Shakespeare spake, the faith and morals hold  
Which Milton held.

WORDSWORTH, *It Is Not to Be Thought of*

**Tongues.**—Alas! they had been friends in youth;

But whispering tongues can poison truth;<sup>2</sup>

And constancy lives in realms above;

And life is thorny; and youth is vain;

And to be wroth with one we love

Doth work like madness in the brain.

S. T. COLERIDGE, *Christabel*, II, lines 408-413

How silver-sweet sound lovers' tongues by night,  
Like softest music to attending ears!

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 2

Music of thousand tongues, formed by one tongue alone.

M. T. VISSCHER, *The Nightingale* (trans. Bowring)

<sup>1</sup> *James* iii. 6.

<sup>2</sup> A tonge cutteth frendship al a-two.

CHAUCER, *The Manciples Tale*, line 238

- Toothache.**           There was never yet philosopher  
That could endure the toothache patiently.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, v, 1
- Tough.**— He's hard-hearted, sir, is Joe — he's tough, sir,  
and de-vilish sly!           DICKENS, *Dombey and Son*, vii
- Tower.**               That tower of strength  
Which stood four-square to all the winds that blew!  
TENNYSON, *Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington*, st. 4
- Tract.**— I pray for grace — repent each sinful act —  
Peruse, but underneath the rose, my Bible;  
And love my neighbour, far too well, in fact,  
To call and twit him with a godly tract  
That's turned by application to a libel.  
HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 4
- Trade.**— Hence merchants, unimpeachable of sin  
Against the charities of domestic life,  
Incorporated, seem at once to lose  
Their nature; and, disclaiming all regard  
For mercy and the common rights of man,  
Build factories with blood, conducting trade  
At the sword's point, and dyeing the white robe  
Of innocent commercial justice red.<sup>1</sup>  
COWPER, *The Task: The Winter Evening*,  
lines 676-683
- Traders.**— Within this hour it will be dinner-time:  
Till that, I'll view the manners of the town,  
Peruse the traders, gaze upon the buildings,  
And then return and sleep within mine inn,  
For with long travel I am stiff and weary.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Comedy of Errors*, i, 2
- Traveller.**— A traveller between life and death.  
WORDSWORTH, *She Was a Phantom of Delight*, st. 3
- 
- <sup>1</sup> How long, O cruel nation,  
Will you stand, to move the world, on a child's heart. —  
Stifle down with a mailed heel its palpitantion.  
And tread onward to your throne amid the mart?  
Our blood splashes upward, O gold-heaper,  
And your purple shows your path!  
But the child's sob in the silence curses deeper  
Than the strong man in his wrath.  
E. B. BROWNING, *The Cry of the Children*, st. 13
- The kilns and the curt-tongued mills say Go!  
There's plenty that can, if you can't, we know.  
Move out, if you think you're undermaid.  
The poor are prolific; we're not afraid;  
Trade is trade.  
LANIER, *The Symphony*, lines 46-50

**Treason.**—Treason doth never prosper: what's the reason?  
Why, if it prosper, none dare call it treason.<sup>1</sup>

SIR JOHN HARRINGTON, *Epigrams*, iv, 3

Cæsar had his Brutus; Charles the First, his Cromwell;  
and George the Third — (Treason! cried the Speaker . . . ) — may profit by their example. If this be treason, make the most of it.

PATRICK HENRY,  
*Speech on the Resolutions Concerning  
the Stamp Act, in the Virginia Assembly, May, 1765*

**Tree.**—And all amid them stood the Tree of Life,

High eminent, blooming ambrosial fruit  
Of vegetable gold; and next to Life,  
Our death, the Tree of Knowledge, grew fast by,  
Knowledge of good, bought dear by knowing ill.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, lines 218–222

**Tremble.**—I tremble for my country when I reflect that God  
is just.

THOMAS JEFFERSON, *Notes on Virginia*:  
Query xviii

**Trencher-man.**—He is a very valiant trencher-man.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, i, 1

**Trick.**—I know a trick worth two of that.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 1

**Trickled.** His answer trickled through my head  
Like water through a sieve.

C. L. DODGSON, *Through the Looking-Glass*, viii

**Trifle.**—Think naught a trifle, though it small appear;  
Small sands the mountain, moments make the year,  
And trifles life.

YOUNG, *Love of Fame*, Satire vi, lines 205–207 [208–211]

**Triton.**—This Triton of the minnows.

SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, iii, 1

**Trivial.**—What dire offence from am'rous causes springs,  
What mighty contests rise from trivial things.

POPE, *Rape of the Lock*, Canto i, lines 1, 2

**Troubadours.**—Oh, the troubadours of old! with the gentle  
minstrelsie

Of hope and joy, or deep despair, whiche'er their lot  
might be;

For years they served their ladye-loves ere they their  
passions told,—

Oh, wondrous patience must have had those trouba-  
dours of old!

FRANCES BROWN, *Oh, the Pleasant Days of Old!*

<sup>1</sup> Let them call it mischief;  
When it is past, and prospered, 't will be virtue.

BEN JONSON, *Catiline*, iii, 3

Trowel.— Well said: that was laid on with a trowel.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, i, 2

True.— He serves all who dares be true.

EMERSON, *The Celestial Love*, st. 8

This above all: to thine own self be true,  
And it must follow, as the night the day,  
Thou canst not then be false to any man.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 3

'Tis true 'tis pity;  
And pity 'tis 'tis true. *Ibid.*, ii, 2

My man's as true as steel.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, ii, 4

Trumpet.— He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never  
call retreat;

He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment-  
seat.

JULIA WARD HOWE, *Battle-Hymn  
of the Republic*, st. 4

Trumps.— Like a man with eight trumps in his hand at a  
whist-table.

LOWELL, *Fable for Critics*, line 40

Trust.— Put not your trust in money, but put your money in  
trust.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, ii

This be our motto, In God is our trust.

F. S. KEY, *The Star-Spangled Banner*, st. 4

What a fool Honesty is! and Trust, his sworn brother,  
a very simple gentleman! I have sold all my trumpery;  
. . . they throng who should buy first, as if my trinkets  
had been hallowed and brought a benediction to the  
buyer.

SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, iv, 4 [3]

Truth.— No pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the  
vantage ground of truth.

BACON, *Essay I: Of Truth*

Truth is within ourselves; it takes no rise

From outward things. R. BROWNING, *Paracelsus*, i

Truth, crushed to earth, shall rise again;

Th' eternal years of God are hers;

But Error, wounded, writhes in pain,

And dies among his worshippers.<sup>1</sup>

BRYANT, *The Battle-Field*, st. 9

<sup>1</sup> Truth outlives pain, as the soul does life.

E. B. BROWNING, *Aurora Leigh*, VII, line 774

Does not Mr. Bryant say that Truth gets well if she is run over by a locomotive, while Error dies of lockjaw if she scratches her finger?

HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast-Table*, v

Whoever knew truth put to the worse in a free and open encounter?

MILTON, *Areopagitica*

## Truth—Continued

'Tis strange,— but true; for truth is always strange;  
Stranger than fiction.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto xiv, st. 101

"Truth," I cried, "though the Heavens crush me for  
following her; no Falsehood! though a whole celestial  
Lubberland were the price of the apostasy."

CARLYLE, *Sartor Resartus*, II, vii

The good old bishops took a simpler way;  
Each asked but what he heard his father say,  
Or how he was instructed in his youth,  
And by tradition's force upheld the truth.

DRYDEN, *The Hind and the Panther*, lines 736-739

I did n't know Truth was such an invalid. . . . How  
long is it since she could only take the air in a close cari-  
age, with a gentleman in a black coat on the box?

HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast-Table*, v

Truth is invariable; but the Smithate of truth must  
always differ from the Brownate of truth. *Ibid.*, xii

The time is racked with birth-pangs; every hour  
Brings forth some gasping truth, and truth new-born  
Looks a misshapen and untimely growth,  
The terror of the household and its shame,  
A monster coiling in its nurse's lap  
That some would strangle, some would only starve;  
But still it breathes, and —

— moves transfigured into angel guise,  
Welcomed by all that cursed its hour of birth,  
And folded in the same encircling arms  
That cast it like a serpent from their hold.

HOLMES, *Truths*, lines 1-15

Many loved Truth, and lavished life's best oil

Amid the dust of books to find her, . . .

Many in sad faith sought for her,

Many with crossed hands sighed for her;

But these, our brothers, fought for her,

At life's dear peril wrought for her,

So loved her that they died for her.<sup>1</sup>

LOWELL, *Commemoration Ode*, st. 3

Men in earnest have no time to waste

In patching fig-leaves for the naked truth.

LOWELL, *A Glance Behind the Curtain*, lines 261, 262

<sup>1</sup> Immortal truth

That heroes fought for, martyrs died to save.

HOLMES, *Truths*, lines 31, 32

Truth for ever on the scaffold, Wrong for ever on the throne,<sup>1</sup>—

Yet that scaffold sways the future, and, behind the dim unknown,

Standeth God within the shadow, keeping watch above his own.  
LOWELL, *The Present Crisis*, st. 8

Were truth our uttered language, angels might talk with men,

And God-illuminated earth should see the Golden Age again.—GERALD MASSEY, *This World is Full of Beauty*

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.

MILTON, *Doctrine and Discipline of Divorce*, Introduction

I do not know what I may appear to the world, but to myself I seem to have been only like a boy playing on the sea-shore, and diverting myself in now and then finding a smooth pebble, or a prettier shell than ordinary, whilst the great ocean of truth lay all undiscovered before me.

SIR ISAAC NEWTON, *Memoirs*, by Brewster, II, xxvii

'Tis not the many oaths that make the truth,  
But the plain single vow that is vowed true.

SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, iv, 2

Power i' the truth o' the cause.

SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, iii, 3

If they speak more or less than truth, they are villains and the sons of darkness.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, ii, 4

Tell truth and shame the devil!

*Ibid.*, iii, 1

The good I stand on is my truth and honesty.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, v, 1

Truth hath a quiet breast.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, i, 3

Truth is truth

To the end of reckoning.

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, v

Truth will come to light; . . . truth will out.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, ii, 2

<sup>1</sup> Showed worth on foot, and rascals in the coach.

DRYDEN, *Art of Poetry*, line 376

Wrong rules the land, and waiting justice sleeps.

J. G. HOLLAND, *Wanted*

Captive Good attending Captain Ill.

SHAKESPEARE, *Sonnet lxxvi*



Ring in the love of truth and right.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvi, st. 6

Who never sold the truth to serve the hour,  
Nor paltered with Eternal God for power.

TENNYSON, *Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington*, st. 7

The sages say, Dame Truth delights to dwell,  
Strange mansion! in the bottom of a well.

JOHN WOLCOTT, *Birthday Ode*

How happy is he born and taught  
That serveth not another's will;  
Whose armour is his honest thought  
And simple truth his utmost skill!

SIR HENRY WOTTON, *Character of a Happy Life*, st. 1

Truths.           Never earth's philosopher

Traced, with his golden pen,  
On the deathless page, truths half so sage  
As he wrote down for men.

C. F. ALEXANDER, *Burial of Moses*, st. 7

Truth-teller.—Truth-teller was our England's Alfred named.

TENNYSON, *Ode on the Death of the Duke of Wellington*, st. 7

Tub.—Every tub must stand upon its own bottom.

Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress*, I, Stage iii;

MACKLIN, *Man of the World*, i, 2

Turkey-cock.—Here he comes, swelling like a turkey-cock.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, v, 1

Twain.—They two are twain.

SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, iii, 1

Tweedle-dum—Strange! all this difference should be

'Twixt Tweedle-dum and Tweedle-dee!<sup>1</sup>

JOHN BYROM, *Epigram on the Feuds about Handel and Bononcini*

Twin.—In form and feature, face and limb,

I grew so like my brother,  
That folks got taking me for him,  
And each for one another.  
It puzzled all our kith and kin,  
It reached an awful pitch;  
For one of us was born a twin,  
And not a soul knew which.

HENRY S. LEIGH, *The Twins*, st. 1

<sup>1</sup> These lines have also been attributed to Swift and Pope; they are assigned to Byrom in the Chalmers edition of *The English Poets* (1810).

Type.— So careful of the type she seems,  
So careless of the single life.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, lv, st. 2

Tyranny. A name of fear  
That tyranny shall quake to hear.<sup>1</sup>

BYRON, *The Giaour*, lines 119, 120

Where law ends, tyranny begins.

WILLIAM PITT, EARL OF CHATHAM, *Speech on*

*Wilkes's Case*, Jan. 9, 1770

Tyrant. A tyrant throned in lonely pride,  
Who loves himself, and cares for naught beside;  
Who gave thee, summoned from primeval night,  
A thousand laws, and not a single right,—  
A heart to feel, and quivering nerves to thrill,  
The sense of wrong, the death-defying will;  
Who girt thy senses with this goodly frame,  
Its earthly glories and its orbs of flame,  
Not for thyself, unworthy of a thought,  
Poor helpless victim of a life unsought,  
But all for him, unchanging and supreme,  
The heartless centre of thy frozen scheme!

HOLMES, *A Rhymed Lesson*, st. 10

Tyrants.—'Tis time to fear when tyrants seem to kiss.

SHAKESPEARE, *Pericles*, i, 2

Unborn.— The child may rue that is unborn

The hunting of that day.<sup>2</sup>

R. SHEALE, *Chevy-Chase*,<sup>3</sup> st. 2

Uction.— Lay not that flattering unction to your soul.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 4

Undefined.— Clear and cool, clear and cool,  
By laughing shallow, and dreaming pool;  
Cool and clear, cool and clear,  
By shining shingle, and foaming weir;  
Under the crag where the ouzel sings,  
And the ivied wall where the church-bell rings,  
Undefined, for the undefined;

Play by me, bathe in me, mother and child.

KINGSLEY, *Songs from the Water Babies*, I, st. 1

<sup>1</sup> [He] beckoned to the people, and in bold voice and clear  
Poured thick and fast the burning words which tyrants quake to hear.

MACAULAY, *Virginia*, st. 5

<sup>2</sup> The woe's to come; the children yet unborn  
Shall feel this day as sharp to them as thorn.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, iv

<sup>3</sup> There are very many versions of this old ballad; the one here quoted belonging to the sixteenth or seventeenth century.

# Undisputed—United

**Undisputed.**—Thou say'st an undisputed thing  
In such a solemn way. HOLMES, *To an Insect*, st. 1

**Unfaltering.**—And thus, with eyes that would not shrink,  
With knee to man unbent,  
Unfaltering on its dreadful brink,  
To his red grave he went.  
SIR F. H. DOYLE, *The Private of the Buffs*, st. 4

**Unfortunate.**—One more unfortunate,  
Weary of breath,  
Rashly importunate,  
Gone to her death! HOOD, *The Bridge of Sighs*

**Unhand.** Unhand me, gentlemen!  
By heaven I'll make a ghost of him that lets me!  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 4

**Uniform.**—The uniform 'e wore  
Was nothin' much before,  
An' rather less than 'arf o' that be 'ind,  
For a piece o' twisty rag  
An' a goatskin water-bag  
Was all the field-equipment 'e could find.  
KIPLING, *Gunga Din*, st. 2

**Union.**—We join ourselves to no party that does not carry  
the flag and keep step to the music of the Union.  
RUFUS CHOATE, *Letter to Massachusetts Whig  
Convention*, Oct. 1, 1855

The Federal Union — it must be preserved.  
ANDREW JACKSON, *Toast on the Jefferson  
Birthday Celebration*, 1830

The flag of our Union for ever.  
G. P. MORRIS, *The Flag of Our Union*

When my eyes shall be turned to behold for the last  
time the sun in heaven, may I not see him shining on  
the broken and dishonoured fragments of a once glorious  
Union, on States dissevered, discordant, belligerent; on  
a land rent with civil feuds, or drenched, it may be, in  
fraternal blood.—DANIEL WEBSTER, *Second Speech on  
Foote's Resolution (The Reply to Hayne)*, Jan. 26, 1830

**United.**—United we stand — divided we fall!<sup>1 2</sup>  
G. P. MORRIS, *The Flag of Our Union*

<sup>1</sup> The motto of the State of Missouri.

<sup>2</sup> By uniting we stand, by dividing we fall.

JOHN DICKINSON, *Liberty Song*

"We must indeed all hang together, or assuredly we shall all hang separately"  
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN,\* cited in J. T. MORSE,  
*Benjamin Franklin*, viii

\* Said at the time of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence.

Unkind.— Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 1

Unkindliness.— Killed with inutterable unkindliness.  
TENNYSON, *Merlin and Vivien*, line 884

Unkindness.                    Give me a bowl of wine.  
In this I bury all unkindness.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iv, 3

Unknown.— Not to know me argues yourselves unknown.  
MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, line 830

Unrewarded.— Nothing went unrewarded but desert.  
DRYDEN, *Absalom and Achitophel*, I, line 560

Urn.— Can storied urn, or animated bust,  
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath?  
Can honour's voice provoke the silent dust,  
Or flattery soothe the dull, cold ear of death?  
GRAY, *Elegy Written in a Country Churchyard*, st. 12

Usance.— I hate him for he is a Christian,  
But more for that in low simplicity  
He lends out money gratis and brings down  
The rate of usance here with us in Venice.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 3

Use.— Use almost can change the stamp of nature.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 4

Use gave me fame at first, and fame again  
Increasing gave me use. . . .  
I rather dread the loss of use than fame.  
TENNYSON, *Merlin and Vivien*, lines 491, 492, 517

Uses.— To what base uses we may return, Horatio! Why  
may not imagination trace the noble dust of Alexander,  
till he find it stopping a bung-hole? . . . As thus:  
Alexander died, Alexander was buried, Alexander re-  
turneth into dust; the dust is earth; of earth we make  
loam; and why of that loam, whereto he was converted,  
might they not stop a beer-barrel?  
Imperious [Imperial] Cæsar, dead and turned to clay,  
Might stop a hole to keep the wind away:  
Oh, that that [the] earth, which kept the world in awe,  
Should patch a wall to expel the winter's flaw!  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 1

Usurer.— The usurer is the greatest Sabbath-breaker, be-  
cause his plough goeth every Sunday.  
BACON, *Essay XLI: Of Usury*

**Utopianism.**— Utopianism: that is another of the devil's pet words. I believe the quiet admission which we are all of us so ready to make, that because things have long been wrong, it is impossible they should ever be right, is one of the most fatal sources of misery and crime.

RUSKIN, *Architecture and Painting*, iii

**Vagrom.**— *Dogberry.* You are thought here to be the most senseless and fit man for the constable of the watch; therefore bear you the lantern. This is your charge: you shall comprehend all vagrom men; you are to bid any man stand in the prince's name.

*Second Watch.* How if a' will not stand?

*Dogberry.* Why, then, take no note of him, but let him go; and presently call the rest of the watch together and thank God you are rid of a knave.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, iii, 3

**Valentine.**— To-morrow is Saint Valentine's Day,

All in the morning betime,

And I a maid at your window,

To be your Valentine. SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iv, 5

**Valiant.**— Thou may'st be valiant in a better cause;

But now thou seem'st a coward.

SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iii, 4

I do not think a braver gentleman,  
More active-valiant or more valiant-young,  
More daring or more bold, is now alive  
To grace this latter age with noble deeds.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, v, 1

As valiant as the wrathful dove or most magnanimous mouse.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iii, 2

Ring in the valiant man and free.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvi, st. 8

**Valley.**— Love is of the valley.

TENNYSON, *The Princess*, line 183

**Valour.**

He

That kills himself t' avoid misery, fears it,  
And at the best shows but a bastard valour:  
This life's a fort committed to my trust,  
Which I must not yield up till it be forced;  
Nor will I: he's not valiant that dares die,<sup>1</sup>  
But he that nobly hears calamity.

P. MASSINGER, *The Maid of Honour*, iv, 3

<sup>1</sup>Cf. COWARD.

The better part of valour is discretion.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part I*, v, 4

Ten to one is no impeach of valour.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, i, 4

You are the hare of whom the proverb goes,  
Whose valour plucks dead lions by the beard.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, ii, 1

In a false quarrel there is no true valour.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, v, 1

My valour is certainly going! — it is sneaking off! I  
feel it oozing out, as it were, at the palms of my hands.

SHERIDAN, *The Rivals*, v, 3

**Vampirism.**— Long illness is the real vampyrism; think of  
living a year or two after one is dead, by sucking the  
life-blood out of a frail young creature at one's bedside!

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, ix

**Variety.**— Variety's the very spice of life,

That gives it all its flavour.<sup>1</sup>

COWPER, *The Task: The Time-Piece*, lines 606, 607

**Vaux.**— I wonder if Brougham thinks as much as he talks,

Said a punster, perusing a trial:

I vow, since his Lordship was made Baron Vaux,

He's been *Vaux et præterea nihil!*

ANONYMOUS, *A Voice, and Nothing Else*

**Veil.**— There was the Door to which I found no Key;

There was the Veil through which I could not see;

Some little talk awhile of Me and Thee

There was — and then no more of Thee and Me.

OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 32

**Veins.**— But long o' her his veins 'ould run

All crinkly, like curled maple.

LOWELL, *The Courtin'*, st. 10

**Vengeance.**— Roused the vengeance blood alone could quell.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 23

Vengeance to God alone belongs;

But when I think on all my wrongs,

My blood is liquid flame!

SCOTT, *Marmion*, vi, 7

---

<sup>1</sup>Variety alone gives joy;

The sweetest meats the soonest cloy.

PRIOR, *The Turtle and Sparrow*, lines 234, 235

## Vengeance—Vice

Can vengeance be pursued further than death?

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, v, 3

Old Brown

Osawatomie Brown,

Raised his right hand up to heaven, calling Heaven's  
vengeance down.

E. C. STEDMAN, *How Old*

*Brown Took Harper's Ferry*, st. 4

Venice.— I stood in Venice, on the Bridge of Sighs;

A palace and a prison on each hand.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, st. 1

Venom.— We must supplant those rough rug-headed kerns,  
Which live like venom where no venom else  
But only they have privilege to live.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, ii, 1

Venture.— Vessels large may venture more,

But little boats should keep near shore.

FRANKLIN, *Poor Richard's Almanac*

Ventures.— My ventures are not in one bottom trusted.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 1

Venus.— Venus smiles not in a house of tears.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, iv, 1

Verbosity.— He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer  
than the staple of his argument.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, v, 1

Verse.— Who says in verse what others say in prose.<sup>1</sup>

POPE, *Imitations of Horace*, II, Epistle i,

line 202

Verses.— Tear him for his bad verses.

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, iii, 3

Veteran.— Superfluous lags the veteran on the stage.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, *Vanity of Human Wishes*, line 308

Vice.— When vice prevails, and impious men bear sway,  
The post of honour is a private station.

ADDISON, *Cato*, iv, 4

Vice itself lost half its evil by losing all its grossness.

BURKE, *On the French Revolution*

<sup>1</sup> Prose poets like blank verse.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto i, st. 201

Prose is verse, and verse is merely prose.

BYRON, *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers*, line 236 [241]

Whose [Emerson's] prose is grand verse, while his verse, the Lord knows,  
Is some of it prose—no, 'tis not even prose.

LOWELL, *Fable for Critics*, lines 530, 531

Before any vice can fasten on a man, body, mind, or moral nature must be debilitated. The mosses and fungi gather on sickly trees, not thriving ones; and the odious parasites which fasten on the human frame choose that which is already enfeebled.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, viii

If he does really think that there is no distinction between virtue and vice, why, sir, when he leaves our houses let us count our spoons.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, *Life*, by Boswell, 1763

Vice is a monster of so frightful mien,  
As, to be hated, needs but to be seen;<sup>1</sup>  
Yet seen too oft, familiar with her face,  
We first endure, then pity, then embrace.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle ii, lines 217-220

There is no vice so simple but assumes  
Some mark of virtue on his outward parts.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 2

Vices.—The gods are just, and of our pleasant vices  
Make instruments to plague us.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, v, 3

Vicissitudes.—The sad vicissitudes of things.

R. GIFFORD, *Contemplation*

Victory.—A victory is twice itself when the achiever brings home full numbers.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, i, 1

“What they fought each other for,  
I could not well make out;  
But everybody said,” quoth he,  
“That ’twas a famous victory.”

“With fire and sword the country round  
Was wasted far and wide,  
And many a childing mother then,  
And new-born baby, died;  
But things like that, you know, must be  
At every famous victory.”

“But what good came of it at last?”  
Quoth little Peterkin.  
“Why, that I cannot tell,” said he;  
“But ’t was a famous victory.”

SOUTHEY, *Battle of Blenheim*, st. 6, 8, 11

<sup>1</sup> Truth has such a face and such a mien  
As to be loved needs only to be seen.

DRYDEN, *The Hind and the Panther*, lines 33, 34



**Villain.**— If God writes a legible hand, that fellow's a villain.

JAMES QUIN (speaking of Charles Macklin's features), cited in Watkins' Biographical Dictionary

O villain, villain, smiling damned villain!  
My tables.— meet it is I set it down,  
That one may smile, and smile, and be a villain.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 5

*Hamlet.* There's ne'er a villain dwelling in all Denmark  
But he's an arrant knave.

*Horatio.* There needs no ghost, my lord, come from  
the grave  
To tell us this. *Ibid.*

**Villainy.**— Trust not those cunning waters of his eyes,  
For villainy is not without such rheum.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iv, 3

**Vine.**— You know, my friends, with what a brave carouse  
I made a second marriage in my house;

Divorced old barren Reason from my bed,  
And took the Daughter of the Vine to spouse.

OMAR KHAYYÂM, *Rubáiyât* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 55

**Vintners.** I wonder often what the vintners buy  
One half so precious as the stuff they sell.

OMAR KHAYYÂM, *Rubáiyât* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 95

**Violet.**— And from his ashes may be made  
The violet of his native land.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, xviii, st. 1

**Violets.**— Weep no more, lady, weep no more,  
Thy sorrowe is in vaine;

For violets pluckt the sweetest showers  
Will ne'er make grow againe.

THOMAS PERCY, *The Friars of Orders Gray*, st. 12

Lay her i' the earth:  
And from her fair and unpolluted flesh  
May violets spring! I tell thee, churlish priest,  
A ministering angel shall my sister be,  
When thou liest howling. SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 1

**Virgins.**— Where the virgins are soft as the roses they twine,  
And all, save the spirit of man, is divine.

BYRON, *Bride of Abydos*, Canto i, st. 1

**Virtue.**— Virtue is like precious odours, most fragrant when they are incensed or crushed; for prosperity doth best discover vice, and adversity doth best discover virtue.

BACON, *Essay V: Of Adversity*

Virtue is its own reward!<sup>1</sup> JOHN HOME, *Douglas*, iii, 1

Underneath this stone doth lie  
As much beauty as could die:  
Which in life did harbour give  
To more virtue than doth live.

BEN JONSON, *Epitaph on Elizabeth L. H.*

Let this great maxim be my virtue's guide;  
In part she is to blame that has been tried —  
He comes too near that comes to be denied.

LADY MARY WORTLEY MONTAGU, *The Lady's  
Resolve*, lines 9-11

Know then this truth (enough for man to know)  
"Virtue alone is happiness below."

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle iv, lines 309, 310

Assume a virtue, if you have it not.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iii, 4

**Virtuous.**— For blessings ever wait on virtuous deeds;  
And though a late a sure reward succeeds.

CONGREVE, *Mourning Bride*, v, 3

*Sir Toby.* Dost thou think, because thou art virtuous,  
there shall be no more cakes and ale?

*Clown.* Yes, by Saint Anne; and ginger shall be hot  
i' the mouth too. SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, ii, 3

**Visage.** That large-moulded man,  
His visage all agrin as at a wake,  
Made at me through the press.

TENNYSON, *The Princess*, v, lines 509-511

**Vision.**— At the dead of the night a sweet vision I saw,  
And thrice ere the morning I dreamt it again.

CAMPBELL, *The Soldier's Dream*, st. 2

<sup>1</sup> Why to true merit should they have regard?  
They know that virtue is its own reward.

GAY, *Epistle to Paul Methuen*, lines 41, 42

Virtue is to herself the best reward. HENRY MORE, *Cupid's Conflict*

## Vision—Vows

Our revels now are ended. These our actors,  
 As I foretold you, were all spirits, and  
 Are melted into air, into thin air:  
 And, like the baseless fabric of this vision,  
 The cloud-capped towers, the gorgeous palaces,  
 The solemn temples, the great globe itself,  
 Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,  
 And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,  
 Leave not a rack behind. We are such stuff  
 As dreams are made on,<sup>1</sup> and our little life  
 Is rounded with a sleep.

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, iv, 1

**Vital.**— Vital spark of heavenly flame!

Quit, oh quit this mortal frame.<sup>2</sup>

POPE, *The Dying Christian to His Soul*, st. 1

**Voice.**— Give every man thy [thine] ear, but few thy voice.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 3

Her voice was ever soft,  
 Gentle, and low, an excellent thing in woman.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, v, 3

I hear a voice you cannot hear,  
 Which says I must not stay,  
 I see a hand you cannot see,  
 Which beckons me away.

TICKELL, *Colin and Lucy*

**Vows.**— Thy vows are all broken,

And light is thy fame;

I hear thy name spoken,

And share in its shame.

BYRON, *When We Two Parted*, st. 2

Yet now she says those words were air,  
 Those vows were written all in water,  
 And, by the lamp that saw her swear,  
 Has yielded to the first that sought her.

J. H. MERIVALE, *The Vow* (from the Greek of Meleager)

Those mouth-made vows,  
 Which break themselves in swearing!

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, i, 3

<sup>1</sup>Wrought of such stuffs as dreams are; and as baseless  
 As the fantastic visions of the evening.

NATHANIEL COTTON, *To-Morrow*, lines 15, 16

<sup>2</sup>Soon may this fluttering spark of vital flame  
 Forsake its languid melancholy frame.

CAMPBELL, *Love and Madness*, st. 12

When the blood burns, how prodigal the soul  
Lends the tongue vows.<sup>1</sup> SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 3

By all the vows that ever men have broke,  
In number more than ever women spoke.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, i, 1

Vows are but breath, and breath a vapour is.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, iv, 3

Wager. Most men (till by losing rendered sager)  
Will back their own opinions with a wager.  
BYRON, *Beppo*, st. 27

Waist.— Her waist is ampler than her life,  
For life is but a span. HOLMES, *My Aunt*, st. 1

Wait.— Those who wait the coming rider travel twice as far  
as he;  
Tired wench and coming butter never did in time agree.  
BRET HARTE, *Concepcion de Arguello*, iii, st. 13

They also serve who only stand and wait.  
MILTON, *Sonnet on His Blindness*

Waiting.— Only waiting till the shadows  
Are a little longer grown,  
Only waiting till the glimmer  
Of the day's last beam is flown;  
Till the night of earth is faded  
From the heart, once full of day;  
Till the stars of heaven are breaking  
Through the twilight soft and grey.  
F. L. MACE, "Only Waiting."

---

<sup>1</sup> Pain would I say, "Forgive my foul offence!"  
Pain promise never more to disobey;  
But, should my Author health again dispense,  
Again I might desert fair Virtue's way.  
BURNS, *In the Prospect of Death*, st. 2

What shall I do? Make vows and break them still?  
'Twill be but labor lost!  
My good cannot prevail against mine ill:  
The business will be crost.

O, say not so; thou canst not tell what strength  
Thy God may give thee at the length:  
Renew thy vows, and if thou keep the last,  
Thy God will pardon all that's past  
Vow while thou canst; while thou canst vow, thou mayst  
Perhaps perform it when thou thinkest least.

Then once again  
I vow to mend my ways;  
Lord, say Amen,  
And thine be all the praise.  
GEORGE HERBERT, *Vows Broken and Renewed*, st. 2, 3

**Walks.**— She walks in beauty, like the night  
Of cloudless climes and starry skies.

BYRON, *She Walks in Beauty*, st. 1

**Wall.**— The weakest goes to the wall.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, i, 1

**Walrus.**— "The time has come," the Walrus said,

"To talk of many things:  
Of shoes — and ships — and sealing-wax —  
Of cabbages — and kings."

C. L. DODGSON ("LEWIS CARROLL"), *Through the Looking-Glass*, iv

**Want.**— For only one short hour

To feel as I used to feel,  
Before I knew the woes of want  
And the walk that costs a meal!

HOOD, *The Song of the Shirt*, st. 9

The more you have,  
The more you want.

POPE, *Imitations of Horace*, II, Epistle ii,  
lines 213, 214

Ring out the want, the care, the sin.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvi, st. 5

**War.** My voice is still for war.<sup>1</sup>

Gods! can a Roman senate long debate  
Which of the two to choose, slavery or death!

ADDISON, *Cato*, ii, 1

Just fear of an imminent danger, though there be no  
blow given, is a lawful cause of a war.

BACON, *Essay XIX: Of Empire*

It hath been said that an unjust peace is to be preferred  
before a just war.<sup>2</sup>

S. BUTLER, *Speeches in the Rump Parliament*

War's a game, which, were their subjects wise,  
Kings would not play at.

COWPER, *The Task: The Winter Morning Walk*,  
lines 187, 188

<sup>1</sup> War, war is still the cry, "war even to the knife!"\*

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto i, st. 86

My sentence is for open war. MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, II, line 51

<sup>2</sup> There never was a good war or a bad peace.

FRANKLIN, *Letter to Josiah Quincy*, Sept. 11, 1773

\* This was the answer of General Palafox at Saragoza when summoned to surrender by the French besieging army.

War, he sung, is toil and trouble,  
Honour but an empty bubble.

DRYDEN, *Alexander's Feast*, v, 5

Both parties deprecated war; but one of them would make war rather than let the nation survive; and the other would accept war rather than let it perish. And the war came.

LINCOLN, *Second Inaugural Address*, March 4, 1865

Ez fer war, I call it murder,—  
There you hev it plain an' flat;  
I don't want to go no further  
Than my testyment fer that:

An' you've gut to git up airly  
Ef you want to take in God.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, I, i, st. 5

With good old idees o' wut's right an' wut ain't,  
We kind o' thought Christ went agin war an' pillage,  
An' thet eppyletts worn't the best mark of a saint.

*Ibid.*, iii, st. 5

Not but wut abstract war is horrid,  
I sign to thet with all my heart,—  
But civlyzation does git forrid  
Sometimes upon a powder-cart.

*Ibid.*, vii, st. 5

Long peace, I find,  
But nurses dangerous humours up to strength,  
License and wanton rage, which war alone  
Can purge away.

D. MALLET, *Mustapha*

War, then, war  
Open or understood, must be resolved.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, lines 661, 662

In war the moral element and public opinion are half the battle.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE, *Life*, by Sloane, IV, 28

War its thousands slays, Peace its ten thousands.

PORTEOUS, *Death*, line 178

I have seen war's lightning flashing,  
Seen the claymore with bayonet clashing,  
Seen through red blood the war-horse dashing,  
And scorned, amid the reeling strife,  
To yield a step for death or life.

SCOTT, *Lay of the Last Minstrel*, Canto v, st. 21

## War—War-drum

The harsh and boisterous tongue of war.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iv, 1

The poor souls for whom this hungry war  
Opens his vasty jaws.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, ii, 4

In war was never lion raged more fierce,  
In peace was never gentle lamb more mild.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, ii, 1

The purple testament of bleeding war.

*Ibid.*, iii, 3

Grim-visaged war hath smoothed his wrinkled front;  
And now, instead of mounting barbed steeds  
To fright the souls of fearful adversaries,  
He capers nimbly in a lady's chamber  
To the lascivious pleasing of a lute.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, i, 1

War is a virtue,—weakness a sin.

C. D. SHANLY, *Civil War*

War is hell.<sup>1</sup>

W. T. SHERMAN<sup>2</sup>

Satan gave thereat his tail  
A twirl of admiration;  
For he thought of his daughter War  
And her suckling babe Taxation.

SOUTHEY, *The Devil's Walk*, st. 10

To be prepared for war is one of the most effectual  
means of preserving peace.

GEORGE WASHINGTON, *Speech to Both Houses of  
Congress*, Jan. 8, 1790

Warble. Sweetest Shakespeare, Fancy's child,  
Warble his native wood-notes wild.

MILTON, *L'Allegro*, lines 133, 134

War-drum.—The war-drum of the white man 'round the  
world.

KIPLING, *The Song of the Banjo*, st. 4

<sup>1</sup>This is the soldier brave enough to tell  
The glory-dazzled world that "war is hell";  
Lover of peace, he looks beyond the strife,  
And rides through hell to save his country's life.

HENRY VAN DYKE, *On the St. Gaudens Statue of Sherman*

War is a terrible trade.

LONGFELLOW, *Courtship of Miles Standish*, iv, line 135

<sup>2</sup>This saying is commonly ascribed to Gen. Sherman, but has never been definitely located in any of his writings or speeches.

Till the war-drum throbbed no longer, and the battle-flags were furled

In the Parliament of Man, the Federation of the World.

TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, lines 127, 128

**Warfare.**— The world is full of warfare 'twixt the evil and the good;

I watched the battle from afar as one that understood  
The shouting and confusion, the bloody, blundering  
fight —

How few they are that see it clear, how few that wage it  
right!                      HENRY VAN DYKE, *Another Chance*, st. 5

**Warmth.**                      What can match, to solve a learned doubt,  
The warmth within that comes from "cold without"?

HOLMES, *A Modest Request: The Toast*, lines 49, 50

**Warrant.**— I hope your warrant will bear out the deed.

SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, iv, 1

**Warrior.**— But when the warrior dieth,

His comrades of the war,  
With arms reversed and muffled drums,  
Follow the funeral car.

They show the banners taken,  
They tell his battles won,  
And after him lead his masterless steed,  
While peals the minute-gun.

C. F. ALEXANDER, *Burial of Moses*, st. 5

He lay like a warrior taking his rest  
With his martial cloak around him.

CHARLES WOLFE, *Burial of Sir John Moore*, st. 3

**Warriors.**— The stern joy which warriors feel

In foemen worthy of their steel.

SCOTT, *Lady of the Lake*, Canto v, st. 10

**Wars.**— Why then are you not contented?

Why then will you hunt each other?  
I am weary of your quarrels,  
Weary of your wars and bloodshed,  
Weary of your prayers for vengeance,  
Of your wrangles and dissensions;  
All your strength is in your union,  
All your danger is in discord;  
Therefore be at peace henceforward,  
And as brothers live together.

LONGFELLOW, *Song of Hiawatha: The Peace-Pipe*, lines 106-115



## Wars—Watches

What would you have me do? go to the wars,  
would you? where a man may serve seven years for the  
loss of a leg, and have not money enough in the end to  
buy him a wooden one? SHAKESPEARE, *Pericles*, iv, 6

Ring out the thousand wars of old.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cvi, st. 7

**Washington.**— Where may the wearied eye repose,

When gazing on the great;  
Where neither guilty glory glows,  
Nor despicable state?

Yes — one — the first — the last — the best —  
The Cincinnatus of the West,

Whom envy dared not hate,  
Bequeathed the name of Washington,  
To make man blush there was but one!

BYRON, *Additional Stanzas to the Ode to  
Napoleon Bonaparte*, st. 19

**Waspish.**— If I be waspish, best beware my sting.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, ii

**Wasted.**— Oh, the wasted hours of life

That have drifted by!  
Oh, the good that might have been —  
Lost, without a sigh!

Love that we might once have saved  
By a single word,  
Thoughts conceived, but never penned,  
Perishing unheard;

Take the proverb to thine heart,  
Take, and hold it fast —

“The mill cannot grind  
With the water that is past.”

SARAH DOUDNEY, *The Lesson of the Water Mill*, st. 5

**Watch.**— “Wal’r, . . . a parting gift, my lad. Put it back  
half an hour every morning, and about another quarter  
towards the arternoon, and it’s a watch that’ll do you  
credit.”

DICKENS, *Dombey and Son*, xix

For the watch to babble . . . is most toler-  
able and not to be endured.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, iii, 3

**Watches.**— ‘T is with our judgments as our watches, none  
Go just alike, yet each believes his own.

POPE, *Essay on Criticism*, lines 9, 10

**Watchman.**—"What of the night, watchman?"

What of the night?"  
 "Cloudy — all quiet;  
 No land yet — all's right."  
 Be wakeful, be vigilant;  
 Danger may be  
 At an hour when all seemeth  
 Securest to thee.

C. A. B. SOUTHEY, *Christian Mariner's Hymn*, st. 3

**Water.**—Water, water, every where,  
 And all the boards did shrink;  
 Water, water, every where  
 Nor any drop to drink.<sup>1</sup>

COLERIDGE, *Ancient Mariner*, lines 119-122

The conscious water saw its God and blushed.

R. CRASHAW, *Translation of Divine Epigram on*  
*John ii*

Oh, water for me! Bright water for me!<sup>2</sup>

EDWARD JOHNSON, *The Water-Drinker*, st. 1

I came like water, and like wind I go.

OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 28

Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part II*, iii, 1

More water glideth by the mill  
 Than wots the miller of; and easy it is  
 Of a cut loaf to steal a shive.

SHAKESPEARE, *Titus Andronicus*, ii, 1

'T is a little thing  
 To give a cup of water; yet its draught  
 Of cool refreshment, drained by fevered lips,  
 May give a shock of pleasure to the frame  
 More exquisite than when nectarean juice  
 Renews the life of joy in happier hours.

SIR T. N. TALFOURD, *Ion*, i, 2

**Waterloo.**—The grave of France, the deadly Waterloo.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 18

<sup>1</sup> In midst of water I complain of thirst.

DRYDEN, *Iphis and Ianthe*, line 144

<sup>2</sup> Here's that which is too weak to be a sinner, honest water, which ne'er left man i' the mire.

SHAKESPEARE, *Timon of Athens*, i, 2

**Waters.**— How gloriously her gallant course she goes!  
 Her white wings flying — never from her foes —  
 She walks the waters like a thing of life,<sup>1</sup>  
 And seems to dare the elements to strife.

BYRON, *The Corsair*, Canto i, st. 3

The hell of waters! where they howl and hiss,  
 And boil in endless torture.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, st. 69

The world of waters is our home,  
 And merry men are we.

A. CUNNINGHAM, *A Wet Sheet and a Flowing Sea*

Unpathed waters, undreamed shores.

SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, iv, 4 [3]

**Waves.**— Once more upon the waters! yet once more!  
 And the waves bound beneath me as a steed  
 That knows his rider.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 2

The waves with all their white crests dancing  
 Come, like thick-plumed squadrons, to the shore  
 Gallantly bounding.

SIR A. HUNT, *Julian*

**Wax.**— Since I nor wax nor honey can bring home,  
 I quickly were dissolved from my hive,  
 To give some labourers room.

SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, i, 2

**Way.** She hath a way,

Anne Hathaway;

To make grief bliss, Anne hath a way.

ANONYMOUS, *Anne Hathaway*

The way was long, the wind was cold,  
 The Minstrel was infirm and old.

SCOTT, *Lay of the Last Minstrel*, Introduction

**Weak.** To be weak is miserable,  
 Doing or suffering.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, I, lines 157, 158

And if my heart and flesh are weak  
 To bear an untried pain,  
 The bruised reed He will not break,  
 But strengthen and sustain.

WHITTIER, *The Eternal Goodness*, st. 17

<sup>1</sup> The master bold, . . .  
 Who ruled her like a thing of life  
 Amid the crested wave!— L. H. SIGOURNEY, *The Bell of the Wreck*, st. 2

**Weakness.**— Laments the weakness of these latter times.

THOMSON, *The Seasons: Autumn*, line 569

**Weapons.**— The race that shortens its weapons lengthens its boundaries.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, i

**Wear.** Really and truly — I've nothing to wear.

W. A. BUTLER, *Nothing to Wear*

**Weariness.** Weariness

Can snore upon the flint, when resty sloth

Finds the down pillow hard.

SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iii, 6

**Weary.**— Well may the children weep before you!

They are weary ere they run;

They have never seen the sunshine, nor the glory

Which is brighter than the sun.

E. B. BROWNING, *The Cry of the Children*, st. 12

I will arise, O Christ, when thou callest me; but oh!  
let me rest awhile, for I am very weary.

Epitaph in a German churchyard, quoted by

W. E. H. LECKY, *Map of Life*, xvi

**Web-feet.**— Nor must Uncle Sam's web-feet be forgotten.

Not only on the deep sea, the broad bay, and the rapid river, but also up the narrow, muddy bayou, and wherever the ground was a little damp, they have been and made their tracks.

LINCOLN, *Letter to J. C. Conkling*, Aug. 26, 1863

**Wed.**— So these were wed, and merrily rang the bells.

TENNYSON, *Enoch Arden*, line 80

**Wedded.**— Hail, wedded love, mysterious law, true source  
Of human offspring!

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IV, lines 750, 751

**Wedding.**— Wedding is great Juno's crown.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, v, 4

**Wedding-bells.**— Hear the mellow wedding-bells,

Golden bells!

What a world of happiness their harmony foretells.

POE, *The Bells*, st. 2

**Wedges.**— Never an axe had seen their chips,  
And the wedges flew from between their lips,  
Their blunt ends frizzled like celery-tips.

HOLMES, *The Deacon's Masterpiece*, st. 5

## Wedlock—Welcome

**Wedlock.** Wedlock without love, some say,  
Is but a lock without a key.  
BUTLER, *Hudibras*, II, i, lines 321, 322

Lawful awful wedlock.  
BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto xi, st. 89

**Weeds.**— Great weeds do grow apace.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, ii, 4

Idle weeds are fast in growth. *Ibid.*, iii, 1

**Weep.**— Mine eyes smell onions; I shall weep anon.  
SHAKESPEARE, *All's Well That Ends Well*, v, 3

I cannot choose but weep, to think that they  
should lay him i' the cold ground.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iv, 5

Oh, I could weep  
My spirit from mine eyes!  
SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Caesar*, iv, 3

**Weeping.**— A little weeping would ease my heart,  
But in their briny bed  
My tears must stop, for every drop  
Hinders needle and thread!  
HOOD, *The Song of the Shirt*

I am not prone to weeping, as our sex  
Commonly are. SHAKESPEARE, *Winter's Tale*, ii, 1

**Weeps.** Look, the good man weeps!  
He's honest, on mine honour. God's blest mother!  
I swear he is true-hearted; and a soul  
None better in my kingdom.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, v, 1

**Welcome.**— 'T is sweet to hear the watch-dog's honest bark  
Bay deep-mouthed welcome as we draw near home;  
'T is sweet to know there is an eye will mark  
Our coming, and look brighter when we come.  
BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto i, st. 123

To say you're [you are] welcome were superfluous.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Pericles*, ii, 3

Welcome ever smiles,  
And farewell goes out sighing.  
SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, iii, 3

Well.— Were 't the last drop in the well,  
 And I gasping on the brink,<sup>1</sup>  
 Ere my fainting spirit fell,  
 'T is to thee that I would drink.

BYRON, *Lines to Moore*, st. 4

Werther.— Werther had a love for Charlotte  
 Such as words could never utter;  
 Would you know how first he met her?  
 She was cutting bread and butter.

THACKERAY, *Sorrows of Werther*, st. 1

Westminster.— Westminster Abbey or victory!  
 HORATIO, VISCOUNT NELSON, Exclamation at  
 the battle of Cape St. Vincent

Westward-Ho.— *Olivia*. There lies your way, due west.  
*Viola*. Then westward-ho!

SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, iii, 1

Wether.— I am a tainted wether of the flock,  
 Meetest for death.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

Wethers.— To return to our wethers.<sup>2</sup> RABELAIS, I, i

Whale.— His angle-rod made of a sturdy oak;  
 His line a cable which in storms ne'er broke;  
 His hook he baited with a dragon's tail,  
 And sat upon a rock, and bobbed for whale.

W. KING, *Upon a Giant's Angling*

Wheels.— All day the iron wheels go onward,  
 Grinding life down from its mark;  
 And the children's souls, which God is calling sunward,  
 Spin on blindly in the dark.  
 E. B. BROWNING, *The Cry of the Children*, st. 8

And wheels [*bicycles*] rush in where horses fear to  
 tread.— HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, vii, *Note*

Whip.— O heaven, that such companions thou'dst unfold,  
 And put in every honest hand a whip  
 To lash the rascals naked through the world.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, iv, 2

Whipped.— Thou shalt be whipped with wire, and stewed  
 in brine,  
 Smarting in lingering pickle.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, ii, 5

<sup>1</sup> Another reading is: As I gasped upon the brink.

<sup>2</sup> Usually quoted "muttons" from the French word *moutons*.

## Whipping—Whistling

**Whipping.**— Use every man after his desert, and who should  
[shall] 'scape whipping? SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, ii, 2

She shall have whipping—cheer enough.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, v, 4

**Whiskey.**— No wonder that those Irish lads

Should be so gay and frisky,

For sure St. Pat he taught them that,

As well as making whiskey;

No wonder that the saint himself

Should understand distilling,

Since his mother kept a shebeen shop

In the town of Enniskillen.

HENRY BENNETT, *St. Patrick Was a Gentleman*

Freedom and whiskey gang thegither!

BURNS, *Prayer to the Scotch Representatives*, ad finem

Peat whiskey hot,

Tempered with well-boiled water!

These make the long night shorter,—

Forgetting not

Good stout old English porter.

R. H. MESSINGER, *A Winter Wish*, st. 1

**Whistle.**— Oh, whistle, and I'll come to you, my lad;

Though father and mither and a' should gae mad.

BURNS, *Oh, Whistle, and I'll Come To You*, st. 1

As clear as a whistle.

JOHN BYROM, *Epistle to Lloyd*, st. 12

With mug in hand to wet his whistle.

COTTON, *Virgil Travestie*, line 6

He has paid dear, very dear, for his whistle.

FRANKLIN, *The Whistle*, November, 1719

The maiden laughed out in her innocent glee,—

"What a fool of yourself with your whistle you'd make!

For only consider, how silly 't would be

To sit there and whistle for — what you might take!"

ROBERT STORY, *The Whistle*

**Whistled.**— He trudged along, unknowing what he sought,

And whistled as he went, for want of thought.

DRYDEN, *Cymon and Iphigenia*, lines 84, 85

**Whistling.**— The school-boy, with his satchel in his hand,

Whistling aloud to bear his courage up.

R. BLAIR, *The Grave*

**Whitewood.**— The panels of whitewood, that cuts like cheese,  
But lasts like iron for things like these.

HOLMES, *The Deacon's Masterpiece*, st. 5

**Why.**— Whatever skeptic could enquire for,  
For ev'ry why he had a wherefore.<sup>1</sup>

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 131, 132

The "why" is plain as way to parish church.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 7

**Wicked.**— She never followed wicked ways —  
Unless when she was sinning.

GOLDSMITH, *Elegy on Mrs. Mary Blaize*, st. 3

I's wicked — I is. I's mighty wicked, anyhow. I  
can't help it. H. B. STOWE, *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, xx

**Wickliffe.**— The Avon to the Severn runs,  
The Severn to the sea;  
And Wickliffe's dust shall spread abroad,  
Wide as the waters be.<sup>2</sup>

DANIEL WEBSTER, *Address before the "Sons of  
New Hampshire"*

**Widow.**— He died of the slow fever called the tertian,  
And left his widow to her own aversion.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto i, st. 34

Widow Machree, and when winter comes in,

Och hone! Widow Machree,

To be poking the fire all alone is a sin,

Och hone! Widow Machree.

Sure the shovel and tongs

To each other belongs,

And the kettle sings songs

Full of family glee;

While alone with your cup,

Like a hermit, you sup,

Och hone! Widow Machree.

SAMUEL LOVER, *Widow Machree*, st. 3

<sup>1</sup> Every why hath a wherefore.

Was there ever any man thus beaten out of season,  
When in the why and the wherefore is neither rhyme nor reason?

SHAKESPEARE, *Comedy of Errors*, ii, 2

<sup>2</sup> Plung to the heedless winds,  
Or on the waters cast,  
The martyrs' ashes, watched,  
Shall gathered be at last;  
And from that scattered dust,  
Around us and abroad,  
Shall spring a plenteous seed  
Of witnesses for God.

MARTIN LUTHER, *The Martyrs' Hymn* (trans. W. J. Fox)



## Widow—Wife

Is it for fear to wet a widow's eye  
That thou consum'st thyself in single life?

SHAKESPEARE, *Sonnet ix*

I' faith, he'll have a lusty widow now.  
That shall be wooed and wedded in a day.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, iv, 2

**Widower.**—Tears of the widower, when he sees  
A late-lost form that sleep reveals,  
And moves his doubtful arms, and feels  
Her place is empty.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, xiii, st. 1

**Widows.**—If for widows you die,  
Learn to kiss, not to sigh.

CHARLES LEVER, *Widow Malone*, st. 6

**Widow-maker.** It grieves my soul,  
That I must draw this metal from my side  
To be a widow-maker!—SHAKESPEARE, *King John*, v, 2

**Wife.**—He that hath wife and children hath given hostages  
to fortune; for they are impediments to great enter-  
prises, either of virtue or mischief.

BACON, *Essay VIII: Of Marriage and Single Life*

What is it, then, to have or have no wife,  
But single thralldom or a double strife?

BACON, *The World*, st. 3

What is there in the vale of life  
Half so delightful as a wife,  
When friendship, love, and peace combine  
To stamp the marriage bond divine?

COWPER, *Love Abused*, lines 1-4

The faithful wife, without debate.

HENRY HOWARD, EARL OF SURREY, *The Means  
to Attain Happy Life*

The world goes up and the world goes down,  
And the sunshine follows the rain;  
And yesterday's sneer and yesterday's frown  
Can never come over again,

Sweet wife;

No, never come over again.

For woman is warm though man be cold,  
And the night will hallow the day;  
Till the heart which at even was weary and old  
Can rise in the morning gay,

Sweet wife;

To its work in the morning gay

KINGSLEY, *Dolcino to Margaret*

Sail forth into the sea of life,  
O gentle, loving, trusting wife!

LONGFELLOW, *Building of the Ship*, st. 24

The wife, where danger or dishonour lurks,  
Safest and seemliest by her husband stays,  
Who guards her, or with her the worst endures.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IX, lines 267-269

All these good parts a perfect woman make;  
Add love to me, they make a perfect wife;<sup>1</sup>  
Without her love, her beauty I should take,  
As that of pictures, dead; *that* gives it life;  
Till then her beauty, like the sun, doth shine  
Alike to all; *that* only makes it mine.

SIR T. OVERBURY, *A Wife*

You are my true and honourable wife,  
As dear to me as are the ruddy drops  
That visit my sad heart.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Julius Cæsar*, ii, 1

Wilderness.— The wilderness shall blossom as the rose.<sup>3</sup>

TENNYSON, *Aylmer's Field*, line 649

Will.— Be there a will, and wisdom finds the way.

G. CRABBE, *The Birth of Flattery*, st. 18

At war 'twixt will and will not.<sup>4</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, ii, 2

Willie Winkie.— Wee Willie Winkie rins through the town,  
Up stairs and doon stairs, in his nicht-gown,  
Tirlin' at the window, cryin' at the lock,

"Are the weans in their bed? — for it's now ten o'clock."

W. MILLER, *Willie Winkie*, st. 1

Willing.— Barkis is willin'.— DICKENS, *David Copperfield*, I, v

<sup>1</sup>A guardian angel o'er his life presiding,  
Doubling his pleasures and his cares dividing,  
Winning him back when mingling in the throng,  
Back from a world we love, alas! too long,  
To fireside happiness, to hours of ease,  
Blest with that charm, the certainty to please.

SAMUEL ROGERS, *Human Life*

<sup>2</sup>Dear as the light that visits these sad eyes,  
Dear as the ruddy drops that warm my heart.— GRAY, *The Bard*, i, 3

Dear as the vital warmth that feeds my life;  
Dear as these eyes, that weep in fondness o'er thee.

T. OTWAY, *Venice Preserved*, v, 1

<sup>3</sup>The desert shall rejoice, and blossom as the rose. *Isaiah XXXV, 1*

<sup>4</sup>What I will not, that I cannot do.

SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, ii, 2

We would, and we would not.

*Ibid.*, iv, 4

**Willow.**— There is a willow grows aslant a brook,  
That shows his hoar leaves in the glassy stream.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iv, 7

**Win.**— Heads I win,— ditto tails.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, *Jonathan to John*, st. 4

**Wind.** 'T was but the wind  
Or the car rattling o'er the stony street.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 22

Blow, blow, thou winter wind,  
Thou art not so unkind  
As man's ingratitude;  
Thy tooth is not so keen,  
Because thou art not seen,  
Although thy breath be rude.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, ii, 7

Ill blows the wind that profits nobody.<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI*, Part III, ii, 5

Plucking the grass, to know where sits the wind,  
Peering in maps for ports and piers and roads.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 1

More inconstant than the wind, who woos  
Even now the frozen bosom of the north,  
And, being angered, puffs away from thence,  
Turning his face to the dew-dropping south.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, i, 4

**Windows.**— Windows of her mind.

JOHN CHALKHILL, *The Dwelling of Orandra*

**Wine.**— Wine and Truth, is the saying.—BUCKLEY, *Theocritus*

Few things surpass old wine: and they may preach  
Who please,— the more because they preach in vain,—  
Let us have wine and women,<sup>2</sup> mirth and laughter,  
Sermons and soda-water the day after.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto ii, st. 178

<sup>1</sup> *Falstaff*. What wind blew you hither, Pistol?

*Pistol*. Not the ill wind which blows no man to good.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV*, Part II, v, 3

Except winde stands as never it stood.

It is an ill winde turnes none to good.— THOMAS TUSSEY, *Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry: The Properties of Winds*

<sup>2</sup> Then comes witching wine again,  
With glorious woman in its train.

T. MOORE, *Odes of Anacreon*

Who loves not wine, woman, and song,  
He is a fool his whole life long!

THACKERAY, *A Credo*

It [wine] helps the headache, cough, and phthisic,  
And is for all diseases physic.

JOHN FLETCHER, *Drink To-Day*, st. 2

Fill every beaker up, my men,  
Pour forth the cheering wine;  
There's life and strength in every drop,—  
Thanksgiving to the vine!

A. G. GREENE, *The Baron's Last Banquet*, st. 7

If with water you fill up your glasses,  
You'll never write anything wise;  
For wine's the true horse of Parnassus,  
Which carries a bard to the skies!

T. MOORE, from the *Anthologia*, cited in note  
to *Odes of Anacreon*

A cup of hot wine with not a drop of allaying Tiber!  
in't.

SHAKESPEARE, *Coriolanus*, ii, 1

O thou invisible spirit of wine, if thou hast no name  
to be known by, let us call thee devil!

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, ii, 3

Jars were made to drain, I think,  
Wine, I know, was made to drink.

R. H. STODDARD, *Persian Songs: The Jar*, st. 1

**Wisdom.**—The strongest plume in wisdom's pinion  
Is the memory of past folly.

S. T. COLERIDGE, *To an Unfortunate Woman*, st. 6

As if wisdom's old potato could not flourish at its root?

HOLMES, *Nux Postcænatica*, st. 7

To observations which ourselves we make,  
We grow more partial for th' observer's sake;  
To written wisdom, as another's, less.

POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle i, lines 11-13

Wisdom and goodness to the vile seem vile.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iv, 2

With wisdom fraught,  
Not such as books, but such as practice taught.

WALLER, *On the King's Return*

Wisdom is oft-times nearer when we stoop  
Than when we soar.

WORDSWORTH, *The Excursion: Despondency*,  
lines 232, 233

The man of wisdom is the man of years.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, V, line 775

<sup>1</sup> With no allaying Thames.

LOVELACE, *To Althea from Prison*, st. 2

**Wise.** Much too wise to walk into a well.  
POPE, *Imitations of Horace*, II, *Epistle* ii, line 191

Thou think'st it folly to be wise too soon.  
YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, II, line 47

**Wiseacres.**— Down deep in a hollow some wiseacres sit,  
Like a toad in his cell in the stone;  
Around them in daylight the blind owlets flit,  
And their creeds are with ivy o'ergrown.

Contented to dwell deep down in the well  
Or move like the snail in the crust of his shell,  
Or live like the toad in his narrow abode,  
With their souls closely wedged in a thick wall of stone,  
By the grey weeds of prejudice rankly o'ergrown.  
R. S. NICHOLS, *The Philosopher Toad*

**Wiseest.** So well to know  
Her own, that what she wills to do or say  
Seems wisest, virtuousest, discreetest, best.  
MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, VIII, lines 548-550

He is oft the wisest man,  
Who is not wise at all.  
WORDSWORTH, *The Oak and the Broom*, st. 7

**Wish.**— Thy wish was father, Harry, to that thought.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, iv, 5 [4]

A wish, that she hardly dared to own,  
For something better than she had known.  
WHITTIER, *Maud Muller*, st. 6

**Wishes.**— If wishes would prevail with me,  
My purpose should not fail with me.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iii, 2

**Wishing.** Wishing, of all employments, is the worst.  
YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, IV, line 72

**Wit.** Although he had much wit,  
He was very shy of using it;  
As being loth to wear it out,  
And therefore bore it not about,  
Unless on holy-days, or so,  
As men their best apparel do.  
BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 45-50

Don't put too fine a point to your wit, for fear it  
should get blunted.  
CERVANTES, *The Little Gipsy (La Gitanilla)*

His wit invites you by his looks to come,  
But when you knock it never is at home.<sup>1</sup>

COWPER, *Conversation*, lines 303, 304

The greatest sharp some day will find another sharper  
wit;

It always makes the devil laugh to see a biter bit.

C. G. LELAND, *El Capitan-General*, st. 12

A wit with dunces, and a dunce with wits.<sup>2</sup>

POPE, *Dunciad*, iv, line 90

True wit is nature to advantage dressed,  
What oft was thought, but ne'er so well expressed;  
Something, whose truth convinced at sight we find,  
That gives us back the image of our mind.  
As shades more sweetly recommend the light,  
So modest plainness sets off sprightly wit.  
For works may have more wit than does 'em good,  
As bodies perish through excess of blood.

POPE, *Essay on Criticism*, lines 297-304

You have a nimble wit.<sup>3</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iii, 2

None are so surely caught, when they are caught,  
As wit turned fool.

SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, v, 2

Wilt thou show the whole wealth of thy wit in an  
instant?

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 5

Look, he's winding up the watch of his wit; by and  
by it will strike.

SHAKESPEARE, *The Tempest*, ii, 1

A sentence is but a cheveril glove to a good wit: how  
quickly the wrong side may be turned outward.

SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, iii, 1

As full of wit as an egg is full of meat.

STERNE, *Tristram Shandy*, VII, xxxvii

<sup>1</sup>You beat you pate, and fancy wit will come:  
Knock as you please, there's nobody at home.

POPE, *Epigram*

<sup>2</sup>This man [*Lord Chesterfield*] I thought had been a lord among wits, but  
I find he is only a wit among lords.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, *Life*, by Boswell, 1754

<sup>3</sup>I have a pretty wit.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, v, 1

Your wit ambles well; it goes easily.

SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, v, 1

**Witchcrafts.**— And the Devil will fetch me now in fire,  
 My witchcrafts to atone;  
 And I, who have troubled [rifled] the dead man's grave,  
 Shall never have rest in my own.  
 SOUTHEY, *The Old Woman of Berkeley*, st. 9

**Withered.** What are these  
 So withered and so wild in their attire,  
 That look not like the inhabitants o' the earth,  
 And yet are on 't? SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, i, 3

**Wives.**— Wives may be merry, and yet honest too.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, iv, 2

**Woe.** He scorned his own, who felt another's woe.  
 CAMPBELL, *Gertrude of Wyoming*, I, st. 24

Alas! by some degree of woe  
 We every bliss must gain;  
 The heart can ne'er a transport know  
 That never feels a pain. LORD LYTTELTON,  
*Song: Say, Myra, Why is Gentle Love*

What though no friends in sable weeds appear,  
 Grieve for an hour, perhaps, then mourn a year,  
 And bear about the mockery of woe!<sup>1</sup>  
 To midnight dances and the public show?  
 POPE, *Elegy to an Unfortunate Lady*, lines 55-58

Woe worth the chase, woe worth the day,  
 That costs thy life, my gallant grey.  
 SCOTT, *Lady of the Lake*, Canto i, st. 9

One woe doth tread upon another's heel,  
 So fast they follow.<sup>2</sup> SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, iv, 7

**Woes.**— The graceful tear that streams for other's woes.  
 AKENSIDE, *Pleasures of the Imagination*, I, line 6

<sup>1</sup> 'T is not alone my inky cloak, good mother,  
 Nor customary suits of solemn black,  
 Nor windy suspiration of forced breath,  
 No, nor the fruitful river in the eye,  
 Nor the dejected 'haviour of the visage,  
 Together with all forms, moods [modes], shapes [shows] of grief,  
 That can denote me truly: these indeed seem,  
 For they are actions that a man might play;  
 But I have that within which passeth show;  
 These but the trappings and the suits of woe.

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2

<sup>2</sup> Woes cluster; rare are solitary woes;  
 They love a train; they tread each other's heel.

YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, III, lines 63, 64

Wolf.— The wolf's long howl from Oonalaska's shore.

THOMAS CAMPBELL, *Pleasures of Hope*, i, st. 7

You may as well use question with the wolf  
Why he hath made the ewe bleat for the lamb.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iv, 1

Woman.— When Eve brought woe to all mankind

Old Adam called her *wo-man*;  
But when she wooed with love so kind,  
He then pronounced her *woo-man*.  
But now, with folly and with pride,  
Their husbands' pockets trimming,  
The women are so full of whims  
That men pronounce them *wimmen*!

ANONYMOUS, *Woman*

Oh, woman! woman! thou should'st have few sins  
Of thine own to answer for! Thou art the author  
Of such a book of follies in a man,  
That it would need the tears of all the angels  
To blot the record out!

E. G. BULWER-LYTTON, *The Lady of Lyons*, v, 1

Say — the world is a nettle; disturb it, it stings:  
Grasp it firmly, it stings not. On one of two things,  
If you would not be stung, it behoves you to settle:  
Avoid it or crush it. . . .

She tried

With the weak hand of woman to thrust it aside,  
And it stung her. A woman is too slight a thing  
To trample the world without feeling its sting.<sup>1</sup>

E. R. BULWER-LYTTON ("OWEN MEREDITH"),

*Lucile*, iii, 2

As father Adam first was fooled,  
A case that's still too common,  
Here lies a man a woman ruled —  
The devil ruled the woman.

BURNS, *On a Hen-pecked Country Squire*

Extreme in love or hate, in good or ill,  
The worst of crimes had left her woman still!

BYRON, *The Corsair*, Canto iii, st. 16

<sup>1</sup> Nor wife nor maiden, weak or brave,  
Can stand and face the public stare,  
And win the plaudits she may crave,  
And stem the hisses she may dare,  
And modest truth and beauty save.

— J. G. HOLLAND, *The Mistress  
of the Manse: Love's Philosophies*, vii



# Woman

## Woman—Continued

Woman! thy vows are traced in sand.<sup>1</sup>

BYRON, *To Woman*

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,  
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower!

The world was sad! — the garden was a wild!  
And man, the hermit, sighed — till woman smiled!

CAMPBELL, *Pleasures of Hope*, ii, st. 4

But what is woman? Only one of  
Nature's agreeable blunders.

HANNAH COWLEY, *Who's the Dupe?* ii, 2

She married, — well, — a woman needs  
A mate, her life and love to share, —  
And little cares sprang up like weeds  
And played around her elbow-chair.

F. S. COZZENS, *An Experience and a Moral*

O woman, God beloved in old Jerusalem! The best  
among us need deal lightly with thy faults, if only for  
the punishment thy nature will endure, in bearing heavy  
evidence against us, on the Day of Judgment.

DICKENS, *Martin Chuzzlewit*, II, iii

First, then, a woman will, or won't, depend on 't;  
If she will do 't, she will; and there's an end on 't.<sup>2</sup>  
But if she won't, since safe and sound your trust is,  
Fear is affront, and jealousy injustice.

AARON HILL, *Epilogue to Zara*

<sup>1</sup> Woman's faith, and woman's trust —

Write the characters in dust;  
Stamp them on the running stream,  
Print them on the moon's pale beam,  
And each evanescent letter  
Shall be clearer, firmer, better,  
And more permanent, I ween.  
Than the thing those letters mean.

SCOTT, *The Truth of Woman*, st. 1

<sup>2</sup> Where is the man who has the power and skill

To stem the torrent of a woman's will?

For if she will, she will, you may depend on 't;

And if she won't, she won't; so there's an end on 't.

ANONYMOUS, Lines on a pillar in Dane John Field, Canterbury, quoted in *The Examiner* (London), May 31, 1829

Men, dying, make their wills, but wives

Escape a work so sad;

Why should they make what all their lives

The gentle dames have had?

J. G. SAXE, *Woman's Will*

He is a fool who thinks by force or skill

To turn the current of a woman's will.

SIR S. TUKE, *Adventures of Five Hours*, v, 3

I would have a woman as true as Death. At the first real lie which works from the heart outward, she should be tenderly chloroformed into a better world.

HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, xi

Hapless woman ne'er can say,  
"My work is done," till judgment day.

ST. JOHN HONEYWOOD, *Darby and Joan*, i

It's oh! to be a slave

Along with the barbarous Turk,  
Where woman has never a soul to save,  
If this is Christian work!

HOOD, *The Song of the Shirt*, st. 2

Oh, the years we waste and the tears we waste  
And the work of our head and hand  
Belong to the woman who did not know . . .  
And did not understand.

KIPLING, *The Vampire*, st. 2

Oh, the toil we lost and the spoil we lost  
And the excellent things we planned  
Belong to the woman who did n't know why  
And did not understand.

*Ibid.*, st. 4

It is the fate of woman  
Long to be patient and silent, to wait like a ghost that  
is speechless,  
Till some questioning voice dissolves the spell of its silence.  
Hence is the inner life of so many suffering women  
Sunless and silent and deep, like subterranean rivers  
Running through caverns of darkness, unheard, unseen,  
and unfruitful,  
Chafing their channels of stone, with endless and profit-  
less murmurs.

LONGFELLOW, *Courtship of Miles Standish*, vi,

lines 29-35

Praise of the virtuous woman, as she is described in the  
Proverbs,<sup>1</sup>—  
How the heart of her husband doth safely trust in her  
always,  
How all the days of her life she will do him good, and  
not evil,  
How she seeketh the wool and the flax and worketh  
with gladness,  
How she layeth her hand to the spindle and holdeth the  
distaff,  
How she is not afraid of the snow for herself or her house-  
hold,  
Knowing her household are clothed with the scarlet  
cloth of her weaving!

*Ibid.*, viii, lines 34-40

<sup>1</sup> *Proverbs xxxi, 10-21.*

## Woman—Continued

A cunning woman is a knavish fool.

LORD LYTTTELTON, *Advice to a Lady*

How sweetly sounds the voice of a good woman ;  
It is so seldom heard, that, when it speaks,  
It ravishes all senses. MASSINGER, *The Old Law*, iv, 2

Thus it shall befall

Him who, to worth in woman overtrusting,  
Lets her will rule ; restraint she will not brook ;  
And, left to herself, if evil thence ensue,  
She first his weak indulgence will accuse  
MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, IX, lines 1182-1186

Here woman reigns, the mother, daughter, wife,  
Strews with fresh flowers the narrow way of life ;  
In the clear heaven of her delightful eye,  
An angel-guard of loves and graces lie ;  
Around her knees domestic duties meet,  
And fireside pleasures gambol at her feet.  
JAMES MONTGOMERY, *The West Indies*, iii, 1

Who trusts himself to woman or to waves  
Should never hazard what he fears to lose.  
JOHN OLDMIXON, *The Governor of Cyprus*, iii

I'd leave the world for him that hates a woman.  
Woman, the fountain of all human frailty !  
What mighty ills have not been done by woman !  
Who was 't betrayed the Capitol ? A woman.  
Who lost Mark Antony the world ? A woman.  
Who was the cause of a long ten years' war,  
And laid at last old Troy in ashes ? Woman,  
Destructive, damnable, deceitful woman !<sup>1</sup>  
THOMAS OTWAY, *The Orphan*, iii, 1

O woman ! lovely woman !<sup>2</sup> Nature made thee  
To temper man : we had been brutes without you ;  
Angels are painted fair, to look like you :  
There's in you all that we believe of Heaven,  
Amazing brightness, purity, and truth,  
Eternal joy, and everlasting love.  
THOMAS OTWAY, *Venice Preserved*, i, 1

Here rests a woman, good without pretence,  
Blessed with plain reason and with sober sense :  
No conquests she, but o'er herself, desired,  
No arts essayed, but not to be admired.

<sup>1</sup>Oh, most pernicious woman!

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 5

<sup>2</sup>Woman, lovely woman!

COWPER, *Progress of Error*, line 274

Passion and pride were to her soul unknown,  
Convinced that virtue only is our own.  
So unaffected, so composed a mind;  
So firm, yet soft; so strong, yet so refined;  
Heaven, as its purest gold, by tortures tried;<sup>1</sup>  
The saint sustained it, but the woman died.

POPE, *Epitaph on Mrs. Corbet*

Woman, the last; the best reserved of God.<sup>2</sup>

POPE, *January and May*, line 64

O woman! in our hours of ease,  
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,  
And variable as the shade  
By the light quivering aspen made;  
When pain and anguish wring the brow,  
A ministering angel thou!<sup>3</sup> SCOTT, *Marmion*, vi, 30

Do you know I am a woman? when I think, I must  
speak. SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iii, 2

A woman's thought runs before her actions. — *Ibid.*, iv, 1

'T is said a woman's fitness comes by fits.

SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, iv, 1

One that was a woman, sir; but, rest her soul! she's  
dead. SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 1

She's beautiful, and therefore to be wooed;  
She is a woman, therefore to be won.<sup>4</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part I*, v, 3

Oh, tiger's heart wrapped in a woman's hide!  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, i, 4

There was never yet fair woman but she made mouths  
in a glass.<sup>5</sup> SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, iii, 2

<sup>1</sup> Mrs. Corbet died of cancer.

<sup>2</sup> Cf. HEAVEN.

<sup>3</sup> Woman's at best a contradiction still.

POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle ii, line 270

Who is 't can read a woman?

SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, v, 5

<sup>4</sup> She is a woman, therefore may be wooed;  
She is a woman, therefore may be won;  
She is Lavinia, therefore must be loved.

SHAKESPEARE, *Titus Andronicus*, ii, 1

<sup>5</sup> *Angelo*. Women are frail too.

*Isabella*. Ay; as the glasses where they view themselves.

Nay, call us ten times frail,  
For we are soft as our complexions are.  
And credulous to false prints. — SHAKESPEARE, *Measure for Measure*, ii, 4

## Woman—Womanly

Was ever woman in this humour wooed?

Was ever woman in this humour won?

SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard III*, i, 2

She's a very tattling woman.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merry Wives of Windsor*, iii, 3

Such duty as the subject owes the prince

Even such a woman oweth to her husband;

And when she is froward, peevish, sullen, sour,

And not obedient to his honest will,

What is she but a foul contending rebel

And graceless traitor to her loving lord?

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, v, 2

Let still the woman take

An elder than herself: so wears she to him,

So sways she level in her husband's heart:

For, boy, however we do praise ourselves,

Our fancies are more giddy and unfirm,

More longing, wavering, sooner lost and worn [won],

Than women's are. SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, ii, 4

That man that hath a tongue, I say, is no man,

If with his tongue he cannot win a woman.

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, iii, 1

Nor ever yet was woman's life complete

Till at her breast the child of him she loved

Made life and love one name.

E. C. STEDMAN, *The Blameless Prince*, st. 134

Man for the field, and woman for the hearth;

Man for the sword, and for the needle she;

Man with the head, and woman with the heart;

Man to command, and woman to obey;

All else confusion.

TENNYSON, *The Princess*, v, lines 437-441

One half of woman's life is hope

And one half resignation.

M. A. TOWNSEND, *Her Horoscope*

A perfect woman, nobly planned,

To warn, to comfort, and command;

And yet a spirit still, and bright

With something of angelic light.

WORDSWORTH, *She Was a Phantom of Delight*, st. 3

Womanly.—Touch her not scornfully;

Think of her mournfully,

Gently and humanly;

Not of the stains of her;

All that remains of her

Now is pure womanly.—HOOD, *The Bridge of Sighs*, st. 4

Women.—Alas! the love of women! it is known

To be a lovely and a fearful thing;  
For all of theirs upon that die is thrown,  
And if 't is lost, life hath no more to bring  
To them but mockeries of the past alone,  
And their revenge is as the tiger's spring,  
Deadly, and quick, and crushing; yet as real  
Torture is theirs — what they inflict they feel.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto ii, st. 199

Women are skeery, unless they have a home.

W. CARLETON, *Betsey and I Are Out*, st. 13

If women could be fair, and yet not fond,  
Or that their love were firm, not fickle still,  
I would not marvel that they make men bond  
By service long to purchase their good will;  
But when I see how frail those creatures are,  
I muse that men forget themselves so far.

EDWARD DE VERE, EARL OF OXFORD,  
*A Renunciation*, st. 1

No cause is tried at the litigious bar,  
But women plaintiffs or defendants are,  
They form the process, all the briefs they write;  
The topics furnish, and the pleas indite.

DRYDEN, *Juvenal*, Satire vi, lines 341-344

O, weary fa' the women fo'k,  
For they winna let a body be!

JAMES HOGG, *The Women Fo'k*

There are some very pretty . . . women who don't understand the law of the road with regard to handsome faces. Nature and custom . . . agree in conceding to all males the right of at least two distinct looks at every comely female countenance, without any infraction of the rules of courtesy or the sentiment of respect. HOLMES, *Autocrat of the Breakfast-Table*, viii

I sometimes think women have a sixth sense, which tells them that others, whom they cannot see or hear, are in suffering. . . . We . . . draw our first breath in their arms, as we sigh away our last upon their faithful breasts!

HOLMES, *Professor at the Breakfast-Table*, xi

Nothing so true as what you once let fall,  
"Most women have no characters at all."  
Matter too soft a lasting mark to bear,  
And best distinguished by black, brown, or fair.

POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle ii, lines 1-4

## Women—Woo

If weak women went astray,  
Their stars were more in fault than they.

MATTHEW PRIOR, *Hans Carvel*, lines 11, 12

Women are not  
In their best fortunes strong.

SHAKESPEARE, *Antony and Cleopatra*, iii, 12[10]

The pleasing punishment that women bear.

SHAKESPEARE, *Comedy of Errors*, i, 1

Women are shrews, both short and tall.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry IV, Part II*, v, 3

Women's weapons, water-drops.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, ii, 4

I am ashamed that women are so simple  
To offer war where they should kneel for peace,  
Or seek for rule, supremacy, and sway,  
When they are bound to serve, love, and obey.  
Why are our bodies soft and weak and smooth,  
Unapt to toil and trouble in the world,  
But that our soft conditions and our hearts  
Should well agree with our external parts?

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, v, 2

Women, not clothes, were loved

When this old flag was new. R. H. STODDARD,

*When This Old Flag Was New*, st. 9

Wonder.—And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,  
That one small head could carry all he knew.

GOLDSMITH, *The Deserted Village*, st. 14

Gloucester. Ten days' wonder at the least.

Clarence. That's a day longer than a wonder lasts.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, iii, 2

Woo.—Time to dance is not to woo;

Wooring light makes fickle troth.

E. B. BROWNING, *The Lady's Yes*, st. 4

If fond love thy heart can gain,

I never broke a vow;

Nae maiden lays her skaith to me,

I never loved but you.

For you alone I ride the ring,

For you I wear the blue;

For you alone I strive to sing,

Oh, tell me how to woo.

GRAHAM OF GARTMORE, *If Doughty Deeds My*

*Lady Please*, st. 3

What is the greatest bliss  
That the tongue o' man can name?  
'T is to woo a bonnie lassie  
When the kye comes hame!

JAMES HOGG, *When the Kye Comes Hame*, st. 1

Men are April when they woo, December when they  
wed: maids are May<sup>1</sup> when they are maids, but the sky  
changes when they are wives.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, iv, 1

We cannot fight for love, as men may do;  
We should be wooed, and were not made to woo.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Midsummer-Night's Dream*, ii, 1

Woodcock.— So strives the woodcock with the gin.<sup>3</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI, Part III*, i, 4

Woodland.— Now rings the woodland loud and long,

The distance takes a lovelier hue,  
And drowned in yonder living blue  
The lark becomes a sightless song.

TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, cxv, st. 2

Woodman.— Woodman, spare that tree!<sup>4</sup>

Touch not a single bough!  
In youth it sheltered me,  
And I'll protect it now.

G. P. MORRIS, *Woodman Spare That Tree*, st. 1

Woodpecker.— The woodpecker tapping the hollow beech-  
tree.

T. MOORE, *Ballad Stanzas*, st. 2

Woods.— There is a pleasure in the pathless woods,

There is a rapture on the lonely shore,  
There is society, where none intrudes,  
By the deep sea, and music in its roar.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, st. 178

Into the woods my Master went,  
Clean forespent, forespent.  
Into the woods my Master came,  
Forespent with love and shame.

<sup>1</sup> Women are angels, wooing. SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, i, 2

<sup>2</sup> Her virtue, and the conscience of her worth,  
That would be wooed, and not unsought be won.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, VIII, lines 502, 503

<sup>3</sup> Now is the woodcock near the gin. SHAKESPEARE, *Twelfth Night*, ii, 5

<sup>4</sup> Spare, woodman, spare the beechen tree.

CAMPBELL, *The Beech-Tree's Petition*, st. 1



But the olives they were not blind to Him,  
The little grey leaves were kind to Him:  
The thorn-tree had a mind to Him  
When into the woods he came.

LANIER, *A Ballad of Trees and the Master*, st. 1

Fresh woods and pastures new.

MILTON, *Lycidas*, line 193

Wooser.— Last May a braw wooer cam' down the lang glen,  
And sair wi' his love he did deave [deafen] me;  
I said there was naething I hated like men,—  
The deuce gae wi'm to believe me!

BURNS, *Last May a Braw Wooer*, st. 1

The wooer who can flatter most will bear away the belle.  
G. W. THORNBURY, *The Jester's Sermon*

Wooring.— Never wedding, ever wooing,  
Still a love-lorn heart pursuing,  
Read you not the wrong you're doing  
In my cheek's pale hue?  
All my life with sorrow strewing,  
Wed, or cease to woo.

CAMPBELL, *The Maid's Remonstrance*, st. 1

If I am not worth the wooing, I surely am not worth  
the winning.

LONGFELLOW,

*Courtship of Miles Standish*, iii, line 111

Word.— A word and a blow.<sup>1</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, iii, 1

Word-catcher.— Each wight, who reads not, and but scans  
and spells,

Each word-catcher, that lives on syllables,  
Ev'n such small critics some regard may claim,  
Preserved in Milton's or in Shakespeare's name.  
Pretty! in amber to observe the forms  
Of hairs, or straws, or dirt, or grubs, or worms!  
The things, we know, are neither rich nor rare,  
But wonder how the devil they got there.

POPE, *Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot*, lines 165-172

Words. He could coin, or counterfeit

New words, with little or no wit;  
Words so debased and hard, no stone  
Was hard enough to touch them on;  
And when with hasty noise he spoke 'em,  
The ignorant for current took 'em.

BUTLER, *Hudibras*, I, i, lines 109-114

<sup>1</sup> All words came first, and after blows.

CHARLES LLOYD, *Speech of Courtney*

Words are women, deeds are men.<sup>1</sup>

GEORGE HERBERT, *Jacula Prudentum*

Words are wise men's counters, they do but reckon by them; but they are the money of fools.

HOBBS, *The Leviathan*, I, 4

Well-placed words of glozing courtesy,  
Baited with reasons not unplausible.

MILTON, *Comus*, lines 161, 162

To those who know thee not no words can paint,  
And those who know thee, know all words are faint.

HANNAH MORE, *Sensibility*

Words, words, words.<sup>2</sup>

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, ii, 2

'T is a kind of good deed to say well:  
And yet words are no deeds.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VIII*, iii, 2

You have bereft me of all words.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, iii, 2

Words pay no debts.

SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, iii, 2

Work.—Blessed is he who has found his work; let him ask no other blessedness.<sup>3</sup>

CARLYLE, *Past and Present: The Modern Worker*, xi

Now, by Saint Paul, the work goes bravely on!

COLLEY CIBBER, *Richard III*, iii, 1

Honest toil is holy service; faithful work is praise and prayer.

HENRY VAN DYKE, *Toiling of Felix*, Legend, st. 61

<sup>1</sup> I am not so lost in lexicography as to forget that words are the daughters of earth, and that things are the sons of heaven.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, *Preface to His Dictionary*

Words are men's daughters, but God's sons are things.

SAMUEL MADDEN, *Boulter's Monument* \*

<sup>2</sup> Words, words, mere words.

SHAKESPEARE, *Troilus and Cressida*, v, 3

<sup>3</sup> This is my work; my blessing, not my doom;

Of all who live, I am the one by whom

This work can best be done in the right way.

HENRY VAN DYKE, *Work*, st. 1

\* These words have been supposed to be an interpolation by Dr. Johnson. See Boswell's *Life of Johnson*, 1756.

Work—work—work—  
 Till the brain begins to swim;  
     Work—work—work—  
 Till the eyes are heavy and dim!  
 Seam, and gusset, and band,—  
     Band, and gusset, and seam,  
 Till over the buttons I fall asleep,  
     And sew them on in a dream!

HOOD, *The Song of the Shirt*

Do the work that's nearest,  
 Though it's dull at whiles,  
 Helping, when we meet them,  
 Lame dogs over stiles;  
 See in every hedgerow  
 Marks of angels' feet,  
 Epics in each pebble  
 Underneath our feet.<sup>1</sup>

KINGSLEY, *The Invitation*, lines 97-104

The best way to live well is to work well. Good work is the daily test and safeguard of personal health.

JOSEPH MORTIMER-GRANVILLE, *How to Make the Best of Life*, i

To delight in doing one's work in life, that is what helps one on, though the road is sometimes very stiff and tiring — uphill rather, it would seem, than downhill, and yet downhill it is.

MAX MÜLLER, *Life*, by His Wife, II, xxv

No good work is ever lost; many labourers must be content to sow; others will come to reap the harvest.

MAX MÜLLER, *Letter to Mr. Nanjio*, Dec. 27, 1883, *Life*, by His Wife, II, xxvi

Work is life to me;<sup>2</sup> and when I am no longer able to work, life will be a heavy burden.

MAX MÜLLER, *Letter to Miss Byrd McCall*, Oct. 22, 1888, *Life*, by His Wife, II, xxix

I have never found the limit of my capacity for work.

NAPOLÉON BONAPARTE, *Life*, by Sloane, III, 163

**Worker.** That which the worker winneth shall then be his indeed,  
 Nor shall half be reaped for nothing by him that sowed no seed.<sup>3</sup>—WILLIAM MORRIS, *The Day Is Coming*, st. 8

<sup>1</sup> Cf. ADVERSITY.

<sup>2</sup> Work done is the true happiness of life. MAX MÜLLER, *Letter to B. M. Malabari*, March 12, 1890, *Life*, by His Wife, II, xxx

<sup>3</sup> Cf. SEED.

**Workers.**— On we march then, we the workers, and the  
rumour that ye hear  
Is the blended sound of battle and deliverance drawing  
near.

WILLIAM MORRIS, *The March of the Workers*, st. 4

Men, my brothers, men the workers, ever reaping some-  
thing new;  
That which they have done but earnest of the things  
that they shall do.

TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, lines 117, 118

**Workman.**— There the workman saw his labour taking form  
and bearing fruit,  
Like a tree with splendid branches rising from a humble  
root.

HENRY VAN DYKE, *Toiling of Felix*, Legend, st. 57

**Works.**— Every one is the son of his own works.

CERVANTES, *Don Quixote*, I, iv

These are thy glorious works, Parent of good.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, V, line 153

**World.**— The world's a bubble, and the life of man

Less than a span.<sup>1</sup> BACON,<sup>2</sup> *The World*, st. 1

Let any man show the world that he feels  
Afraid of its bark, and 't will fly at his heels:  
Let him fearlessly face it, 't will leave him alone:  
But 't will fawn at his feet if he flings 't a bone.

E. R. BULWER-LYTTON ("OWEN MEREDITH"),  
*Lucile*, II, vii

Good-bye, proud world! I'm going home.

EMERSON, *Good-Bye*, st. 1

Into this world we come like ships,  
Launched from the docks, and stocks, and slips,  
For fortune fair or fatal.

HOOD, *Miss Kilmansegg*, Her Birth

There is another and a better world.

A. F. F. VON KOTZEBUE, *The Stranger*  
(trans. R. Thompson), i, 1

Per John P.  
Robinson he

Sez the world 'll go right, ef he hollers out Gee!

LOWELL, *The Biglow Papers*, I, iii, st. 9

<sup>1</sup> This life, which seems so fair,  
Is like a bubble.

W. DRUMMOND, *Madrigal: This Life*

<sup>2</sup> Ascribed also to Raleigh, Donne, and others.

World—*Continued*

This world is full of beauty, as other worlds above;  
And, if we did our duty, it might be full of love.

GERALD MASSEY, *This World Is Full of Beauty*

The world was all before them, where to choose  
Their place of rest, and Providence their guide.  
They, hand in hand, with wandering steps and slow,  
Through Eden took their solitary way.

MILTON, *Paradise Lost*, XII, lines 646-649

Chaos of thought and passion, all confused;  
Still by himself abused, or disabused;  
Created half to rise, and half to fall;  
Great lord of all things, yet a prey to all;  
Sole judge of truth, in endless error hurled:  
The glory, jest, and riddle of the world!

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle ii, lines 13-18

See how the world its veterans rewards!  
A youth of frolics, an old age of cards;  
Fair to no purpose, artful to no end,  
Young without lovers, old without a friend;  
A fop their passion, but their prize a sot;  
Alive, ridiculous, and, dead, forgot.

POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle ii, lines 243-248

I think, whatever mortals crave,  
With impotent endeavour,  
A wreath—a rank—a throne—a grave—  
The world goes round for ever;  
I think that life is not too long,  
And therefore I determine  
That many people read a song,  
Who will not read a sermon.

I think the world, though dark it be  
Has aye one rapturous pleasure,  
Concealed in life's monotony,  
For those who seek the treasure;  
One planet in a starless night —  
One blossom on a brier —  
One friend not quite a hypocrite —  
One woman not a liar!

PRAED, *Chant of the Brazen Head*, st. I, II

Hereafter, in a better world than this,  
I shall desire more love and knowledge of you.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, i, 2

How weary, stale, flat, and unprofitable,  
Seem to me all the uses of this world!

SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, i, 2

I hold the world but as the world, Gratiano ;  
A stage where every man must play a part,  
And mine a sad one.

SHAKESPEARE, *Merchant of Venice*, i, 1

The world is not thy friend nor the world's law ;  
The world affords no law to make thee rich.

SHAKESPEARE, *Romeo and Juliet*, v, 1

Let the world slide.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, Induction, 1

And o'er the hills, and far away  
Beyond their utmost purple rim,  
Beyond the night, across the day,  
Through all the world she followed him.

TENNYSON, *The Day-Dream*, The Departure, st. 4

The world is too much with us ; late and soon,  
Getting and spending, we lay waste our powers.

WORDSWORTH, *The World Is Too Much With Us*,

lines 1, 2

**Worldly.**— Be wisely worldly, be not worldly wise.

FRANCIS QUARLES, *Emblems*, II, 2

**Worlds.**— Yet not to earth's contracted span

Thy goodness let me bound,  
Or think Thee lord alone of man,  
When thousand worlds are round.

POPE, *The Universal Prayer*, st. 6

**Worm.**— I would not enter on my list of friends

(Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,  
Yet wanting sensibility) the man  
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.

COWPER, *The Task: Winter Walk at Noon*,

lines 560-563

The smallest worm will turn, being trodden on,  
And doves will peck in safeguard of their brood.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry VI*, Part III, ii, 2

**Worms.**— The worms they crept in, and the worms they  
crept out,

And sported his eyes and his temples about,  
While the spectre addressed Imogene.

M. G. LEWIS, *Alonzo the Brave and the Fair*

Imogene, st. 12

**Wormwood.**— His [cup] had been quaffed too quickly, and  
he found

The dregs were wormwood.

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iii, st. 9

**Worship.**— He wales [chooses] a portion with judicious care;  
And "Let us worship God!" he says, with solemn air.

BURNS, *The Cotter's Saturday Night*, st. 12

What sought they thus afar?

Bright jewels of the mine?

The wealth of seas, the spoils of war? —

They sought a faith's pure shrine!

Ay, call it holy ground,

The soil where first they trod;

They have left unstained what there they found,—

Freedom to worship God.<sup>1</sup>

FELICIA HEMANS, *Landing of the Pilgrim*

*Fathers*, st. 9, 10

One wishes worship freely given to God,

Another wants to make it statute-labour.

HOOD, *Ode to Rae Wilson, Esquire*, st. 11

**Worst.**— When things are at the worst, they sometimes  
mend.<sup>2</sup>

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto vi, st. 1

When the worst comes to the worst, no man is without  
a friend who is possessed of shaving-materials.

DICKENS, *David Copperfield*, I, xvii

In the worst inn's worst room.

POPE, *Moral Essays*, Epistle iii, line 299

We are not the first

Who, with best meaning, have incurred the worst.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Lear*, v, 3

When remedies are past, the griefs are ended

By seeing the worst, which late on hopes depended.

SHAKESPEARE, *Othello*, i, 3

<sup>1</sup> And now the aisles of the ancient church

By equal feet are trod.

And the bell that swings in its belfry rings

Freedom to worship God!

WHITTIER, *In the Old South*, st. 9

<sup>2</sup> Would Heaven this mourning year were past!

One may have better luck at last;

Matters at worst are sure to mend,

The Devil's wife was but a fiend.

PRIOR, *Turtle and Sparrows*, lines 414-417

Things at the worst will cease, or else climb upward

To what they were before.

SHAKESPEARE, *Macbeth*, iv, 2

**Worth.**— Worth makes the man, and want of it, the fellow;  
The rest is all but leather or prunello.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, Epistle iv, lines 203, 204

**Wrath.** Our hame,  
Whare sits our sulky, sullen dame,  
Gathering her brows like gathering storm,  
Nursing her wrath to keep it warm.

BURNS, *Tam O'Shanter*, st. 1

Come not within the measure of my wrath.

SHAKESPEARE, *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, v, 4

**Wreck.** All at once a sea broke over them,  
And they that saw it from the shore have said  
It struck the wreck and piecemeal scattered it,  
Just as a woman might the lump of salt  
That 'twixt her hands into the kneading-pan  
She breaks and crumbles on her rising bread.

JEAN INGELow, *Brothers and a Sermon*

**Wrecked.**— As men wrecked upon a sand, that look to be  
washed off the next tide.

SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, iv, 1

**Wrestled.**— Sir, you have wrestled well and overthrown  
More than your enemies.

SHAKESPEARE, *As You Like It*, i, 2

**Wretched.**— The wretched have no friends

DRYDEN, *All for Love*, iii, 1

Lest, when our latest hope is fled, ye taste of our despair,  
And learn by proof, in some wild hour, how much the  
wretched dare.

MACAULAY, *Virginia*, st. 6

**Wrinkles.**— Wrinkles (the d—d democrats) won't flatter

BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto x, st. 24

**Writ.**— The Moving Finger writes; and, having writ,  
Moves on: nor all your piety nor wit

Shall lure it back to cancel half a line,

Nor all your tears wash out a word of it.<sup>1</sup>

OMAR KHAYYÁM, *Rubáiyát* (trans. Fitzgerald), st. 71

<sup>1</sup> What is writ, is writ,—

Would it were worthier!

BYRON, *Childe Harold's Pilgrimage*, Canto iv, st. 185

Whatever hath been written shall remain,

Nor be erased nor written o'er again;

The unwritten only still belongs to thee:

Take heed, and ponder well what that shall be.

LONGFELLOW, *Morituri Salutamur*, st. 18



## Write—Writing

Write.— He cannot write who knows not to give o'er.  
 DRYDEN, *Art of Poetry*, line 63

Learn to write well, or not to write at all.  
 DRYDEN, *Essay upon Satire*, line 281

It may be glorious to write  
 Thoughts that shall glad the two or three  
 High souls, like those far stars that come in sight  
 Once in a century;

But better far it is to speak  
 One simple word, which now and then  
 Shall waken their free nature in the weak  
 And friendless sons of men;

To write some earnest verse or line,  
 Which, seeking not the praise of art,  
 Shall make a clearer faith and manhood shine  
 In the untutored heart.

LOWELL, *Incident in a Railroad Car*, st. 19-21

Why did I write? what sin to me unknown  
 Dipped me in ink, my parents', or my own?  
 As yet a child, nor yet a fool to fame,  
 I lisped in numbers, for the numbers came.  
 I left no calling for this idle trade,  
 No duty broke, no father disobeyed.

POPE, *Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot*, lines 125-130

But those who cannot write, and those who can,  
 All rhyme, and scrawl, and scribble, to a man  
 POPE, *Imitations of Horace*, II, Epistle i,  
 lines 187, 188

Thither write, my queen,  
 And with mine eyes I'll drink the words you send,  
 Though ink be made of gall.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Cymbeline*, i, 1 [2]

I once did hold it, as our statists do,  
 A baseness to write fair, and laboured much  
 How to forget that learning; but, sir, now  
 It did me yeoman's service.—SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 2

Devise, wit! write, pen! for I am for whole volumes  
 in folio. SHAKESPEARE, *Love's Labour's Lost*, i, 2

To be a well-favoured man is the gift of fortune; but  
 to write and read comes by nature.  
 SHAKESPEARE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, iii, 3

Writing.— This comes of drinking asses' milk and writing.  
 DRYDEN, *Absalom and Achitophel*, II, line 395

True ease in writing comes from art, not chance,  
As those move easiest who have learned to dance.

POPE, *Essay on Criticism*, lines 362, 363;

*Imitations of Horace*, II, Epistle ii, lines 178, 179

Of all those arts in which the wise excel,  
Nature's chief masterpiece is writing well.

SHEFFIELD, DUKE OF BUCKINGHAM, *Essay on*

*Poetry*, lines 1, 2

**Wrong.**— One wrong more to man, one more insult to God!

R. BROWNING, *The Lost Leader*, line 24

Time at last sets all things even —

And if we do but watch the hour,

There never yet was human power

Which could evade, if unforgiven,

The patient search and vigil long

Of him who treasures up a wrong.

BYRON, *Mazeppa*, st. 10

**Wrongs.**— On adamant our wrongs we all engrave,

But write our benefits upon the wave.

KING, *Art of Love*, lines 971, 972

How will you ever straighten up this shape;

Touch it again with immortality;

Give back the upward looking and the light;

Rebuild in it the music and the dream;

Make right the immemorial infamies,

Perfidious wrongs, immedicable woes?

EDWIN MARKHAM, *The Man With the Hoe*, st. 5

**Xerxes.**— Xerxes must die,

And so must I.

*New England Primer*

**Yankee.**— The Yankee boy, before he's sent to school,

Well knows the mysteries of that magic tool,

The pocket knife.

And in the education of the lad

No little part that implement hath had.

His pocket knife to the young whittler brings

A growing knowledge of material things.

Thus by his genius and his jack-knife driven,

Erelong he'll solve you any problem given;

Ay, when he undertakes it,

He'll make the thing and the machine that makes it.

For, there's go in it, you may know

That there's go in it, and he'll make it go

JOHN PIERPONT, *Whittling*

**Yawp.**— I sound my barbaric yawp over the roofs of the world.  
WALT WHITMAN, *Song of Myself*, 52

**Year.**— The old year lies a-dying.  
TENNYSON, *Death of the Old Year*, st. 1

**Yes.**—"Yes," I answered you last night;  
"No," this morning, sir, I say:<sup>1</sup>  
Colours seen by candle-light  
Will not look the same by day.

By your truth she shall be true,  
Ever true, as wives of yore;  
And her "yes," once said to you,  
Shall be "yes" for evermore.  
E. B. BROWNING, *The Lady's Yes*, st. 1, 7

**Yesterday.**— Oh, call back yesterday, bid time return!  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Richard II*, iii, 2

**Yesterdays.**— Oh, for yesterdays to come!  
YOUNG, *Night Thoughts*, II, line 312

**Yester-year.**— Where are the snows of yester-year?  
DANTE GABRIEL ROSSETTI, *The Ballad of Dead Ladies*

**Yew.**— Old Yew, which graspest at the stones  
That name the underlying dead,  
Thy fibres net the dreamless head,<sup>2</sup>  
Thy roots are wrapped about the bones.  
TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, ii, st. 1

**Yorick.**— Alas, poor Yorick! I knew him, Horatio: a fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy: he hath borne me on his back a thousand times; and now, how abhorred in my imagination it is! my gorge rises at it. Here hung those lips that I have kissed I know not how oft. Where be your gibes now? your gambols? your songs? your flashes of merriment, that were wont to set the table on a roar? Not one now, to mock your grinning? quite chap-fallen? Now get you to my lady's chamber, and tell her, let her paint an inch thick, to this favour she must come.—SHAKESPEARE, *Hamlet*, v, 1

**Young.**— Young fellows will be young fellows.  
ISAAC BICKERSTAFF, *Love in a Village*, ii, 2

<sup>1</sup>Why, I pray,  
Look "Yes" last night, and yet say "No" to-day?  
BYRON, *Don Juan*, Canto xii, st. 34

<sup>2</sup>The dreamless sleep that lulls the dead. BYRON, *Euthanasia*, st. 1

The young lambs are bleating in the meadows,  
 The young birds are chirping in the nest,  
 The young fawns are playing with the shadows,  
 The young flowers are blowing toward the west —  
 But the young, young children, O my brothers,  
 They are weeping bitterly!  
 They are weeping in the playtime of the others,  
 In the country of the free.

E. B. BROWNING, *The Cry of the Children*, st. 1

And both were young, and one was beautiful.<sup>1</sup>

BYRON, *The Dream*, st. 2

Young men think old men fools, and old men know  
 young men to be so.

Quoted by CAMDEN as a saying of one Dr. Metcalf

When all the world is young, lad,  
 And all the trees are green;  
 And every goose a swan, lad,  
 And every lass a queen;  
 Then hey for boot and horse, lad,  
 And round the world away;  
 Young blood must have its course, lad,  
 And every dog his day.

KINGSLEY, *Songs from the Water Babies*, II, st. 1

Young folks are smart, but all ain't good thet's new;  
 I guess the gran'thers they knowed sunthin' tu.

LOWELL, *Biglow Papers*, II, ii, lines 307, 308

The atrocious crime of being a young man.

WILLIAM PITT, EARL OF CHATHAM, *Speech*,

March 6, 1741

Young people now-a-days  
 Have fallen sadly off, I think, from all the good old ways.

BAYARD TAYLOR, *The Quaker Widow*, st. 15

Younger.— We shall ne'er be younger.

SHAKESPEARE, *Taming of the Shrew*, Induction, 2

Yourself.— Why don't you speak for yourself, John?

LONGFELLOW, *Courtship of Miles Standish*, iii, line 154

Youth.— A strappan youth; he taks the mother's eye.

BURNS, *The Cotter's Saturday Night*, st. 8

---

<sup>1</sup> Both young — and one how passing fair!

BYRON, *Parisina*, st. 9

## Youth—Zaccheus

Fair laughs the morn, and soft the zephyr blows,  
 While proudly riding o'er the azure realm  
 In gallant trim the gilded vessel goes;  
 Youth on the prow, and Pleasure at the helm:  
 Regardless of the sweeping whirlwind's sway,  
 That hushed in grim repose expects his evening prey.  
GRAY, *The Bard*, ii, 2

He doth not lack an almanac,  
 Whose youth is in his soul.  
HOLMES, *Remember—Forget*, st. 5

In youth the heart exults and sings,  
 The pulses leap, the feet have wings;  
 In age the cricket chirps, and brings  
 The harvest home of day.  
LONGFELLOW, *Kéramos*, st. 17

In the very May-morn of his youth,  
 Ripe for exploits and mighty enterprises.  
SHAKESPEARE, *King Henry V*, i, 2

Cursed be the social wants that sin against the strength  
 of youth!<sup>1</sup>  
 Cursed be the social lies that warp us from the living  
 truth!  
TENNYSON, *Locksley Hall*, lines 59, 60

There are gains for all our losses,  
 There are balms for all our pain,  
 But when youth, the dream departs,  
 It takes something from our hearts,  
 And it never comes again.  
R. H. STODDARD, *The Flight of Youth*, st. 1

God pity them both! and pity us all,  
 Who vainly the dreams of youth recall.  
WHITTIER, *Maud Muller*, st. 52

Yule.— They bring me sorrow touched with joy,  
 The merry, merry bells of Yule.  
TENNYSON, *In Memoriam*, xxviii, st. 5

Zaccheus.— Zaccheus he  
 Did climb the tree  
 Our Lord to see.  
*New England Primer*

---

<sup>1</sup>This filthy marriage-hindering Mammon.

TENNYSON, *Aylmer's Field*, line 374

## INDEX TO AUTHORS

- Adams, John Quincy (1769-1848), 106, 172  
 Adams, Samuel (1722-1803), 8  
 Adams, Sarah Fuller Flower (1805-1848), 278  
 Addison, Joseph (1672-1719), 55, 85, 93, 132, 191, 216, 284, 303, 388, 392, 424, 430  
 Aide, Charles Hamilton (1830- ), 72, 330  
 À Kempis, Thomas. See *Kempis, Thomas à*  
 Akenside, Mark (1721-1770), 397, 448  
 Akerman, Lucy Evelina ( -1874), 215  
 Aldrich, James (1810-1856), 105  
 Aldrich, Thomas Bailey (1836- ), 12, 295  
 Alexander, Cecil Frances (1818-1895), 73, 154, 184, 264, 382, 418, 433  
 Allen, Elizabeth Akers (1832- ), 340  
 Allison, Richard (18th Century), 343  
 Allston, Washington (1779-1843), 283  
 Anderson, Alexander (1845- ), 16  
 Andros, R. S. S. ( -1868), 391  
 Angelo, Michael. See *Buonarotti, Michael Angelo*  
 Anonymous, 14, 20, 23, 90, 106, 148, 149, 170, 183, 219, 231, 232, 246, 253, 261, 267, 283, 304, 320, 328, 361, 367, 373, 411, 423, 436, 437, 449, 450  
 Armstrong, John (1709-1779), 312  
 Arnold, Sir Edwin (1832-1904), 55, 74, 76, 231, 375  
 Arnold, George (1834-1865), 117, 172, 179, 313, 321, 360  
 Arnold, Matthew (1822-1888), 157  
 Askewe, Anne (152- -1546), 140  
 Austin, Alfred (1835- ), 103, 219, 220  
 Aytoun, Sir Robert (1570-1638), 232  
 Aytoun, William Edmonstoune (1813-1865), 76, 351  
 Bacon, Francis, Lord Verulam (1561-1626), 8, 14, 30, 40, 50, 77, 88, 92, 153, 198, 206, 232, 248, 258, 266, 305, 310, 317, 318, 326, 334, 415, 421, 427, 430, 442, 461  
 Bailey, Philip James (1816-1902), 8, 157, 191, 198, 220, 227, 232, 248, 275, 309, 402  
 Ball, John ( -1881), 149  
 Barbauld, Anna Letitia (1743-1825), 220  
 Barère de Vieuzac, Bertrand (1755-1841), 28  
 Barham, Richard Harris (1788-1845), 22  
 Barlow, George (1847- ), 96, 112  
 Barnfield, Richard (1574-1627), 256  
 Baron, Robert (17th Century), 271  
 Barrett, Eaton Stannard (1785-1820), 67  
 Barrington, George (1755-c. 1840), 64  
 Barton, Bernard (1784-1849), 302  
 Baxter, Richard (1615-1691), 314  
 Bayly, Thomas Haynes (1797-1839), 1, 67, 265, 304, 319, 342, 343  
 Beattie, James (1735-1803), 172, 346  
 Beaumont, Francis (1584-1616) and Fletcher, John, 2, 41, 261, 270, 305, 309, 351, 372  
 Beddoes, Thomas Lovell (1805-1849), 232  
 Beecher, Henry Ward (1813-1887), 70, 135  
 Beers, Ethel Lynn (1827-1879), 311  
 Benjamin, Park (1809-1864), 357  
 Bennett, Henry (1785-18- ), 348, 372, 440  
 Bennett, William Cox (1820-1890), 338  
 Berkeley, George (1685-1753), 109  
 Berners, Juliana (c. 1388-14- ), 150  
 Bethune, George Washington (1805-1862), 390  
 Bickerstaff, Isaac (1735-1812), 86, 185, 262, 468  
 Blacker, Colonel William (1777-1855), 311  
 Blair, Robert (1699-1746), 9, 162, 282, 376, 440  
 Blake, William (1757-1827), 405  
 Blamire, Susanna (1747-1794), 364  
 Bland, Robert (1779-1825), 182  
 Boker, George Henry (1823-1890), 190  
 Bonaparte, Napoleon. See *Napoleon Bonaparte*  
 Bonar, Horatius (1808-1889), 222

- Boner, John Henry (1845-1903), 122, 244, 374  
 Booth, Barton (1681-1733), 88  
 Bourdillon, Francis William (1852-), 281  
 Bowles, Caroline Anne. See *Southey, Caroline Anne Bowles*  
 Brainard, John Gardiner Calkins (1796-1828), 56  
 Breton, Nicholas (1555-1624), 202  
 Bridges, Madeline. See *De Vere, Mary Ainge*  
 Brome, Alexander (1620-1666), 87  
 Brooke, Fulke Greville, Lord (1554-1628), 364  
 Brooks, Maria Gowen (1795-1845), 232  
 Brougham, Henry Peter, Lord (1778-1868), 33, 352  
 Brown, Frances (1818-1864), 414  
 Brown, Tom (1603-1704), 327, 360  
 Browne, Sir Thomas (1605-1682), 13  
 Browne, William (1591-1643), 180  
 Browning, Elizabeth Barrett (1806-1861), 120, 153, 154, 206, 220, 290, 413, 415, 437, 439, 456, 468, 469  
 Browning, Robert (1812-1889), 3, 24, 48, 71, 77, 78, 93, 130, 154, 155, 159, 206, 221, 222, 229, 230, 232, 233, 243, 256, 316, 318, 328, 336, 337, 378, 380, 394, 415, 467  
 Bryant, William Cullen (1794-1878), 74, 75, 86, 180, 227, 257, 268, 288, 322, 334, 362, 387, 400, 415  
 Buchanan, Robert William (1841-1901), 129, 176, 194, 284  
 Buckingham, John Sheffield, Duke of (1649-1720), 467  
 Buckley, Theodore William Alois (1825-1856), 444  
 Bulwer-Lytton, Edward George Earle (1803-1873), 119, 301, 332, 449  
 Bulwer-Lytton, Edward Robert (1831-1891), 63, 140, 449, 461  
 Bunyan, John (1628-1688), 97, 159, 226, 317, 418  
 Buonarroti, Michael Angelo (1474-1564), 247, 385  
 Burke, Edmund (1729-1797), 26, 50, 128, 138, 256, 265, 271, 280, 328, 424  
 Burleigh, George Shepard (1821-1903), 248  
 Burns, Robert (1759-1796), 14, 18, 19, 30, 37, 38, 44, 58, 77, 87, 103, 105, 119, 120, 130, 142, 145, 165, 172, 183, 184, 187, 188, 191, 192, 201, 203, 209, 211, 230, 244, 248, 249, 254, 257, 261, 263, 264, 270, 271, 294, 305, 307, 310, 311, 317, 324, 352, 355, 380, 402, 429, 440, 449, 458, 464, 465, 469  
 Burton, Robert (1577-1640), 232  
 Butler, — (16th Century), 292  
 Butler, Samuel (1612-1680), 6, 20, 26, 36, 46, 47, 48, 54, 57, 62, 67, 86, 87, 88, 93, 95, 97, 130, 137, 151, 164, 165, 168, 184, 193, 216, 218, 230, 232, 241, 253, 261, 266, 269, 281, 287, 290, 302, 306, 310, 322, 325, 329, 335, 344, 345, 366, 390, 394, 395, 405, 430, 438, 441, 440, 458  
 Butler, William Allen (1825-1902), 389, 437  
 Byrd, William (c. 1538-1623), 262  
 Byrom, John (1692-1763), 183, 418, 440  
 Byron, George Gordon Noel, Lord (1788-1824), 2, 3, 4, 9, 12, 14, 15, 18, 19, 20, 24, 26, 28, 29, 30, 33, 34, 37, 40, 41, 51, 55, 57, 60, 62, 63, 64, 66, 67, 71, 72, 73, 76, 77, 79, 85, 92, 94, 95, 97, 98, 106, 107, 109, 110, 112, 117, 123, 124, 125, 129, 131, 135, 136, 142, 148, 150, 152, 154, 159, 160, 166, 168, 171, 172, 176, 177, 181, 189, 190, 192, 193, 203, 204, 206, 207, 210, 212, 216, 218, 219, 220, 223, 232, 233, 242, 245, 253, 256, 262, 264, 265, 269, 270, 271, 272, 274, 276, 277, 283, 285, 286, 288, 296, 304, 306, 309, 316, 323, 324, 328, 330, 333, 334, 344, 345, 350, 351, 352, 359, 362, 363, 365, 367, 369, 372, 373, 376, 385, 386, 387, 389, 392, 395, 398, 405, 406, 408, 410, 416, 419, 423, 424, 426, 428, 429, 430, 434, 435, 436, 438, 439, 441, 444, 449, 450, 455, 457, 464, 465, 467, 468, 469  
 Cable, George Washington (1844-), 73  
 Calidasa, 227  
 Calverley, Charles Stuart (1831-1884), 44, 139  
 Cambonne, Pierre Jacques Étienne (1770-1842), 166  
 Camden, William (1551-1623), 469  
 Camoens, Luis de (1524-1579), 233  
 Campbell, Thomas (1777-1844), 9, 13, 19, 31, 39, 60, 73, 93, 98, 110, 115, 142, 152, 203, 225, 233, 274, 287, 288, 300, 342, 358, 364, 427, 428, 448, 449, 450, 457, 458  
 Canning, George (1770-1827), 16, 145, 304, 310, 367, 389  
 Carew, Lady Elizabeth (fl. 1590), 234, 335  
 Carey, Henry (1692-1743), 6, 74, 201  
 Carleton, Will M. (1845-), 176, 286, 292, 310, 400, 455  
 Carlyle, Thomas (1795-1881), 416, 459  
 Carman, William Bliss (1861-), 361  
 Carpenter, Henry Bernard (1840-1890), 284  
 Carroll, Lewis. See *Dodgson, Charles Lutwidge*  
 Cary, Alice (1820-1871), 82, 145

- Cary, Phoebe (1824-1871), 55, 58, 72, 220, 278  
 Centlivre, Susannah (c. 1667-1723), 304  
 Cervantes, Saavedra Miguel de (1547-1616), 249, 369, 446, 461  
 Chalkiil, John (17th Century), 444  
 Chapman, George (1557-1634), 28, 242  
 Chatham, Earl of. See *Pitt, William, Earl of Chatham*  
 Chaucer, Geoffrey (c. 1340-1400), 53, 150, 158, 271, 272, 279, 411, 412  
 Cherry, Andrew (1762-1812), 26  
 Chesterfield, Philip Dormer Stanhope, Earl of (1694-1773), 391  
 Choate, Rufus (1799-1859), 59, 149, 420  
 Chorley, Henry Fothergill (1808-1872), 286  
 Churchill, Charles (1731-1764), 6, 33, 123, 390  
 Cibber, Colley (1671-1757), 12, 110, 123, 171, 180, 351, 397, 459  
 Clare, John (1793-1864), 207  
 Clemens, Samuel Langhorne (1835-), 133  
 Cleveland, Mrs., 220  
 Cleveland, Stephen Grover (1837-), 289, 297  
 Clough, Arthur Hugh (1819-1861), 224, 391  
 Coffin, Robert Stevenson (1797-1827), 360  
 Coignet, Marie François (1737-1821), 373  
 Coke, Sir Edward (1552-1634), 44, 64, 327  
 Coleridge, Hartley (1796-1849), 117  
 Coleridge, Samuel Taylor (1772-1834), 5, 7, 27, 29, 36, 37, 58, 63, 77, 81, 84, 117, 128, 142, 154, 167, 172, 190, 200, 221, 234, 235, 253, 270, 288, 313, 314, 342, 346, 348, 353, 358, 359, 366, 369, 371, 382, 387, 412, 435, 445  
 Collins, Mortimer (1827-1876), 311  
 Collins, William (1721-1759), 34, 133, 272  
 Colman, George, the Younger (1732-1836), 150, 265, 358  
 Colton, Charles Caleb (c. 1780-1832), 41  
 Congreve, William (1670-1729), 84, 217, 272, 324, 427  
 Constable, Henry (1562-1613), 301  
 Conway, Katherine Eleanor (1853-), 67  
 Cook, Eliza (1818-1889), 1, 4, 12, 47, 110, 112, 113, 133, 143, 145, 173, 181, 226, 258, 317, 363  
 Coolidge, Susan. See *Woolsey, Sarah Chauncey*  
 Corinthians, Second Book of, 380  
 Corn-Law Rhymers, The. See *Elliott, Ebenezer*  
 Cornwall, Barry. See *Procter, Bryan Waller*  
 Cotton, Charles (1630-1687), 300  
 Cotton, Nathaniel (1705-1788), 182, 428, 440  
 Cowley, Abraham (1618-1667), 64, 101, 120, 408  
 Cowley, Hannah (1743-1809), 450  
 Cowper, William (1731-1800), 1, 3, 4, 12, 22, 29, 32, 36, 38, 39, 52, 54, 58, 62, 64, 66, 72, 86, 88, 92, 97, 102, 110, 116, 136, 138, 143, 144, 148, 154, 155, 171, 175, 183, 190, 201, 202, 217, 227, 229, 231, 254, 262, 266, 270, 274, 279, 281, 283, 284, 300, 319, 320, 333, 342, 345, 350, 353, 361, 368, 373, 374, 390, 396, 397, 405, 410, 412, 413, 423, 430, 442, 447, 452, 463  
 Cozzens, Frederick Swartwout (1818-1869), 450  
 Crabbe, George (1754-1832), 31, 295, 443  
 Craik, Dinah Maria Mulock (1826-1887), 35, 51, 80, 97, 108, 140, 184, 207, 208, 217, 221, 352  
 Cranch, Christopher Pearse (1813-1892), 403  
 Crashaw, Richard (c. 1613-1649), 221, 265, 312, 358, 435  
 Crawford, Julia, or Louisa Macartney (c. 1800-c. 1885), 116, 296  
 Cross, Maria Evans Lewes. See *Eliot, George*  
 Crowquill, Alfred. See *Forrester, Alfred Henry*  
 Cunningham, Allan (1784-1842), 286, 359, 436  
 Cutter, George Washington (1801-1865), 152, 386  
 Dana, Richard Henry (1777-1879), 88  
 Daniel, Samuel (1562-1619), 81, 369  
 Dante, Alighieri (1265-1321), 185  
 Darwin, Erasmus (1731-1802), 386  
 Davies, Sir John (1569-1626), 253, 380  
 Davis, Thomas Osborne (1814-1845), 59  
 Decatur, Stephen (1779-1820), 65  
 Defoe, Daniel (1661-1731), 87  
 Dekker, Thomas (c. 1570-c. 1641), 32, 61, 297  
 Democratic Party Slogan, 131  
 Denham, Sir John (1615-1669), 84  
 Dennis, John (1657-1734), 405  
 De Vere, Aubrey Thomas (1814-1902), 394  
 De Vere, Edward, Earl of Oxford (1550-1604), 455  
 De Vere, Mary Ainge (1840-), 242  
 Dibdin, Charles (1745-1814), 48  
 Dibdin, John Thomas (1771-1841), 194



- Dickens, Charles (1812-1870), 28, 32, 42, 45, 48, 51, 54, 56, 62, 75, 85, 92, 122, 131, 166, 171, 187, 191, 192, 193, 195, 197, 198, 216, 225, 229, 230, 234, 257, 271, 273, 285, 287, 303, 309, 314, 315, 329, 352, 379, 382, 413, 434, 443, 450, 464
- Dickinson, John (1732-1808), 420
- Dobell, Sidney Thompson (1824-1874), 254, 277
- Dobson, Henry Austin (1840- ), 202
- Doddridge, Philip (1702-1751), 227
- Dodge, Mary Elizabeth Mapes (1838-1905), 77, 369
- Dodgson, Charles Lutwidge (1832-1898), 198, 221, 414, 430
- Dodsley, Robert (1703-1764), 203
- Donne, John (1573-1681), 60
- Doudney, Sarah (1843- ), 88, 434
- Dowling, Bartholomew (1823-1863), 91
- Doyle, Sir Francis Hastings Charles (1810-1888), 39, 420
- Drake, Joseph Rodman (1795-1820), 17, 147
- Drayton, Michael (1563-1631), 203, 296
- Drummond, William, of Hawthorn-den (1585-1649), 461
- Dryden, John (1631-1700), 9, 13, 16, 19, 20, 30, 34, 39, 45, 51, 59, 71, 75, 77, 86, 89, 94, 98, 101, 102, 105, 114, 121, 132, 140, 148, 155, 158, 161, 162, 167, 168, 172, 177, 186, 192, 193, 202, 205, 221, 234, 245, 252, 256, 270, 272, 273, 277, 289, 294, 298, 302, 304, 305, 309, 311, 324, 330, 335, 345, 350, 353, 355, 356, 363, 374, 376, 378, 385, 396, 408, 416, 417, 421, 425, 431, 435, 440, 455, 465, 466
- Dufferin, Lady Helen Selina (1807-1867), 387
- Du Maurier, George Louis Palmella Busson (1834-1896), 237
- Dunbar, Paul Laurence (1872-1906), 234
- Dunlop, John (1755-1820), 234
- Dwight, John Sullivan (1813-1893), 333
- Dwight, Timothy (1752-1817), 58, 365
- Dyer, Sir Edward (c. 1540-1607), 172, 262
- Dyer, John (1700-1758), 257
- Dyke, Henry van (1852- ), 98, 155, 207, 221, 234, 324, 357, 390, 409, 432, 433, 459, 461
- Eastman, Charles Gamage (1816-1861), 105
- Ecclesiastes, Book of, 21, 136
- Eliot, George (1819-1880), 50
- Elizabeth, Queen of England (1533-1603), 55
- Elliott, Ebenezer (1781-1849), 119, 173, 294, 301
- Emerson, Ralph Waldo (1803-1882), 24, 39, 86, 104, 143, 159, 199, 234, 253, 362, 368, 415, 461
- Emmet, Robert (1778-1803), 114
- English, Thomas Dunn (1819-1902), 29
- Erasmus, Desiderius (1467-1536), 130
- Ettrick Shepherd, The. See *Hogg, James*
- Everett, David (1769-1813), 2
- Everett, Edward (1784-1865), 111
- Faber, Frederick William (1814-1863), 337
- Fanshawe, Catherine Maria (1765-1834), 167
- Farquhar, George (1678-1707), 64, 279, 396
- Ferguson, Sir Samuel (1810-1886), 8
- Field, Eugene (1850-1895), 62, 280, 346
- Fielding, Henry (1707-1754), 22, 102, 351, 363, 390, 408
- Finch, Francis Miles (1827- ), 28, 212
- Finley, John (1797-1866), 16
- Fitzgerald, Edward (1809-1883). See *Omar Khayyâm*
- Fletcher, Andrew, of Saltoun (1655-1716), 16
- Fletcher, John (1579-1625), 107, 127, 257, 445. See also *Beaumont, Francis and Fletcher, John*
- Ford, John (1586-1639), 88
- Forrester, Alfred Henry (1804-1872), 285
- Foster, Stephen Collins (1826-1864), 200
- Fouché, Joseph, Duke of Otranto (1754-1820), 28
- Francis I. of France (1494-1547), 231
- Franklin, Benjamin (1706-1790), 117, 179, 183, 309, 332, 407, 408, 420, 424, 430, 440
- Free Soil Party Slogan, 142
- Freneau, Philip (1752-1832), 200
- Fuller, Thomas (1608-1661), 31, 172, 254, 269
- Garrick, David (1717-1779), 201, 286, 392
- Garrison, William Lloyd (1805-1879), 262
- Garth, Sir Samuel (1661-1719), 89
- Gay, John (1685-1732), 47, 180, 185, 209, 215, 219, 270, 323, 347, 395, 427
- Gibbon, Edward (1737-1794), 173, 180
- Gibbons, Thomas (1720-1785), 26

# Index to Authors

475

Gifford, Richard (1725-1807), 425  
 Gilbert, William Schwenck (1836-), 189  
 Gilder, Richard Watson (1844-), 196  
 Gilmore, James Roberts (1822-1903), 94  
 Goldsmith, Oliver (1728-1774), 1, 12, 26, 68, 93, 95, 119, 130, 136, 141, 145, 159, 166, 168, 182, 185, 197, 202, 206, 211, 212, 214, 234, 249, 256, 261, 274, 282, 290, 294, 295, 300, 302, 303, 305, 316, 323, 332, 336, 349, 352, 355, 360, 441, 456  
 Graham, James, Marquis of Montrose (1612-1650), 124, 126, 234  
 Graham, Robert, of Gartmore (c. 1797), 456  
 Gray, Barry. See *Coffin, Robert Stevenson*  
 Gray, David (1838-1861), 274  
 Gray, Thomas (1716-1771), 10, 11, 35, 44, 66, 68, 69, 108, 109, 122, 139, 141, 149, 158, 163, 168, 175, 190, 209, 257, 260, 269, 292, 293, 298, 301, 310, 368, 392, 401, 406, 421, 443, 470  
 Green, Sarah Pratt McLean (1858-), 358, 359  
 Greene, Albert Gordon (1802-1868), 445  
 Greene, Robert (c. 1560-1582), 262  
 Guthrie, Thomas (1803-1873), 398  
 Habakkuk, Book of, 345  
 Hare, Julius Charles (1795-1855), 51  
 Harrington, Sir John (1561-1612), 141, 414  
 Harte, Francis Bret (1839-1902), 5, 31, 50, 141, 162, 171, 280, 304, 340, 346, 350, 371, 384, 429  
 Harvey, Stephen (17th Century), 351  
 Hawker, Robert Stephen (1803-1875), 63, 155, 374  
 Hay, John (1839-1905), 49, 77, 83, 104, 135, 186, 277, 301, 313, 319, 329, 330, 346, 366, 404, 408  
 Hayne, Paul Hamilton (1831-1886), 315  
 Heber, Reginald (1783-1826), 77, 163, 216  
 Hemans, Felicia Dorothea (1793-1835), 17, 113, 121, 149, 176, 209, 342, 354, 367, 464  
 Henley, William Ernest (1849-1903), 28, 126, 376  
 Henry, Patrick (1736-1799), 217, 414  
 Herbert, George (1593-1633), 3, 41, 73, 102, 140, 158, 193, 209, 218, 365, 429, 459  
 Herrick, Robert (1591-1674), 14, 100, 101, 129, 234, 254, 343, 364  
 Heywood, John (c. 1497-c. 1577), 360  
 Heywood, Thomas (c. 1597-c. 1650), 183, 383

H. H. See *Jackson, Helen Hunt Fiske*  
 Higginson, Francis (1588-1630), 281  
 Hill, Aaron (1685-1750), 280, 450  
 Hobart, Mrs. Charles, 56  
 Hobbes, Thomas (1588-1679), 459  
 Hogg, James (1770-1835), 455, 457  
 Holland, Josiah Gilbert (1819-1881), 15, 91, 175, 208, 259, 417, 449  
 Holmes, Oliver Wendell (1809-1894), 2, 5, 8, 10, 11, 13, 15, 21, 28, 31, 33, 40, 46, 55, 62, 64, 68, 74, 82, 85, 91, 94, 99, 102, 107, 114, 117, 124, 128, 129, 133, 153, 154, 155, 171, 175, 176, 181, 186, 187, 188, 194, 197, 198, 200, 201, 203, 208, 210, 212, 214, 216, 218, 230, 235, 237, 243, 249, 252, 254, 255, 264, 266, 269, 275, 279, 280, 294, 297, 298, 300, 303, 307, 309, 310, 312, 313, 315, 320, 321, 323, 325, 336, 342, 344, 345, 350, 356, 363, 364, 372, 376, 384, 387, 396, 397, 403, 415, 416, 419, 420, 423, 425, 429, 433, 437, 439, 441, 443, 445, 451, 455, 470  
 Home, John (1722-1808), 97, 427  
 Honeywood, St. John (1765-1798), 451  
 Hood, Thomas (1799-1845), 2, 4, 13, 15, 20, 21, 22, 25, 27, 28, 36, 38, 44, 45, 49, 52, 53, 61, 66, 67, 68, 69, 77, 78, 81, 86, 92, 96, 99, 103, 105, 106, 114, 115, 116, 120, 138, 151, 157, 165, 167, 169, 173, 176, 177, 182, 184, 188, 196, 200, 203, 204, 207, 210, 216, 226, 235, 244, 247, 252, 257, 260, 263, 265, 266, 270, 272, 276, 279, 282, 285, 290, 295, 308, 312, 316, 329, 330, 338, 339, 341, 343, 345, 347, 351, 360, 361, 362, 363, 367, 369, 370, 372, 382, 383, 390, 393, 413, 420, 430, 438, 451, 454, 460, 461, 464  
 Hooker, Richard (c. 1553-1600), 212  
 Hoole, John (1727-1803), 265  
 Hooper, Ellen Sturgis (1816-1841), 104  
 Hopkinson, Joseph (1770-1842), 58  
 Horatio, Viscount Nelson (1758-1805), 104, 360, 439  
 Houghton, Lord (1809-1885), 173  
 Hovel, Edward, Lord Thurlow (1781-1829), 277  
 Howard, Henry, Earl of Surrey (c. 1517-1547), 442  
 Howarth, Ellen Clementine (1827-1899), 135  
 Howe, Julia Ward (1819-), 153, 225, 415  
 Hughes, Thomas (1823-1896), 131  
 Hunt, Sir Aubrey de Vere (1780-1846), 436  
 Hunt, Helen Fiske. See *Jackson, Helen Hunt Fiske*  
 Hunt, James Henry Leigh (1784-1859), 204

- Hurdis, James (1763-1801), 210  
Huxley, Henrietta Anne, 369
- Ingelow, Jean (1820-1897), 19, 35, 96, 97, 147, 166, 178, 244, 250, 355, 403, 465  
Ingersoll, Robert Green (1833-1899), 222  
Ingoldsby, Thomas. See *Barham, Richard Harris*  
Irving, Washington (1783-1859), 96  
Isaiah, Book of, 443
- Jackson, Andrew (1767-1845), 420  
Jackson, Helen Hunt Fiske (1831-1885), 78, 109  
Jackson, Thomas Jonathan (Stone-wall), (1824-1863), 333  
James, Book of, 412  
Jefferson, Thomas (1743-1826), 6, 161, 217, 289, 299, 307, 356, 414  
Jenner, Edward (1749-1823), 324  
Job, Book of, 334  
Joel, Book of, 98  
John, Gospel of, 154  
Johnson, Edward, 435  
Johnson, Samuel (1709-1784), 34, 126, 135, 171, 192, 193, 195, 206, 221, 266, 274, 298, 307, 312, 352, 359, 424, 425, 447, 459  
Jones, Sir William (1746-1794), 227, 385  
Jonson, Ben (1574-1637), 4, 99, 100, 211, 266, 355, 364, 368, 378, 394, 414, 427  
Judson, Anne Hasseltine. See *Willson, Arabella M.*  
Junius, 173
- Kalidasa. See *Calidasa*  
Keats, John (1795-1821), 20, 185, 191, 219, 235, 274, 356, 369  
Keble, John (1792-1866), 355  
Kemble, John Philip (1757-1823), 93  
Kempis, Thomas à (c. 1380-1471), 116, 155, 287, 364  
Kennedy, Crammond (1842- ), 370  
Kenyon, James Benjamin (1858- ), 126  
Keppel, Lady Caroline (c. 1735- ? ), 340  
Key, Francis Scott (1780-1843), 17, 276, 415  
Khayyâm, Omar. See *Omar Khayyâm*  
King, William (1663-1712), 279, 439, 467  
Kingsley, Charles (1819-1875), 56, 96, 108, 113, 132, 136, 144, 148, 175, 203, 208, 221, 235, 247, 252, 254, 290, 323, 374, 409, 419, 442, 460  
Kinney, Coates (1826-1904), 325  
Kipling, Joseph Rudyard (1865- ), 1, 13, 53, 54, 59, 60, 74, 75, 107, 111, 112, 113, 115, 136, 139, 147, 164, 169, 180, 187, 212, 215, 217, 242, 251, 252, 253, 259, 276, 280, 284, 287, 289, 301, 312, 339, 349, 365, 367, 373, 391, 392, 395, 410, 420, 432, 451, 469  
Kirke, Edmund. See *Gilmore, James Roberts*  
Knox, William (c. 1788-1825), 269  
Körner, Karl Theodor (1791-1813), 151  
Kotzebue, August Frederick Ferdinand (1761-1819), 461
- Lamb, Charles (1775-1834), 158, 175, 210, 307  
Lampman, Archibald (1861-1899), 344  
Landor, Walter Savage (1775-1864), 78, 221  
Lanier, Sidney (1842-1881), 18, 49, 78, 156, 194, 225, 273, 321, 371, 374, 376, 413, 457, 458  
Lanigan, George Thomas (1845-1886), 261  
Lawrence, James (1781-1813), 359  
Lecky, William Edward Hartpole (1838-1903), 42  
Lee, Henry (1756-1818), 132  
Lee, Nathaniel (1653-1692), 165  
Leigh, Henry Sambrooke (1837-1883), 68, 265, 320, 418  
Leland, Charles Goffrey (1824-1903), 297, 351, 447  
Le Sage, Alain René (1668-1747), 397  
L'Estrange, Sir Roger (1616-1704), 306, 318  
Lincoln, Abraham (1809-1865), 6, 40, 58, 108, 109, 199, 276, 292, 302, 319, 332, 337, 361, 372, 394, 431, 437  
Lindsay, Lady Anne (1750-1825), 68  
Lloyd, Charles (1775-1839), 458  
Locker, Frederick (1821-1895), 383  
Lodge, Thomas (c. 1558-1625), 118  
Longfellow, Henry Wadsworth (1807-1882), 1, 2, 3, 4, 10, 14, 24, 27, 28, 32, 33, 44, 48, 50, 55, 66, 69, 75, 76, 79, 84, 87, 94, 96, 108, 109, 130, 138, 139, 146, 147, 156, 157, 163, 170, 173, 177, 179, 191, 200, 201, 221, 222, 228, 235, 246, 255, 262, 276, 280, 282, 283, 292, 308, 313, 314, 331, 333, 334, 339, 351, 359, 360, 365, 373, 374, 375, 391, 410, 432, 433, 443, 451, 458, 465, 469, 470  
Lord, William Wilberforce (1819- ), 164  
Lovelace, Richard (1618-1658), 133, 184, 318, 445  
Lovell, Maria Anne (1803-1877), 224  
Lover, Samuel (1797-1868), 9, 99, 286, 348, 441  
Lowell, James Russell (1819-1891), 7, 8, 10, 19, 24, 27, 31, 34, 39, 40, 42, 46, 50, 60, 62, 67, 77, 83, 95, 102, 111, 114, 115, 131, 143, 146, 152,

- 156, 161, 171, 176, 177, 179, 181, 188, 191, 193, 199, 206, 208, 212, 213, 226, 245, 249, 250, 256, 259, 272, 277, 280, 281, 283, 288, 290, 299, 300, 306, 308, 314, 315, 319, 320, 323, 338, 344, 347, 356, 363, 368, 380, 386, 394, 411, 415, 416, 417, 423, 424, 431, 444, 461, 466, 469
- Ludlow, Fitz Hugh (1836-1870), 211
- Luke, Gospel of, 42, 140, 193, 320
- Luther, Martin (1483-1546), 140, 383, 441
- Lydgate, John (c. 1370-c. 1451), 158
- Lyly, John (c. 1554-1606), 210
- Lyttelton, George, Lord (1709- ), 185, 235, 448, 452
- Lytton, Earl of. See *Bulwer-Lytton, Edward George*; *Bulwer-Lytton, Edward Robert*
- Macaulay, Thomas Babbington (1800-1859), 17, 19, 37, 89, 111, 131, 179, 184, 308, 321, 341, 419, 465
- MacCarthy, Denis Florence (1817-1882), 410
- Macdonald, George (1824- ), 16, 124, 203
- Mace, Frances Parker Laughton (1836-1899), 429
- Mackay, Charles (1814-1889), 48, 61, 109, 110, 143, 154, 159, 169, 175, 225, 235, 248, 249, 283
- MacKlin, Charles (1697-1797), 212, 418
- Madden, Samuel (1686-1785), 459
- Maddin, William (1793-1842), 194
- Mallett, David (c. 1705-1765), 11, 431, 284
- Manners, Lord John (1818- ), 284
- Maria del Occidente. See *Brookes, Maria Gowen*
- Mark, Gospel of, 42
- Markham, Edwin (1852- ), 38, 79, 147, 165, 180, 188, 195, 207, 388, 402, 406, 467
- Mark Twain. See *Clemens, Samuel Langhorne*
- Marlowe, Christopher (1564-1593), 205, 235, 242
- Marsden, William (1754-1836), 406
- Marvell, Andrew (1621-1678), 186, 286, 299
- Mason, William (1724-1797), 181
- Massey, Gerald (1828- ), 38, 105, 186, 235, 255, 267, 417, 462
- Massinger, Philip (1583-1640), 3, 79, 422, 452
- Matthew, Gospel of, 42, 49, 184, 320
- Meredith, Owen. See *Bulwer-Lytton, Edward Robert*
- Merivale, John Herman (1779-1884), 428
- Messinger, Robert Hinckley (1811-1874), 30, 440
- Michael Angelo. See *Buonarroti, Michael Angelo*
- Mickle, William Julius (1735-1788), 138, 244
- Middleton, Thomas (c. 1570-1627), 158
- Miller, William (1810-1872), 443
- Milnes, Richard Monckton. See *Houghton, Lord*
- Milton, John (1608-1674), 6, 7, 15, 18, 19, 29, 30, 40, 41, 46, 47, 49, 56, 63, 66, 70, 71, 72, 73, 84, 85, 90, 93, 94, 98, 106, 107, 108, 114, 116, 118, 121, 122, 123, 129, 134, 139, 147, 161, 165, 169, 170, 172, 177, 178, 186, 187, 188, 196, 199, 200, 213, 216, 217, 225, 228, 231, 256, 258, 263, 264, 268, 270, 277, 279, 281, 282, 291, 294, 295, 299, 303, 307, 312, 319, 329, 332, 335, 336, 343, 344, 357, 370, 371, 373, 381, 382, 387, 391, 394, 398, 408, 409, 414, 415, 417, 421, 429, 430, 431, 432, 436, 437, 446, 452, 457, 458, 459, 461, 462
- Minor, Charles (1780-1865), 15
- Mitchell, Silas Weir (1829- ), 79
- Montagu, Lady Mary Wortley (1689-1762), 350, 427
- Montgomery, James (1771-1854), 61, 65, 123, 154, 157, 159, 182, 198, 217, 228, 236, 245, 249, 264, 267, 277, 278, 300, 313, 333, 341, 353, 354, 368, 376, 391, 452
- Montgomery, Robert (1807-1856), 267
- Montrose, Marquis of. See *Graham, James*
- Moore, Clement Clarke (1779-1863), 24, 51
- Moore, Thomas (1779-1852), 9, 17, 20, 23, 31, 47, 64, 74, 85, 100, 101, 106, 116, 118, 125, 143, 148, 149, 153, 158, 170, 173, 203, 204, 211, 222, 231, 236, 243, 257, 258, 274, 280, 286, 305, 327, 331, 339, 342, 344, 356, 360, 375, 393, 402, 405, 444, 445, 457
- More, Hannah (1745-1833), 24, 28, 167, 285, 459
- More, Henry (1614-1687), 427
- Morris, Charles (1745-1838), 32
- Morris, George Pope (1802-1864), 398, 420, 457
- Morris, William (1834-1896), 74, 207, 460, 461
- Mortimer-Granville, Joseph, 460
- Morton, Thomas (c. 1764-1838), 11, 166
- Moss, Thomas ( -1808), 375
- Motherwell, William (1797-1835), 222
- Muhlenberg, William Augustus (1796-1877), 228
- Müller, Frederick Max (1823-1900), 79, 90, 96, 460
- Mulock, Dinah Maria. See *Craik, Dinah Maria Mulock*

- Nairne, Lady Carolina (1766-1845), 210, 215, 329  
 Napoleon Bonaparte (1769-1812), 34, 37, 171, 230, 247, 259, 322, 361, 431, 460  
 Nash, Thomas (1567-1601), 382  
 Nelson, Horatio. See *Horatio, Viscount Nelson*  
 New England Primer, 2, 305, 370, 467, 470  
 Newman, John Henry (1801-1890), 214  
 Newton, Isaac (1642-1727), 417  
 Nichols, Rebecca S. (1820- ), 446  
 Noel, Thomas (1799-1861), 298  
 Norris, John (1657-1711), 9  
 Norton, Lady Caroline Elizabeth Sarah Sheridan (1808-1877), 146  
 O'Hara, Theodore (1820-1867), 26  
 Oldham, John (1653-1683), 195  
 Oldmixon, John (1673-1742), 452  
 Omar Khayyām (12th Century), 39, 44, 69, 72, 77, 82, 85, 100, 103, 107, 135, 152, 162, 178, 207, 311, 333, 334, 365, 368, 401, 406, 411, 423, 426, 435, 465  
 Orange, Prince of. See *William, Prince of Orange*  
 O'Reilly, John Boyle (1844-1890), 283  
 Osgood, Frances Sargent (1811-1850), 208  
 Osgood, Kate Putnam (1841- ), 174  
 Otranto, Duke of. See *Fouché, Joseph*  
 Otway, Thomas (1652-1685), 83, 443, 452  
 Overbury, Sir Thomas (1581-1613), 443  
 Paine, Thomas (1737-1809), 340, 378, 391  
 Palmer, John Williamson (1825- ), 365, 388  
 Parker, Martyn ( -c. 1656), 355  
 Parsons, Thomas William (1819-1892), 38  
 Paulding, James Kirke (1779-1860), 246  
 Payne, John Howard (1791-1852), 182  
 Peale, Rembrandt (1778-1860), 393  
 Percy, Florence. See *Allen, Elizabeth Akers*  
 Percy, Thomas (1729-1811), 145, 426  
 Perry, Nora (1832-1896), 30  
 Perry, Oliver Hazard (1785-1819), 110  
 Peter, Second Book of, 378  
 Pettee, G. W., 23  
 Phillips, John (1676-1709), 359  
 Phillips, Wendell (1811-1884), 247  
 Philostratus (2nd Century), 100  
 Pierpont, John (1785-1866), 144, 467  
 Pike, Albert (1809-1891), 94  
 Pindar, Peter. See *Walcott, John*  
 Pinkney, Edward Coate (1802-1828), 176  
 Piozzi, Hester Lynch Thrale. See *Thrale, Hester Lynch*  
 Pitt, William, Earl of Chatham (1708-1778), 8, 44, 60, 259, 279  
 Pitt, William, of Malta ( -1840), 188, 285, 347, 388, 419, 469  
 Poe, Edgar Allen (1809-1849), 5, 17, 19, 23, 229, 236, 246, 261, 280, 325, 408, 410, 437  
 Pollok, Robert (c. 1798-1827), 2, 28, 288  
 Pomfret, John (1667-1702), 177  
 Pope, Alexander (1688-1744), 6, 14, 27, 30, 35, 36, 38, 41, 46, 49, 53, 57, 59, 61, 65, 66, 67, 68, 71, 75, 79, 84, 87, 91, 92, 94, 95, 100, 105, 107, 108, 113, 115, 117, 120, 123, 124, 126, 127, 128, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 158, 161, 162, 163, 167, 168, 170, 174, 176, 178, 183, 184, 186, 189, 192, 195, 197, 200, 205, 206, 215, 216, 217, 218, 227, 228, 231, 233, 236, 237, 245, 248, 250, 252, 255, 259, 260, 265, 266, 269, 271, 278, 281, 282, 284, 289, 291, 292, 295, 297, 301, 306, 309, 316, 325, 327, 330, 332, 334, 336, 337, 338, 350, 353, 355, 356, 357, 362, 364, 367, 380, 384, 385, 397, 400, 410, 414, 424, 425, 427, 428, 430, 434, 445, 446, 447, 448, 452, 453, 455, 458, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467  
 Porteous, Beilby (1731-1808), 272, 431  
 Powell, Sir John (1633-1696), 327  
 Praed, Winthrop Mackworth (1802-1839), 10, 63, 89, 104, 119, 125, 129, 146, 148, 174, 230, 237, 259, 269, 274, 293, 296, 308, 328, 331, 383, 384, 395, 409, 462  
 Prentice, George Denison (1802-1870), 406  
 Priest, Nancy Amelia Woodbury (1837-1870), 339  
 Prior, Sir James (c. 1790-1889), 298  
 Prior, Matthew (1664-1721), 1, 87, 109, 131, 190, 201, 317, 423, 456, 464  
 Procter, Adelaide Anne (1825-1864), 51, 127, 158, 198, 291, 293, 374, 377, 409  
 Procter, Bryan Waller (1787-1874), 219, 354  
 Proverbial Expressions, 87, 102, 120, 178  
 Proverbs, Book of, 199, 336, 451  
 Psalms, Book of, 35  
 Quarles, Francis (1592-1644), 463  
 Quin, James (1693-1766), 426  
 Rabelais, Francis (1483-1553), 11, 87, 100, 151, 279, 302, 439  
 Raleigh, Sir Walter (1554-1618), 55, 237, 364, 406

- Ramsay, Allan (1686-1758), 229  
 Randall, James Ryder (1839- ), 255  
 Randolph, Thomas (1605-1635), 386, 387  
 Ray, James (18th Century), 130  
 Republican Party Slogan, 142  
 Rice, Edward H., 340  
 Riley, James Whitcomb (1853- ), 153, 309, 324, 370  
 Rochester, John Wilmot, Earl of (1647-1680), 202, 266  
 Rogers, Samuel (1763-1855), 158, 191, 443  
 Roland, Manon Jeanne Philpon (1754-1793), 217  
 Roosevelt, Theodore (1858- ), 54, 96, 117, 170, 222, 310, 338, 383, 389, 390  
 Roscommon, Wentworth Dillon, Earl of (c. 1633-1685), 83, 271, 379  
 Rossetti, Christina Georgina (1830-1894), 411  
 Rossetti, Dante Gabriel (1828-1882), 468  
 Rowe, Nicholas (1673-1718), 231, 265  
 Royden, Matthew (1580-1622), 117  
 Ruskin, John (1819-1900), 302, 422  
 Russell, Lord John (1792-1878), 320  
 Russell, Irwin (1853-1879), 281  
 Ryan, Abram Joseph (1839-1886), 390, 398, 406  
 Sargent, Epes (1813-1880), 288, 354  
 Saxe, John Godfrey (1816-1887), 255, 316, 320, 450  
 Scott, Sir Walter (1771-1832), 3, 4, 6, 15, 16, 26, 39, 46, 47, 49, 58, 65, 79, 82, 83, 85, 97, 119, 129, 136, 138, 144, 214, 226, 229, 237, 267, 270, 272, 279, 299, 304, 306, 317, 326, 328, 342, 344, 358, 366, 371, 372, 373, 386, 390, 395, 399, 398, 401, 402, 403, 406, 423, 431, 433, 436, 448, 450, 453  
 Seiden, John (1584-1654), 137, 146, 389, 395  
 Seward, William Henry (1801-1872), 60, 213  
 Sewell, George ( -1726), 66  
 Shakespeare, William (1564-1616), 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 79, 80, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 150, 151, 152, 153, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 174, 177, 178, 179, 180, 182, 183, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 201, 202, 204, 205, 206, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 237, 238, 239, 240, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 275, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 315, 316, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 349, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 361, 362, 363, 365, 366, 367, 368, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 404, 405, 406, 407, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 452, 453, 454, 456, 457, 458, 459, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 468, 469, 470  
 Shanly, Charles Dawson (1811-1875), 432  
 Sheale, Richard (16th Century), 419  
 Shelley, Percy Bysshe (1792-1822), 27, 81, 175, 204, 205, 209, 219, 268, 279, 297, 355, 366  
 Shenstone, William (1714-1763), 192  
 Sheridan, Richard Brinsley (1751-1816), 6, 61, 114, 122, 191, 210, 246, 291, 293, 323, 351, 423  
 Sherman, William Tecumseh (1820-1891), 432  
 Shirley, James (1596-1666), 81, 103, 127, 199  
 Sidney, Sir Philip (1554-1586), 168, 235, 251, 403  
 Sigourney, Lydia Huntley (1791-1865), 34, 73, 151, 304, 332, 378, 436  
 Skipsey, Joseph, 342  
 Smith, Adam (1723-1790), 361  
 Smith, Horace (1779-1849), 10, 115, 174, 377  
 Smith, Samuel Francis (1808-1895), 65

- Smith, Sydney (1771-1841), 296, 297, 347  
 Smith, Walter Chalmers (1824- ), 305  
 Solomon, King of Israel ( - 937 B. C.), 343  
 Southerne, Thomas (1660-1746), 305  
 Southey, Caroline Anne Bowles (1786-1854), 435  
 Southey, Robert (1774-1843), 11, 57, 63, 69, 87, 92, 130, 183, 268, 288, 304, 316, 326, 348, 361, 388, 425, 432, 448  
 Spencer, William Robert (1769-1834), 406  
 Spenser, Edmund (c. 1552-1599), 29, 47, 62, 119, 150, 158, 166, 206, 335, 377, 408  
 Sprague, Charles (1791-1875), 278  
 Stedman, Edmund Clarence (1833- ), 22, 33, 38, 206, 211, 240, 253, 401, 424, 454  
 Steele, Sir Richard (1672-1729), 108  
 Sterne, Laurence (1713-1768), 62, 82, 142, 156, 180, 189, 209, 278, 287, 298, 315, 395  
 Stevens, George Alexander (1710-1784), 346  
 Stevenson, Robert Louis (1850-1894), 163, 175, 182, 221  
 Still, John (c. 1543-1608), 6  
 Stoddard, Richard Henry (1825-1903), 171, 229, 365, 445, 456, 470  
 Story, Robert (1795-1860), 440  
 Story, William Wetmore (1819-1895), 61, 120, 392  
 Stowe, Harriet Beecher (1811-1896), 166, 441  
 Stowell, William Scott, Lord (1745-1836), 92  
 Suckling, Sir John (1600-1642), 117, 129, 226, 240, 294  
 Surrey, Earl of. See *Howard, Henry*  
 Swift, Jonathan (1667-1745), 11, 35, 46, 134, 162, 252, 280, 281, 393  
 Sylvester, Joshua (1563-1618), 240  
  
 Tabley, John Byrne Leicester, Baron de (1835-1895), 57  
 Talfourd, Sir Thomas Noon (1795-1854), 435  
 Tannahill, Robert (1774-1810), 364  
 Tarlton, Richard ( -1588), 202  
 Taylor, James Bayard (1825-1878), 34, 86, 223, 240, 241, 276, 312, 469  
 Taylor, Jefferys (1793-1853), 48  
 Taylor, Sir Henry (1800-1886), 259  
 Taylor, Tom (1817-1880), 118, 180, 198, 225, 287, 312, 324, 389  
 Tennyson, Alfred (1809-1892), 1, 7, 9, 12, 17, 18, 19, 20, 23, 25, 26, 32, 35, 37, 38, 40, 42, 43, 45, 46, 51, 52, 53, 54, 56, 59, 69, 72, 73, 76, 80, 81, 90, 93, 94, 97, 101, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 112, 113, 116, 119, 120, 122, 124, 128, 130, 132, 133, 135, 137, 140, 141, 144, 145, 146, 148, 150, 158, 160, 161, 162, 166, 167, 169, 170, 171, 174, 175, 181, 182, 185, 187, 189, 190, 192, 193, 200, 204, 205, 211, 214, 219, 224, 225, 226, 230, 231, 241, 242, 243, 244, 246, 252, 253, 256, 259, 267, 268, 271, 273, 275, 284, 287, 290, 291, 292, 297, 300, 301, 302, 310, 313, 316, 319, 322, 323, 328, 333, 334, 336, 337, 338, 339, 341, 343, 347, 350, 352, 354, 356, 357, 358, 368, 371, 372, 373, 375, 377, 382, 384, 388, 396, 399, 400, 404, 412, 413, 418, 419, 421, 422, 426, 427, 430, 433, 437, 442, 443, 454, 457, 461, 463, 468, 470  
 Terrett, William B., 241  
 Thackeray, William Makepeace (1811-1863), 32, 70, 82, 130, 150, 164, 255, 264, 292, 294, 318, 319, 343, 348, 389, 401, 439, 444  
 Thaxter, Celia (1836-1894), 155  
 Theobald, Lewis (1688-1744), 295  
 Thessalonians, First Book of, 320  
 Thomson, James (1700-1748), 3, 11, 18, 27, 37, 40, 43, 46, 53, 55, 102, 114, 127, 152, 160, 162, 230, 288, 289, 357, 382, 398, 437  
 Thornbury, George Walter (1828-1876), 1, 152, 219, 458  
 Thrale, Hester Lynch (1741-1822), 224  
 Thurlow, Lord. See *Hovel, Edward*  
 Tickell, Thomas (1686-1740), 91, 395, 428  
 Timothy, First Book of, 267  
 Timothy, Second Book of, 131  
 Titcomb, Timothy. See *Holland, Josiah Gilbert*  
 Tobin, John (1770-1804), 66  
 Tourneur, Cyril (c. 1575-1626), 16, 93, 335  
 Townley, James (1714-1778), 358  
 Townsend, Mary Ashley (1836-1901), 454  
 Trumbull, John (1750-1831), 311  
 Tucker, St. George (1752-1828), 5  
 Tuke, Sir Samuel ( -1674), 450  
 Tusser, Thomas (c. 1524-1580), 31, 52, 211, 230, 255, 261, 271, 388, 407, 444  
 Twain, Mark. See *Clemens, Samuel Langhorne*  
 Uhland, Johann Ludwig (1787-1862), 381  
 Van Dyke, Henry. See *Dyke, Henry van*  
 Verulam, Baron. See *Bacon, Francis, Lord Verulam*  
 Villeneuve, Pierre Charles (1763-1806), 132  
 Vißcher, Maria Tesselschade (1597-1649), 378, 412

- Waddington, Samuel (1844- ), 377  
 Wagner, Charles (1852- ), 190, 208, 229, 279, 365  
 Waller, Edmund (1606-1687), 106, 343, 445  
 Walsh, William (1663-1709), 339  
 Walton, Izaak (1593-1683), 7, 9, 10  
 Warburton, Thomas, 291  
 Washington, George (1732-1799), 432  
 Watts, Isaac (1674-1748), 95, 170, 190, 218, 263, 371, 403  
 Weatherly, Frederick Edward (1848- ), 347  
 Webb, Charles Henry (1834- ), 21, 354  
 Webster, Daniel (1782-1852), 112, 192, 218, 340, 366, 420, 441  
 Webster, John (c. 1580-c. 1640), 366, 390  
 Welby, Amelia B. (1819-1852), 258  
 Wellesley, Arthur. See *Wellington, Duke of*  
 Wellington, Duke of (1769-1852), 166  
 Wesley, John (1703-1791), 55  
 Westcott, Edward Noyes (1847-1898), 82, 133, 134, 187  
 Whewell, William (1794-1866), 389  
 Whitman, Walt (1819-1892), 43, 51, 178, 180, 229, 307, 468  
 Whittier, Elizabeth Hussey (1815-1864), 242  
 Whittier, John Greenleaf (1807-1892), 23, 32, 43, 90, 109, 120, 121, 134, 144, 147, 154, 160, 172, 185, 186, 214, 300, 314, 321, 346, 353, 358, 403, 436, 446, 464, 470  
 Wilcox, Ella Wheeler (1855- ), 46, 129, 152, 175, 212, 242, 313, 329, 381  
 Willard, Emma Hart (1787-1870), 84  
 William, Prince of Orange (1533-1584), 93  
 Williams, Sir Charles Hanbury (1708-1759), 205  
 Willis, Nathaniel Parker (1806-1867), 47, 366  
 Willson, Arabella M. (1789-1826), 357  
 Wilson, John (1785-1854), 21  
 Wither, George (1588-1667), 120, 201, 260  
 Wolcott, John (1738-1819), 123, 326, 418  
 Wolfe, Charles (1791-1823), 102, 153, 313, 433  
 Woodworth, Samuel (1785-1842), 39, 49  
 Wordsworth, William (1770-1850), 25, 48, 49, 69, 73, 74, 91, 101, 121, 128, 164, 180, 182, 188, 201, 225, 229, 293, 301, 302, 316, 394, 396, 404, 412, 413, 445, 446, 454, 463  
 Wotton, Sir Henry (1568-1639), 7, 418  
 Wyat, Sir Thomas (c. 1503-1542), 215, 256  
 Young, Edward (1683-1765), 12, 13, 14, 20, 24, 27, 28, 51, 59, 73, 76, 81, 82, 84, 92, 94, 98, 104, 124, 127, 137, 138, 146, 147, 157, 191, 198, 210, 224, 227, 249, 251, 265, 269, 272, 302, 305, 312, 316, 317, 318, 322, 327, 336, 346, 362, 370, 376, 377, 378, 380, 401, 404, 407, 411, 414, 445, 446, 448, 468  
 Zacharias, Pope ( -752), 202





## INDEX

### A

- Abandon, all hope, 185  
     the good soldier, never, 373  
 Abashed for that, be not, 96  
*Abbey*, 1  
*A B C*, 1  
     like a schoolboy that had lost his,  
         239  
 Abdallah's dead, ye say, 74  
 Abdomen, took him in the, 350  
*Abed*, 1  
     after midnight, not to be, 24  
 Abhor each other, 110  
 Abhorred, in my imagination it is,  
     how, 468  
     perish hopeless and, 342  
 Abhorrent of a calculation crossed,  
     161  
 Abide in my mother's house, I, 276  
 Abides no handling, 44  
 Ability, and keep one of greater, 397  
 Abject spirit, doubting in his, 34  
 Able and willing to pull his weight,  
     54  
     to work, when I am no longer, 460  
 Abner Dean, of Angel's, 350  
 Abode, ever reached that blessed, 374  
     like the toad in his narrow, 446  
     the strong gods pine for my, 159  
 Abodes, aiming at the blessed, 316  
 Aboding luckless time, 25  
 About, about, in reel and rout, 81  
 Above, but 't is not so, 289  
     me, he is so, 384  
     you, below or else, 240  
*Abra*, 1  
 Abreast of truth, who would keep, 281  
*Abridgment*, 1  
 Abroad, no news so bad, 281  
     our peace at home and safety, 299  
     that I should be, 64  
     the schoolmaster is, 352  
*Absalom*, 1  
*Absence*, 1, 2  
     of occupation, 333  
 Absent child, of my, 165  
     together though, 409  
 Absolute, that can with logic, 162  
     the knave is, 43  
 Abstain, the colt who is wise will, 253  
 Abstemious, be more, 70  
 Abstract war is horrid, not but wut,  
     431  
 Abuse, he bore without, 150  
     scoffing and, 368  
 Abused, still by himself, 462  
 Abusing of God's patience, 113  
 Abusive, to express the, 380  
 Abyss of time, the dark backward and,  
     407  
 Abyss may be, the depth of the, 293  
 Academes, the arts, the, 118  
 Accent, that not a single, 210  
     with swaggering, 287  
 Accents, in still small, 298  
     loved, are soon forgot, 209  
 Accept their part, 150  
     war, the other would, 431  
 Acceptance, forge another to take up  
     the, 82  
 Accepting, charms by, 400  
 Accompanied with noble thoughts,  
     that are, 403  
*Accomp*, 2  
 Account, but sent to my, 370  
     keep a regular debtor and creditor,  
         352  
     of empty boxes, a beggarly, 33  
 Accumulate, on horror's head horrors,  
     186  
 Accumulates, where wealth, 300  
 Accursed, prove, 159  
     the traitor most, 188  
 Accuse, his weak indulgence will, 452  
 Accused, by fools, 320  
 Accusing spirit, the, which flew up to  
     heaven's chancery, 287  
 Ace for me, he trumped death's, 77  
 Ache, charm, with air, 5  
 Acheron, on the shores of, 333  
*Aches*, 2  
 Achieve and cherish, all which may,  
     337  
     greatness, some, 164  
 Achiever brings home full numbers,  
     when the, 425  
*Achieving*, 2  
 Aching in the potter's hand, clay  
     bleeding and, 107  
     of heart, all the, 109  
     void, they have left an, 300  
 Acknowledged, there can be no less,  
     212

*Acorns*, 2

Acquainted, when we were first, 311  
 Acquaintance be forgot, should auld,

14

decrease it upon better, 238

Acre of barren ground, for an, 354

Acres, over whose, 67

Act a lover's or a Roman's part, to,

236

for him, God bade me, 93

free to think and, 220

incurs no blame, a necessary, 279

is as an ancient tale new told, this,

400

pleasure in the, 103

nor any unproportioned thought

his, 411

of God, think himself an, 248

princes to, 383

the kingliest, 144

thyself shall see the, 199

well your part, 184

Acting bravely, 61

*Action*, 2

and pious, 88

brave, asks word or, 144

faithful, in, 385

fine, makes that and the, 102

in the tented field, 130

lies, there the, 289

lose the name of, 61

men of, 225

of battery, tell him of his, 214

the fairest, 335

Actions, a woman's thought runs be-  
 fore her, 453

of the just, only the, 199

that a man might play, 448

Actor stops, a moment yet the, 70

Actors fill, God and nature do with, 383

these our, 428

*Acts*, 2

already past, the first four, 109

his, being seven ages, 383

little nameless unremembered, 201

so or so, why gals, 283

the best, 227

the man for a' that, 248

unknown facts of guilty, 99

Adage, poor cat i' the, 45

*Adam*, 2

and his wife, 148

and of Eve, the son of, 317

called her woman, 449

dolve, when, 149

first was fooled, as father, 449

sat under the tree, 13

Adamant, on, our wrongs we all en-  
 grave, 467

that Adam was not, 2

Adam's profession, they hold up, 150

Add a little care, but, 396

another hue, or, 152

Adder stung, thou serpent never, 412

Adder's fork and blind-worm's sting,

179

Adding fuel to the flame, 147

Addle as an egg, beaten as, 322

Addressed, to the realm of death, 401

*Adieu*, 2, 3

Ad infinitum, so proceed, 134

Adjust it, we never can, 172

Administered, whate'er is best, 161

Admiralty, the price of, 113

*Admiration*, 3

gave his tail a twirl of, 432

Admire by far, more, 408

that riches grow in hell, none, 336

Admired, but not to be, 452

never more, 46

Admission to our hearts, pleads, 85

Admittance, no, at this wicket, 345

Admitted to that equal sky, 176

Ado, no more, 158

Adore, and infidels, 197

you, the more I'll, 59

Adored, in every clime, 127

Adores the Maker, who, 247

Adorn a tale, or, 274

*Adorned*, 3

thy humble grave, 139

Adorns and cheers the way, 185

with arts, and, 234

Adoption tried, and their, 146

Adulteries of art, than all the, 364

Advance the flag of Dixie, 94

Advanced so nobly, they thus far, 276

they have thus far so nobly, 276

Advantage dressed, nature to, 447

nailed for our, 67

Advantageous to life, everything, 223

Adventure of the diver, two points in  
 the, 93

Adversaries do in law, do as, 214

the souls of fearful, 432

Adversary's heart, his, 335

*Adversity*, 3

doth best discover virtue, 427

Adversity's sweet milk, philosophy,  
 303

*Advice*, 3

has often stilled, 93

may take a knave's, 205

Advise, his mistaken patron to, 397

Æons, whirled for a million, 18

Ætna's breast of flame, in, 233

Afar, cometh from, 25

seeing each other, 339

Affairs, God prosper your, 319

in their sleeps will mutter their, 371

of men, a tide in the, 405

the privatest of men's, 120

Affect, study what you most, 391

*Affection*, 3, 4

limb, nor beauty, 336

preferment goes by letter and, 315

too much of amorous, 8

Affection's a tear, the test of, 398

Affections, and his, dark as Erebus,

273

mild, of, 252

passions, 197

- Affects to nod, 155  
 Afflict me, how dost thou, 61  
*Affliction*, 4  
   alters, 240  
   of all, 139  
 Afford to play cards for money, cannot, 234  
 Affords no law, the world, 463  
   such pity as my rapier's point, 305  
 Affright our souls, dreams, 99  
 Affrighted from his nest, 181  
*Affront*, 4  
   fear is, 450  
 Afghanistan's plains, wounded and left on, 373  
 Afire with God, every common bush, 153  
*Afloat*, 4  
 Afraid, and not a man, 181  
   be not, 369  
   not, even with the vineyard's best produce, 288  
   of, that I confess I'm, 283  
   show the world that he feels, 461  
   to strike, and yet, 71  
   we're not, 413  
 Afric maps, in, 252  
 African, to blanch an, 266  
 Aiter-days, raise this soul to God in, 293  
   twine for me in, 104  
 After-dinner talk, in, 396  
*Afternoon*, 4  
   another quarter toward the, 434  
   a wench married in an, 254  
 Afterthought, a mine of, 274  
 Again at Christmas did we weave, 52  
   that should applaud, 11  
*Age*, 4, 5  
   be comfort to my, 326  
   before a sprightlier, 228  
   boy was the very staff of my, 383  
   by years, reckon their, 398  
   each, each kindred, 24  
   grow dim with, 191  
   has no honey, 4  
   he can do nothing in this, 352  
   he would not in mine, 357  
   in every, 127  
   in this iron, 194  
   lends the graces that are sure to please, 94  
   my, is as a lusty winter, 357  
   never an, 248  
   of chivalry is gone, the, 50  
   the cricket chirps, in, 470  
   the labour of an, 29  
   the toys of, 49  
   thou smitest sore, man of, 372  
   time-tutored, 65  
   to a gaping, 278  
   to grace this latter, 422  
   well suited to the, 379  
 Aged bosom, in an, 60  
   man, said the, 162  
   which means certainly, 4  
 Agencies vary, how widely its, 157  
 Agents of the people, servants and, 289  
   while night's black, 282  
 Ages, and to the next, 258  
   believe that in all, 156  
   his acts being seven, 383  
   in his face, the emptiness of, 180  
   in their hearts the feuds of, 130  
   in three distant, 309  
   look, the suffering, 188  
   one increasing purpose, through the, 322  
   past, hoary seers of, 334  
   past, once in the flight of, 228  
   rock of, cleft for me, 340  
 Agitation, in the complicated, 365  
 A-gley, gang aft, 261  
 Agog, and all, 72  
 Agonies, out of its, 210  
   we suffer, the, 172  
*Agony*, 5  
   all night I lay in, 282  
   but conquers, 152  
   mirth cannot move a soul in, 264  
   of some strong swimmer in his, 395  
   of the stern, 362  
   of this life, the long, 222  
 Agree, never did in time, 429  
   oil, vinegar, sugar, and saltiness, 349  
   then all sides must, 376  
   while souls and bodies in one frame, 378  
   with our external parts, should well, 456  
   with his peculiar whim, 171  
 Agrees as ill with Rufa studying Locke, 410  
 Agues, to find out, 306  
 Ahs, one stormy gust of long-suspended, 188  
 Aid, apt alliterations artful, 6  
   if men will call, saints will, 348  
   for some wretch's, 216  
   of my feller-critter's, 313  
   the freeman's laws, to, 144  
   the truth, cannon-balls may, 159  
   us, boys the Lord will, 38  
   we'll win our battle by its, 159  
 Aidenn, within the distant, 246  
 Aideth the poor, who, 181  
 Ails it now, something, 69  
 Aim, stick to your, 40  
   their horns, bulls, 14  
 Aiming at the blessed abodes, still is, 316  
 Aimless course, in wayward, 322  
   feet, nothing walks with, 160  
*Air*, 5  
   all be lost in, 125  
   and fame, 123  
   and I found them, 302  
   a solemn stillness holds, all the, 209  
   a sup of New England's, 281  
   a vapour, 219  
   away! through the sightless, 152

*Air*

bombs bursting in, 17  
 charm ache with, 5  
 fills the silent, 268  
 he says with solemn, 464  
 if their lungs receive our, 368  
 I mean power, 357  
 into thin air, melted into, 428  
 let out to warm the, 393  
 lift their fronded palms in, 43  
 like the, 176  
 love can feed on the, 240  
 love free as, 233  
 mock our eyes with, 56  
 of night, in the icy, 23  
 on the desert, 149  
 only to kiss that, 100  
 out in the empty, 313  
 out in the midnight, 40  
 perfuming, the morning, 343  
 she could only take the, 416  
 she says those words were, 428  
 that do corrupt my, 69  
 the, the skies, 293  
 the look, the, 377  
 the sea and the, 196  
 there is in a gaol better, 359  
 thoughts shut up want, 404  
 through the field of, 386  
 throw it up into the, 389  
 trifles light as, 195  
 unwholesome, made the, 43  
 what is that honour, 185  
 when on the undulating, 52  
 with weary wing the, 340  
*Air-drawn dagger, the, 70*  
*Airs of England, the martial, 112*  
*Aisle, through the long-drawn, 10*  
*Aisles of Christian Rome, and groined  
 the, 39*  
 of the ancient church, now the,  
 464  
*Aiax, this love is as mad as, 238*  
*Alabaster, and smooth as monumental,  
 367*  
 his grandsire cut in, 264  
*A-land, as men do, 133*  
*Alarmed, raptured or, 377*  
*Alarms, a blow which while it exe-  
 cutes, 81*  
*Alarum, 5*  
*Albatross, 5*  
*Alcalde, 5*  
*Alchemist, the sovereign, 162*  
*Alcohol, much more stimulating than,  
 387*  
*Alcoholic, 5*  
*Ale, 6*  
 no more cakes and, 427  
 nor wanted they gude beef and, 267  
 take the size of pots of, 6  
 than a draught of Old England's,  
 281  
 the monks of St. Bothan's, 267  
*Alexander, the noble dust of, 421*  
*Alexandrine, 6*

*Alfred named, Truth-teller was our  
 England's, 418*

*Algebra, 6*

*Alice, don't you remember sweet, 29*  
*Alike, come out, 220*  
*Alive, bears not, 381*  
 bricks are, 36  
 ridiculous, 462  
 the spirit keeps, 380  
 to grace this latter age, is now, 322  
 who think themselves, 75  
*All a dream, which was not, 98*  
 a lie, a lie which is, 219  
 a muddle, 't is, 271  
 are but parts of one stupendous  
 whole, 297  
 are made of clay, 55  
 be masters, we cannot, 255  
 hell broke loose, 178  
 her men, drawing force from, 277  
 I know is, 78  
 in all, and, 135  
 in all, take him for, 250  
 is not lost, 231  
 may do what has by man been done,  
 94  
 my pretty chickens, 49  
 night I lay in agony, 282  
 night, the sleeping woods, 37  
 sorts of people, golden opinions  
 from, 290  
 that, a man's a man for, 248  
 that, and not a man for, 248  
 that, brothers be for, 38  
 that inhabit this great earth, 201  
 that in him lies, 54  
 that was, in, 18  
 the day, merry heart goes, 174  
 things, causes why and wherefore  
 in, 288  
 things, free to prove, 320  
 things, great lord of, 462  
 things, prove, 320  
 things, see through, 57  
 things, there's music in, 212  
 things, sweet are, 394  
 things, though equal to, 141  
 things are bought, with which, 369  
 things both great and small, 314  
 things by a law divine, 366  
 things clad, 116  
 things in heaven and earth, 212  
 this, must I endure, 110  
 this is ours, 106  
 was ended now, 109  
*Alla Hu, 63*  
 given by, 233  
*Ilia Allah, la, 232*  
*Allah's throne above, viewed from,  
 231*  
*Allay the gust, to, 323*  
 you would quench or but, 327  
*Alleged, when it is, 253*  
*Allegiance swear, to these I do, 170*  
*Allegory, 6*  
*Alley, 6*

*Alley*

and she lives in our, 74

*Alliances*, 6

Allied, are sure to madness near, 245  
by birth, are kindred and, 201

*Alliteration*, 6

Allow, my good, 160

All-softening, o'erpowering knell, 92

Allured him, as the beacon-blaze al-  
lures, 25

Almanac, he doth not lack an, 470

*Almighty*, 6

dollar, the, 96

Master, do not tell me the, 155

Almighty's orders to perform, pleased  
the, 388

*Alms*, 7

for oblivion, wherein he puts, 407

should sue, for, 126

who gives himself with his, 181

Aloft, that sits up, 48

*Alone*, 7

and warming his five wits, 292

blind and wailing and, 15

heart is left, 172

I am, 146

in his glory, we left him, 153

in the cold I end, 57

they are never, 403

you must drink life's gall, 152

Alonzo the Brave, to the health of, 379

Alps, the soaring eagle of the, 332

though perched on, 322

Altar of Mammon, before the, 253

one nearer to God's, 312

Altar's God, the other to the, 312

Altars, a priest at her, 63

the hush of our dread high, 1

*Altar-stairs*, 7

Alter a decree established, can, 315

their rate of going, or, 403

Altered strangely, titles now are, 407

Alum and plaster, chalk and, 35

Alway, I would not live, 228

Amazement, what a strange delicious,

76

Amazon, a cruel, haughty, blood-

stained, 143

*Ambassador*, 7

Amber, pretty in, 458

when tipped with, 408

*Ambition*, 7

death for his, 7

fame, love, wine, 274

in my love, the, 384

mock, let not, 310

to reign is worth, 329

virtue, that make, 125

Ambition's airy hall, was once, 367

ladder, lowliness is young, 7

*Ambitious*, 7, 8

Ambles well, your wit, 447

withal, who time, 406

*Amen*, 8

like the sound of a great, 51

Lord say, 429

*Amen*

sigh and say, 372

Amends, by way of, 318

*America*, 8*American*, 8

Amiss, though there's nothing, 203

*Amorous*, 8

causes springs, dire offence from,

414

Amos Cottle, Phcebus! what a name,

274

Amount o' fleas, a reasonable, 134

Amuse themselves and other children,  
they, 321

Anarchy and wrath, tears and, 143

institute and digest of, 338

Ancestors no shame, done our, 89

Ancestral thirst, vengeance, the, 130

tree, on my, 342

*Anchor*, 8, 9

Anchoret, no prisoner but an, 318

Anchorite, could tempt the dying, 349

Anchors, great, 102

Anchovy sauce, a magic *soupçon* of,  
349

Ancient as the sun, 180

days, deeds she wrought in, 111

form, keep an, 140

mariner, I fear thee, 253

people, they that marry, 254

tale new told, as an, 400

Andrew and his love of law, Sir, 235

*Angel*, 9

a guardian, o'er his life presiding,

443

a ministering, shall my sister be,

426

dropped down from the clouds, 187

guise, transfigured into, 416

it may be that Death's bright, 51

of death spread his wings, 77

of Life winds them up, the, 33

of the Resurrection, hand of the, 33

rolls the stone away, till the last, 13

the recording, as he wrote it down,

287

thou, a ministering, 453

till you find the deathless, 338

was a cruel, that the, 143

Angel-guard of loves and graces lie,

452

Angelic light, with something of, 454

Angel's, Abner Dean of, 350

finger rest, where shall the, 91

psalm, like the close of an, 374

touch remain, where, 91

wing, a quill from an, 301

wing, dropped from an, 301

wing, he asks no, 176

*Angels*, 9

are, our acts our, 2

are painted fair, 452

could no more, 24

do, sweet as the, 352

face, her, 119

fear to tread, where, 138

*Angels*

tell the, 7  
 guardian, sung this strain, 37  
 how did he git thar, 404  
 I b'lieve in God and the, 330  
 in heaven above, the, 236  
 lackey her, 47  
 may, and in the hereafter, 186  
 might talk with men, 417  
 name Lenore, whom the, 246  
 need the tears of all the, 449  
 of deliverance, knows not its, 255  
 sad as, 287  
 say, Sister Spirit, 170  
 shared, with, 233  
 those evil, 325  
 till our passion dies, ne'er like, 297  
 uncurtained that repose, 105  
 wait, while, 184  
 weep, as make the, 251  
 weep, tears such as, 398  
 within it, 292  
 wooing, women are, 457  
 would, be gods, 316  
*Angels' feet, marks of, 460*

*Anger, 9*

at peace, 208  
 countenance more in sorrow than  
   in, 375  
 in their, was a sin, 141  
 of my heart, will tell the, 412  
 of the wise, fear not the, 332  
 that carries, 209  
 they banish our, 212

Angered, puffs away from thence, and  
 being, 444

*Angle, 9*

Angle-rod made of a sturdf oak, his,

*Angling, 10*

Angry at a slander, who's, 368

*Anguish, 10*

here tell your, 375  
 lessened by another's, 131  
 of patience, constant, 109  
 to discover, what, 242  
 when pain and, 453

Animal at best, is but an, 248

unfledged, man is an, 249

Animals, that souls of, 378

too, and rampant, 56

Animate the whole, 349

Annabel Lee, of the beautiful, 236

Annals of the human race, the, 228  
 of the poor, 310

Anne Hathaway, 436

Annie Laurie, but all sang, 241

Annual income, twenty pounds, 192

Anoint me, I will, 365

*Anointed, 10*

I am the Lord's, 108

Another blow, to strike, 130

Helen, like, 177

man's doxy, heterodoxy is, 291

man's eyes, through, 170

man's ground, built on, 187

Another morn than ours, 105

one, know from, 57

place there is, 114

sailing o'er life's solemn main, 138

star, emigrated to, 109

still, 53

then here goes, 286

though I called, 1

who'd give her booby for, 270

Another's gain, or but subserves, 160

*Answer, 10*

and cannot, 82

a letter, may, 216

be to them, what will thine, 151

each other in the mist, 52

for, few sins of thine own to, 449

for it, guv'ment ain't to, 156

him, ye owls, 282

his brute question, how, 147

in his own, finds a, 144

me, deep caverns of darkness, 163

no, dared not, 283

that, I'll not, 103

trickled through my head, his, 414

Answerable, how his spirit stands, 298

Answered so, will not be, 195

the wilt thou, 290

you last night, yes I, 468

*Answers, 10*

life's great end, which, 224

she who ne'er, 189

where, an echo, 107

*Anthem, 10*

swells the note of praise, 10

*Anti, 10*

Antic the law, old father, 213

Antidote, with some sweet oblivious,  
 263

Antidotes are poison, his, 303

*Antiquity, 10*

from all, 78

Any, enough to, 141

man, or so can, 381

thing is to be got, where, 394

Anywhere out of the world, 244

Apart, standing with mute lips, 115

Ape and tiger die, let the, 20

like an angry, 251

there was an, 311

*Apes, 10*

humility, is pride that, 316

Apollyon shoots darts, and, 226

*Apology, 11*

Apostasy, were the price of, 416

*Apostles, 11*

shrank, while, 67

would have done, all the, 51

Apostolic blows and knocks, by, 329

*Apothecary, 11*

Appal the devil, which might, 251

Apparatus of the system, all the, 33

*Apparel, 11*

do, as men their best, 446

wears out more, 126

Apparition, a lovely, 302

Appealing from his native sod, 388

- Appear the better reason, 122  
     to the world, what I may, 417  
 Appeared, wheresoever he, 128  
 Appears, Roman honour more, 145  
 Appease thee, prayers cannot, 15  
 Appeased, the Eternal's wrath, 301  
*Appetite*, 11  
     for emetics, contract so strong an,  
         109  
     for moral good, whets his, 312  
     may sicken, the, 273  
     the hungry edge of, 191  
     wait on, 91  
     you have, with what, 35  
 Appetites, other women cloy the, 5  
*Applaud*, 11  
*Applause*, 11  
*Apple*, 11  
     had she, only one, 115  
     pressed with specious cant, 2  
*Apples*, 11  
     hearts like, 175  
     on the Dead Sea's shore, 76  
     to seize, the, 353  
 Appliance, by desperate, 86  
 Application on it, lays in the, 287  
     that's turned by, 413  
 Appointed end, rolls to its, 322  
 Appreciate heaven well, to, 176  
 Apprehend more than cool reason  
     comprehends, 243  
 Apprehension, is most in, 80  
 Apprentice hand, her, 211  
 Approach thou like the rugged, 72  
     thy grave, 227  
*Approbation*, 11, 12  
     gives manhood more, 287  
 Approve it, will bless it and, 330  
 Approved, by all, 385  
 Approving none, and, 361  
 April day, of an, 240  
     when they woo, men are, 457  
 April's breeze unfurled, their flag to,  
     362  
 Aprons, mechanic slaves with greasy,  
     368  
 Apron-strings of an American mother,  
     the, 8  
 Apt alliterations artful aid, 6  
     and punctual, are very, 122  
 Aptest, the harshest word comes, 114  
*Arab*, 12  
     tents are rude for thee, 85  
 Arabia, all the perfumes of, 169  
 Arabian trees, drop tears as fast as the,  
     399  
 Arabs, like the, 44  
 Arbitrator, that old common, 109  
 Arcades ambo, 26  
 Arch Fear, the, where he stands, 78  
     look on its broken, 367  
     the sky one blue interminable, 368  
 Archangel call archangel, 275  
     the strong, 248  
 Arched the flood, by the rude bridge  
     that, 362
- Archer*, 12  
     little meant, mark the, 358  
 Arcite, the soul of, 376  
*Are*, 12  
 Argosies of magic sails, 59  
*Argue*, 12  
     down or mask your passions, can,  
         298  
     not against heaven's hand, I, 387  
     plead, expound and, 283  
 Argues a monstrous life, 80  
     yourselves unknown, not to know  
         me, 421  
 Arguing too, in, 12  
 Argument, finer than the staple of  
     his, 424  
     for a week, 196  
     for lack of, 395  
     of tyrants, necessity is the, 279  
     stir without great, 164  
 Arguments, ear-kissing, 106  
     use wagers, fools for, 137  
 Arise, Columbia, to glory, 58  
     for Charlie's sake I will, 365  
     or be for ever fallen, 15  
     O Christ, I will, 437  
     O soul, 126  
     the happier to, 121  
     these stones, 145  
     ye Goths, 193  
 Arising, at break of day, 210  
 Arithmetic, reading, writing and, 187  
*Ark*, 12  
*Arm*, 12  
     alone, to thy, 156  
     because his strong right, 248  
     brought the freeman's, 144  
     for life's combat, nerveth his, 410  
     lay bare thine, 388  
     in arm, not, 363  
     my soul I, 311  
     or an, 184  
     should conquer twenty worlds,  
         though mine, 61  
     slumbers in a peasant's, 300  
     soon shall thy, 386  
     was there, thy, 156  
     will never be stronger, your, 409  
     wi' the auld moon in her, 267  
     would wither, there is an, 10  
*Arm-chair*, 12  
     saw her die in that old, 173  
*Armed*, 12  
     camp, Christendom is an, 42  
     so strong in honesty, I am, 404  
 Armies swore terribly in Flanders,  
     our, 395  
 Armour against fate, there is no, 127  
     is his honest thought, whose, 418  
*Arms*, 12, 13  
     about my dearie, 44  
     and fleet in my, 47  
     and moves his doubtful, 442  
     corners of the world in, 112  
     first that ever bore, 150  
     fold thine, 35



*Arms*

- forge, in your defence to bear, 355  
 gold provokes the world to, 158  
 hug it in mine, 90  
 in other's, 402  
 in the same encircling, 416  
 more strong than traitors', 192  
 never would lay down my, 8  
 of strength are made, where my,  
     386  
 or to take, 19  
 other, may press thee, 331  
 our first breath in their, 455  
 outstretched, with his, 167  
 reversed, with, 433  
 rolled in one another's, 108  
 strength in her, 142  
 take your last embrace, 118  
 to, in Dixie, 94  
 to front a lie in, 146  
 we start from the Mother's, 56  
 ye forge, the, 355  
*Army, an Austrian, 14*  
   head of the, 171  
   of collectors, quite an, 92  
*Arose from out the azure main, 37*  
*Around, the ice was all, 190*  
   't was ice, 190  
*Array, battle's magnificently stern, 19*  
   change his bed of fiery rich, 8  
   in grim, 282  
*Arrayed, awfully, 14*  
*Arrears, pay glad life's, 78*  
   were brought up, then its, 389  
*Arrest, strict in his, 80*  
*Arrows, the slings and, 19*  
*Art, 13*  
   all nature is but, 337  
   but heart which wins, not, 175  
   can copy, cherub no, 96  
   can wash her guilt away, what, 136  
   is long, 163  
   is of ending, greater the, 109  
   is too precise, than when, 364  
   I want that glib and oily, 321  
   may err, 277  
   measure their life by, 398  
   no magical, 72  
   not chance, comes from, 467  
   not what thou wast, thou, 232  
   of beginning, great is the, 109  
   of hearts, love is the, 232  
   of perceiving, in the, 54  
   o' letter-writin', that's the great,  
     216  
   seeking not the praise of, 466  
   than all the adulteries of, 364  
   the only, 136  
   the sculptor's, 410  
   't is all thou, 334  
   war's glorious, 272  
   whatever thou, 236  
   with curious, 33  
   without poetry, music, and, 63  
*Artful aid, apt alliterations, 6*  
   to no end, 462

Articles of ladies fair, 20

*Artificer, 13*

Artificial, all things are, 13  
   tears, with, 118

*Artillery, 13*

  by infallible, 329

Artist wills, made to be fashioned as  
   the, 107

*Arts, 13*

  and adorns with, 234

  and heart of, 232

  essayed, no, 452

  in which the wise excel, of all those,  
     467

  of peace, the inglorious, 299

  the books, the, 118

Ascend, a muse of fire that would, 272

  by which he did, 7

Ascent to high office is steep, the, 305

Ascribe to heaven, which we, 330

  we all, 156

Ashamed to confess it, nor am I, 283

*Ashes, 13*

  and mingle with forgotten, 81

  and of embers spent, 4

  and praty-skins, 16

  burn, in itself to, 48

  e'en in our, 35

  laid at last old Troy in, 452

  lay, where Milton's, 29

  may be made, and from his, 426

  of his father, for the, 89

  to the taste, 76

  watched, the martyrs', 441

Ashore, till the last soul got, 329

Aside she threw, her old-world moulds,  
     179

Ask it o' yoursel', 234

  me how many I'd have, 205

  me no questions, 323

  me to take none, don't, 32

  nay do not, 328

  not, I, 236

  not if neighbour grind, 207

  not such from thee, 354

  vainly, you should not, 76

  where's the North, 284

Asked but what he heard his father  
   say, 416

  enough, I'm sure he has been, 290

  one another the reason, but they,  
     242

  the Wilt thou, 290

  you, sir, nobody, 246

Askew sets, somehow, 60

Asking, had for only the, 3

  how or why, 357

  may be had for the, 177

  to be done agin it's ollers, 40

Asleep, between a man, 369

  in the sun, that hath lain, 322

  over the buttons I fall, 460

  tide as moving seems, 18

Aspect, distraction in's, 307

  he rose, with grave, 85

  nothing in nature's, 75

- Aspen made, by the light quivering,  
453  
Aspire, but light and will, 240  
Aspieth to it, honour, 77  
Aspires, who, 7  
Ass, 13  
to say another is an, 340  
whose back with ingots bows, 336  
will not mend his pace, 33  
Assent with civil leer, 71  
Asses, 14  
nations like o'erloaded, 55  
Asses' milk and writing, this comes of  
drinking, 466  
Assume among the powers of the  
earth, and to, 356  
a virtue if you have it not, 427  
Assumes some mark of virtue, 425  
the god, 155  
Assurance, 14  
to give the world, 250  
Assured alone that life and death, 147  
of what he's most, 251  
Assyrian, 14  
piles, Shem's proud children reared  
the, 350  
Astray, if weak women went, 456  
Astronomer, 14  
Ate by his side, with, 335  
Ate into itself, for lack, 26  
Atheism, 14  
and religion, and, 330  
Atheist, 14  
Athena's wisest son, 206  
A-tiptoe when this day is named, 66  
Atlantic Ocean, the, beat Mrs. Par-  
tington, 297  
Atlantis, 14  
Atmosphere of intellect, where the,  
387  
Atoms or systems into ruin, 38  
Atone, fully and well, 172  
my witchcrafts to, 448  
Atones, blood for blood, 15  
Atropos, sever, 380  
Attain, to something nobler we, 170  
Attains the upmost round, 7  
Attaint, since Lucifer's, 316  
Attempt, 14  
by fearing to, 97  
my last faint, despairing, 389  
that dares love, 239  
Attempted, something, 410  
Attempting to do well, dissuading you  
from, 302  
Attend all ye who list to hear, 111  
Attendance on their lordships' pleas-  
ure, 71  
Attending Captain Ill, Captive Good,  
417  
Attention, enforce, 105  
Attire doth show her wit, 20  
so wild in their, 448  
walk in silk, 364  
Attraction, with his great, 402  
Attractive, 14  
Attracts each light gay meteor, 410  
Attribute to awe and majesty, 260  
to God himself, an, 260  
Audit here, whoso seeks an, 36  
Augurs because they were bores, 31  
Augustine, well hast thou said, 170  
Auld Lang Syne, 14  
Aunt, they braced my, 208  
was an O'Shaughnessy, his, 348  
Austrian, 14  
Author health again dispense, should  
my, 429  
in the world, any, 118  
of such a book of follies, the, 449  
Authority, a little brief, 251  
and show by sanction of, 92  
be a stubborn bear, 158  
for their robbery have, 386  
of the circumlocution office, 54  
wrest once the law to your, 213  
Authorized by her grandam, 389  
Authors, 14  
Automaton, the works of this horrid,  
403  
Autumn hath blown, when, 216  
of adversity, in the, 3  
't was, 32  
Autumnal leaves that strow the  
brooks, 216  
Avail the plough or sail, what, 143  
Availed on high, 125  
Availeth, say not the struggle nought,  
391  
Availeth thee not, 334  
Avalanche of men, 119  
Avarice, 15  
Avenge even a look, to, 50  
Avenged, 15  
Avenging, 15  
Aversion, and left his widow to her  
own, 441  
Avert, courage can, 189  
Averted gaze, with, 121  
Avoid, all these you may, 218  
it, or crush it, 449  
the man I should, 126  
what is to come, 60  
Avoided, trouble afterwards may be,  
96  
what can be, 157  
what cannot be, 65  
Avoirdupois, turn the scales between  
their, 351  
Avon, sweet swan of, 394  
to the Severn runs, the, 441  
Avowed foe, give me the, 145  
Await alike the inevitable hour, 163  
Awake, 15  
Awakens, when he, 91  
Awakes, and the soul, 77  
Awards it, the court, 134  
Awe and majesty, the attribute to,  
260  
the lifted hand in, 272  
to keep the strong in, 61  
which kept the world in, 421

*Awesary*, 15  
 Awes if seen, and, 316  
 Awful cope, beneath that, 115  
     voice, the, 28  
     will, bow before the, 150  
 Awfully arrayed, an Austrian army,  
     14  
 Awkward hand in a row, and, 135  
     thing, 't is an, 378  
 Awoke one morning, I, 124  
 Awry, their currents turn, 61  
*Axe*, 15  
     a butcher with an, 41  
     had seen their chips, never an, 437  
     many strokes though with a little,  
         390  
     the, the mill, 212  
*Axis*, 15  
 Axle-tree, on the, 309  
 Azure main, arose from out the, 37

## B

Baal, the golden calf of, 42  
 Babble, for the watch to, 434  
 Babbled of green fields, and a', 359  
 Babe again, awakens my, 91  
     forlorn, a, 377  
     like a testy, 341  
     taxation, and her suckling, 432  
 Babes, a blessing on his wife and, 313  
 Baboon and monkey, bred out into,  
     267  
*Baby*, 15, 16  
     died, and new-born, 425  
     his, at her breast, 89  
     oh hush thee my, 390  
     some blamed the, 348  
 Baby's dimple be, where shall the, 91  
     nest, when he comes down to the,  
         91  
*Bacchus*, 16  
 Back against a rock he bore, his, 136  
     and side go bare, 6  
     a wallet at his, 407  
     daily burden for the, 40  
     harness on our, 90  
     has never a shirt on his, 360  
     hath borne me on his, 468  
     one who never turned his, 337  
     on heaven, find me and turn thy,  
         159  
     the burden of the world, on his, 180  
     their own opinions with a wager,  
         429  
     thumps upon your, 405  
     to back in God's name, stand, 131  
     unto the ladder turns his, 7  
     yard, it's jest your own, 288  
 Backed like a weasel, 56  
 Background of God, there's a, 314  
 Backs his rigid Sabbath, who, 247  
     proudly on their, 141  
 Backward and abyss of time, the  
     dark, 407

Backward, turn backward, 340  
 Back-wounding calumny strikes, 42  
 Bacon shined, think how, 123  
*Bachelor*, 16  
*Bachelor's Hall*, 16  
*Bad*, 16  
     abroad, no news so, 281  
     a death, so, 80  
     and mad it was, how sad and, 394  
     angel fire my good one, 9  
     a thousandfold, good or, 157  
     man, a bold, 29  
     man, this bold, 29  
     news, to bring, 281  
     nothing either good or, 402  
     of every land, something good and,  
         8  
     one, never fails to see a, 70  
     peace, a good war or a, 430  
     so you o'ergreen my, 160  
     sons, good wombs have borne, 374  
     the poor in a loomp is, 310  
     things in this world, but two, 24  
     wiser being good than, 159  
     work follers ye ez long's ye live, 40  
     workman, is a, 208  
     would make good of, 24  
     your sentiment only that I find, 397  
 Bade him go, and they, 183  
     it blossom there, and, 77  
 Badge of all our tribe, sufferance is  
     the, 392  
 Baffle his design, may, 262  
 Baffled oft, though, 142  
     to fight better, are, 337  
 Bag and baggage, not with, 334  
 Baggage, not with bag and, 334  
 Bail, a good conscience is my, 318  
*Bairns*, 16  
*Bait*, 16  
     thy hook, with saints dost, 347  
 Baited, his hook he, 439  
     with reasons not unplaussible, 459  
 Baits, while good news, 281  
 Bake, there's bread in the, 254  
 Baker, see you a-shaving of a, 225  
 Bakers, we can't go beyond, 225  
 Baking on the Sunday, no worse than,  
     393  
*Balance*, 16  
     and weight, a, 369  
     then at the, 172  
     which shall show a floating, 352  
 Balcony, the rose upon my, 343  
 Bald, but now your brow is, 311  
     unjointed chat, 47  
 Bales, dropping down with costly, 59  
     unopened to the sun, like, 404  
 Ball, that melts the, 227  
 Ballad, with a woeful, 242  
 Ballad-makers, increase tailors, and  
     breed, 299  
 Ballad-mongers, one of these same  
     metre, 205  
*Ballads*, 16  
 Ball-room's belle, she was not the, 296

- Balm*, 17  
 of hurt minds, 370  
*Balms* for all our pain, there are, 470  
*Balsams*, give it all sorts of, 64  
*Ban*, heaven's benison or, 328  
*Band*, find leash or, 344  
 heaven-born, 58  
 its children a happy, 209  
 seam and gusset and, 460  
*Ban-dogs* howl, and, 352  
*Bane*, that soil may best deserve the  
 precious, 336  
*Baned*, ten thousand ducats to have  
 it, 325  
*Bang*, many a stiff thwack, many a,  
 405  
*Banish* our anger, they, 212  
 those, and, 379  
 you, I, 69  
*Banished* who returned, the, 332  
 yet a trueborn Englishman, 113  
*Banishment*, 17  
*Banjo* an' de 'possum, dar's de, 281  
*Bank*, 17  
 hold her nozzle agin the, 329  
 of violets, that breathes upon a, 273  
*Banker*, beggar and, 21  
*Bankrupt* quite the wits, but, 298  
*Banks* dispense with bolts and locks,  
 when, 216  
 of Seine, to the sunny, 332  
 of that lonely river, on the, 296  
 of the Nile, an allegory on the, 6  
*Banner*, 17  
 freedom's, 17  
 in the sky, danced to see that, 114  
 of England blew, our, 112  
 that glances, the tree in his, 49  
 the royal, 125  
*Banner's* massy fold, unfurled that,  
 111  
*Banners*, 17  
 taken, they show the, 433  
 that host with their, 216  
*Banquet*, the joys of his, 153  
 the mind shall, 263  
 there no forced, 333  
*Banquet-hall*, 17  
*Baptist*, a kind of maddened John the,  
 114  
*Bar*, 17, 18  
 and the leaping, 247  
 between us, save for the, 243  
 'cross Bilbao, 115  
 good-bye to the, 132  
 it out, right to, 110  
 the harbour, be moaning, 132  
 tried at the litigious, 455  
*Barbarians*, there were his young, 181  
*Barbarism*, 18  
*Barbered*, 18  
*Barbers* shave, no, 345  
*Barcan* wilderness, pierce the, 74  
*Bard*, 18  
 to the skies, which carries a, 445  
*Bards* are not chameleons, 123  
*Bards* burn, and, 123  
*Bare*, albeit the place be, 96  
 and shiny head, nothing like a, 94  
 him to the blast, may, 328  
 the gift without the giver is, 181  
 without it, meeting were, 129  
*Barefaced* on the bier, 24  
*Barefoot* on her wedding-day, 10  
*Bargain*, 18  
 a dateless, 118  
 for the graves, we, 176  
 with a holy kiss, seal the, 204  
*Bargains*, on me, my, 193  
*Barge*, drag the slow, 386  
*Bark*, 18  
 and bite, delight to, 95  
 and leaves, 308  
 at me, they, 95  
 feels afraid of its, 461  
 grows sharp and savage, 64  
 is my bride, my, 4  
 is on the sea, 28  
 let no dog, 291  
 let the labouring, 400  
 our poor devoted, 26  
 the watch-dog's honest, 438  
*Barkis* is willin', 443  
*Barleycorn*, 18, 19  
*Barnaby*, yet whoop, 26  
*Baron's* retainers, and the, 265  
*Barracks*, but single men in, 349  
*Barred* from real life, and, 76  
 my gates with iron, I, 284  
*Barrel*, there's beer in the, 254  
*Barriers* fall, the, 78  
 strong, parted by, 339  
*Bars*, and solitude, locks, 318  
 forty flags with their crimson, 134  
 nor iron, a cage, 318  
 ob de sheepfol', he le' down de, 358  
*Barter* away that precious jewel, 42  
 prey for prey, to, 10  
*Bartered*, hoarded, 157  
*Base* degrees, scorning the, 7  
 from its firm, 136  
 is he who 'neath the shade, most,  
 64  
 so, that would be a bondman, 29  
 uses, to what, 421  
*Baseless* as the fantastic visions, as,  
 428  
*Baseness* to write fair, a, 466  
 where low-browed, 385  
*Bastard* Latin, that soft, 210  
*Bastion*, 19  
*Bat* night has flown, black, 148  
 wool of, 179  
*Bate* a jot of heart or hope, nor, 387  
 his usual height, 135  
 me some, 318  
 thee a scruple, I will not, 353  
*Bated* breath and whispering humble-  
 ness, 35  
*Bath*, sore labour's, 370  
*Bathe* in fiery floods, 90  
 in me, mother and child, 247, 419

Battalions, not single spies but in, 375  
 Batten on this moor, and, 269  
 Battered to repair, 353  
 Battery, boldly by, 14  
   tell him of his action of, 214  
*Battle*, 19  
   and strife, hatred, 215  
   and the breeze, braved the, 110  
   are half the, 431  
   by its aid, we 'll win our, 159  
   driven, rushed the steed to, 13  
   for the saints and for the Lord, 395  
   from afar, he sniffed the, 386  
   from afar, I watched the, 433  
   he has fought may not be won, 62  
   he never walked to, 351  
   he that is in, 130  
   he who is in, 130  
   in the lost, 83  
   is the blended sound of, 461  
   knows, nor the division of a, 382  
   of life, who fell in the, 61  
   once begun, freedom's, 142  
   pops, how pefore de, 351  
   strikes him dead, in fair, 12  
   thunders will not break their rest,  
     35  
   who shall have borne the, 337  
 Battle-flags were furled, and the, 433  
 Battle-ground the free broad field of  
   thought, 403  
 Battlements, not high raised, 385  
   sheer o'er the crystal, 122  
 Battle's lost and won, when the, 257  
   to fight, though a, 78  
*Battles*, 19  
   on her side, and he who, 199  
   won, they tell his, 433  
 Battle-sword, swing the, 151  
 Battling Irishman, the rattling, 194  
 Bauble still, pleased with this, 49  
 Bay, decked his brows instead of, 282  
   deep-mouthed welcome, 438  
   in some near port or, 73  
   of Biscay, in the, 26  
   on the Bolivar south across the, 60  
   out across the, 215  
   outer China 'crost the, 252  
   the broad, and the rapid river, 437  
   the moon, 36  
   toward me o'er the, 315  
   threshed the Bolivar out across the,  
     54  
 Bayonet clashing, seen the claymore  
   with, 431  
 Bayou, up the narrow, muddy, 437  
 Bays, deck thee with all, 124  
   and broad-armed ports, not, 385  
 Bay-tides rise and fall, and her, 32  
*Be*, 19  
   not so to me, if she, 201  
   the best is yet to, 24  
   the Christ that is to, 51  
   to, contents his natural desire, 176  
   without body, 76  
   with us yet, 139

*Be*  
   wi' you, God, 156  
 Beach, go stand upon the, 135  
   I wandered, here about the, 352  
   night sank upon the dusky, 111  
 Beacon peerless, holdin' up a, 290  
 Beacon-blaze allures the bird of  
   passage, 25  
 Beadroll, on Fame's eternal, 47  
 Beads and prayer-books, 49  
   to tell his, 145  
*Beak*, 19  
   with unbloodied, 41  
 Beaker, no playmate shares my, 146  
   up, fill every, 445  
 Beam, a light about to, 225  
   at the full midday, 277  
   from the solar, 101  
   of milder, calmer, 236  
   of the day's last, 429  
   on the moon's pale, 450  
 Beams, candle throws his, 42  
   display, let my sun his, 408  
*Bear*, 19  
   another's misfortunes, who could  
     not, 265  
   an untried pain, to, 436  
   authority be a stubborn, 158  
   away the belle, will, 458  
   bush supposed a, 128  
   gave pain to the, 321  
   him best, which doth, 213  
   his comment, every nice offence  
     should, 289  
   his courage up, whistling aloud to,  
     440  
   his friend's infirmities, 145  
   how much the heart can, 173  
   it at first, one can, 31  
   it that the opposed may beware,  
     322  
   it, to pardon or to, 405  
   it with an honest heart, 150  
   melancholy as . . . a lugged, 258  
   or lion, a, 56  
   out the deed, hope your warrant  
     will, 433  
   the brunt, 78  
   the flying-chariot, 386  
   the gree, 38  
   them, we get them, 311  
   the rugged Russian, 72  
   those ills we have, 79  
   to see a, 393  
   up and steer right onward, 387  
 Bear-baiting, the Puritans hated, 321  
 Beard, a hair more, or a hair less, in  
   his, 322  
   and wiped his yellow, 181  
   neglected, a, 239  
   of formal cut, 199  
   plucks dead lions by the, 423  
   the lion in his den, 85  
 Bearded like the pard, 373  
 Beards unmown, and, 345  
   wag all, when, 261

Bearing heavy evidence against us,  
in, 450

the intent of, 13

Bearings of this observation, the, 287

Bears and lions, let, 95

another, 355

calamity, he that nobly, 422

down truth, appear that malice, 247

no fruit, the tree that, 147

not alive so stout a gentleman, 381

unfeeling, 259

us along, strongly it, 288

*Beast*, 20

are but beast, bird, man, 316

both man and bird and, 313

I cotched a vild, 200

inflicted on a, 390

lived, while the, 226

Beastly fury, in that, 101

Beasts by his body, of kin to the, 248

most graze, when, 393

the birds, the, 345

to know their friends, nature  
teaches, 278

Beat as one, two hearts that, 224

down the gate, as he would, 206

his music out, 97

his pate four days, I will, 216

me, the more you, 378

the ground, knit hands and, 409

your pate and fancy wit will come,

447

*Beaten*, 20

hymn of the, 61

may be said, he that is, 184

out of season, any man thus, 441

out of them, the dear breath, 35

Beatified, sings like a soul, 210

Beating funeral marches, are, 163

it in upon his weary brain, 400

mend his pace with, 33

of my own heart, the, 173

Beats and blows his numbing hands,

207

upon a throne, that fierce light

which, 404

with weary wing, 340

Beau, every Miss but me has got a,

290

Beauteous eye, seek the, 152

looks, not their, 201

Beauties, more admire by far thy

naked, 408

of the North, pale unripened, 284

*Beautiful*, 20

and both were young and one was,

469

and gallant craft, 66

and therefore to be wooed, she's,

453

my dreams were always, 98

the, the pure, the bright, 88

Beautifully less, fine by degrees and,

131

*Beauty*, 20, 21

a land of, 65

*Beauty*

and all that, 163

and mystery of the ships, 360

and rustic health, simple, 172

and Scotch, 352

as could die, as much, 427

bless, one brief gleam of, 230

bright, when, 236

could I come near your, 59

draws us with a single hair, 168

grew, the conscious stone to, 39

her, and her chivalry, 334

I should take her, 443

Isle of, 1

limb nor, 336

nor saw the, 145

nothing but bowls and, 308

of fresh, 233

of the lilies, in the, 225

of the sun, shows all the, 240

of youth and love and, 204

reigns, nature in all the pomp of,

217

save, modest truth and, 449

she walks in, 430

teaches such, 118

that life was, 104

this world is full of, 462

thy more than, 236

till then her, 443

was far beyond, her, 149

was my vision, whose, 274

what once had, 334

*Beauty's chain*, and, 233

flowery crown, and, 354

Became him like the leaving it, 223

Beckon to me, over the river they, 339

Beckoned him, hands that madly, 321

smiling sweet, 194

to the people, he, 419

Beckons me away, which, 428

Becks and wreathed smiles, 196

Become a fool and jester, 137

a man, all that may, 72

her, it doth so well, 20

of him, nor do I know what is, 310

that lion's robe, well did he, 226

them with one half so good a grace,

260

Becomes the throned monarch, it, 260

Becoming mirth, within the limit of,

196

*Bed*, 21

and sickened and went to her, 326

and went to, 123

and with the lark to, 210

are the weans in their, 443

but in their briny, 438

by night, a, 295

divorced old barren Reason from

my, 426

go sober, he that will to, 372

lamp and gone to, 108

lies in his, 165

my grave is like to be my wedding,

254

*Bed*

now, or up in my, 68  
 of fiery rich array, change his, 8  
 of honour lain, be in the, 184  
 of pain, on the thorny, 293  
 of straw, a, 207  
 of the grave, for its last, 375  
 of time, becomes a, 151  
 one heart, one, 174  
 that lighted me to, 167  
 then went to, 371  
 the world, when to, 386  
 to call him from his warm, 210  
 together, are under the, 361  
 when by my, 283  
 who quitt'st thy narrow, 115

*Bedclothes*, 21*Bedfellows*, 21

Beds, while folks are in their, 44  
 Bedside, a frail young creature at  
 one's, 423

*Bee*, 21

had stung it newly, some, 226  
 in a hive, with one, 184  
 of her honey, rob the, 133  
 Beechen tree, spare the, 457  
 Beech-tree, the woodpecker tapping  
 the hollow, 457

*Beef*, 22

and ale, nor wanted they gude, 267  
 and riot, very fond of, 249  
 Beefsteak, I like a, 110  
 Beelzebub lurks, says that, 226  
 Beelzebub's black rod, ushers of, 347  
 Been, my dear where have you, 68  
 thou art no more as thou hast,  
 342

*Beer*, 22

a cask of good old, 57  
 and chronicle small, 138  
 a parson much bemused in, 295  
 in a pot of, 310  
 in the barrel, there's, 254  
 no objection to a pot of, 110  
 to drink small, 130  
 undrawn, and, 345

Beer-barrel, might they not stop a,  
 421

Bees and such like hums, 151  
 no butterflies, no, 285  
 where wasps instead of, 330

*Beetle*, 22

that we tread upon, 80  
 Beeves, and driven the, 267  
 Befall, thus it shall, 452

Befell, at forty-odd, 22

Before, around, behind, 190

me, even as behind, 154  
 not dead but gone, 158

Beforehand, the circumlocution office  
 was, 54

Beg a cheese, would, 92

when he might earn, or, 248

Began best, that what, 159

ere England's griefs, 166  
 where faith, law, morals, all, 269

*Beggar*, 22

and banker, 21  
 at Hallowmas, like a, 239  
 he prepares to plunge, 93  
 is taxed, 176  
 that is dumb, a, 364  
 thou, no, 126  
 you big black boundin', 147

Beggarly account of empty boxes, 33

*Beggars*, 22

worse in kings than, 122

Beggary, no vice but, 22

in the love, there's, 237

Begged his bread, the living Homer,  
 183

Begin it, I'll, 124

it with weak straws, 131

sees some task, 410

to think, at which he can, 210

Beginning, a kiss at love's, 203

as it was in the, 289

build sure in the, 39

great is the art of, 109

no great love in the, 238

of a higher life, 79

of the world, from the, 253

of our end, 109

Begins and ends in, what all, 411

at home, sense like charity, 356

man's general infancy, then . . . , 318

where law ends, tyranny, 419

within himself, when the fight, 130

Begot, by whom, 334

how, 124

in the ventricle of memory, 258

of nothing but, 99

upon itself, 195

Beguile, the lips may, 398

Beguiled, expectation every day, 92

Begun, antiquity appears to have, 10

freedom's battle once, 142

Behaviour, check on loose, 108

of the visage, dejected, 448

Behind, before, around, 190

even as, 154

one must ride, 337

Behold a cat, mad if they, 304

bright Phoebus in his strength, 316

her, to, 108

shall be turned to, 420

Being frantic and unquiet, a, 249

man is a moral accountable, 249

strongly framed, a, 189

this intellectual, 90

this pleasing, anxious, 139

Belfries rock and reel, how the, 23

Belfry, sits the white owl in the, 292

the bell that swings in its, 464

Belgium's capital, and, 334

Belgrade, boldly by battery besieged,  
 14

Belial's trusty sword, that, 395

Belie all corners of the world, and

doth, 368

Belied him, malice that, 122

our fears, hopes, 105

- Belief, as when 't is in a wrong, 287  
 in whom persuasion and, 121  
 trembling doubt and certain-sure, 234
- Believe a woman or an epitaph, 67  
 but what themselves, 376  
 he did, 219  
 in princerule, I don't, 193  
 me, the deuce gae wi'm to, 459  
 not what the landsmen say, 347  
 of heaven, all that we, 452  
 promise, hope, 124  
 that in all ages, 156  
 thee, and I'll, 394  
 they talked of me, I, 396
- Believed, I long, 92  
 these juggling fiends no more, 318
- Believes a God, by night an atheist  
 half, 14  
 his own, yet each, 434
- Believing old signs, there is no, 239
- Bell*, 22, 23  
 ding, dong, 124  
 go fetch me a, 22  
 heart as sound as a, 174  
 in a cowslip's, 21  
 invites me, the, 205  
 mock the midnight, 33  
 slow falling to the prompter's, 70  
 struck in the night, I hear the, 200  
 that swings in its belfry, the, 464  
 they've hushed the minster, 264  
 tolls out, the minster, 264  
 twilight and evening, 18
- Belle, she was not the ball-room's, 296  
 will bear away the, 458
- Belles had faults to hide, if, 128
- Bellows blows up sin, 134  
 I blow the, 386  
 'thout them to blow the, 156
- Bells*, 23  
 and all, 133  
 and merrily rang the, 437  
 brazen, 5  
 from hill to hill, 52  
 golden, 437  
 hear the loud alarum, 5  
 hear the tolling of the, 410  
 how sweet the sounds of village, 52  
 I hear, the, 43  
 iron, 410  
 jangled, like sweet, 327  
 jingling and the tinkling of the, 408  
 of these convent, 222  
 of Yule, the merry, 470  
 soft the music of those village, 52  
 that so musically wells from the, 408  
 the dead leaf trembles to the, 275  
 the sound of cheerful, 52
- Belly*, 24  
 God send thee good ale enough, 6  
 in fair round, 199
- Bellyful of fighting, his, 131
- Belongs, to each other, 441  
 to thee, the unwritten only still, 465
- Beloved by heaven, 65  
 from pole to pole, 369  
 one, if anguish, 10  
 sleep, God still giveth his, 369
- Below or else above you, 240
- Bemused in beer, a parson much, 295
- Ben Bolt, don't you remember, 29
- Bench, great on the, 164
- Bend a knotted oak, or, 272  
 of two souls, one must, 378  
 our conscience to our dealing, 386
- Bending forward, and, 345
- staff, I would not break a, 120
- Bends over all, the blue sky, 348  
 the gallant mast, and, 359
- Benedick, the married man, 254
- Benediction, and brought a, 415  
 and come like the, 374
- Benefit of the people, for the, 289
- Benefits*, 24  
 upon the wave, write our, 467
- Benison*, 24  
 and breathes a, 157  
 or ban, heaven's, 328
- Bent in heaven, a silver bow new, 268  
 just as the twig is, 107  
 like us, beneath the load, 370  
 they fool me to the top of my, 137
- Bequeathed by bleeding sire to son, 142
- Bereft me of all words, you have, 459
- Berkeley said there was no matter, 256
- Berries, two lovely, 224
- Berry, could have made a better, 10  
 that's as brown as a, 246
- Berth, which happened in his, 22
- Beseems, more fat than bard, 18
- Beset the road, 365
- Besieged Belgrade, 14
- Best*, 24  
 among us, the, 450  
 and hold fast the, 320  
 blood that hath most iron, 27  
 can bear reproof, those, 332  
 coat, a hole made in your, 57  
 contentment has, the noblest mind  
 the, 62  
 friend, his own, 249  
 he prayeth, 314  
 if an endless sleep he wills, so, 369  
 is he, the, 248  
 is like the worst, where the, 392  
 king, fellow with the, 130  
 married that dies married young, 254  
 men, men of few words are the, 259  
 of all ways to lengthen our days, 74  
 of rest is sleep, 80  
 old friends are, 146  
 portion of a good man's life, 201  
 that what began, 159  
 that what God doth is, 374  
 the, the first, the last, 434  
 the greatest, worst and, 147  
 then is sure the, 376



- Best*  
 the worst turns the, 78  
 to die, 't is, 89  
 to weigh, 't is, 84  
 who loves another, 243  
*Bestial*, and what remains is, 332  
*Best-laid schemes o' mice and men*,  
 the, 261  
*Bestow*, the world has nothing to, 182  
*Bestowed*, know'st if best, 35  
*Bestows on me*, as of her tongue she  
 oft, 412  
*Bestride the world like a colossus*, 58  
*Bet*, a saving, 247  
*Between the winds of heaven*, he  
 might not, 243  
*Betides*, whate'er, 328  
*Betime*, we rise, 40  
*Betimes*, 24  
*Betoken love*, 233  
*Betray*, that men, 136  
*Betrayed for gold*, 15  
 by nothing is so well, 150  
 humanity, 188  
 the Capitol, who was 't, 452  
*Betsey and I are out*, 292  
*Better and grander*, something, 190  
 a thousand times told, 203  
 but given unsought is, 240  
 by their presence, 50  
 cheer ere you depart, 48  
 days, looked on, 23  
 days, we have seen, 74  
 fifty years of Europe, 45  
 foot before, the, 171  
 for ane I'll get, 329  
 half, my, 168  
 how can man die, 89  
 is in some degree, 54  
 land, I hear thee speak of the, 209  
 made, the good are, 191  
 man, I could have better spared a,  
 250  
 no, and no worse, 80  
 off than somebody else, we are, 401  
 part of valour is discretion, 423  
 reason, appear the, 122  
 reckoned, 't is no, 158  
 some, and some worse, 316  
 spared a better man, I could have,  
 250  
 than he knew, builded, 39  
 than his dog, something, 297  
 than she had known, for something,  
 446  
 than well, all shall be, 74  
 the excess, 28  
 the instruction, but I will, 197  
 the more than less, 28  
 . . . the right way to go, 159  
 to have loved and lost, 242  
 to sink, 28  
 world, there is another and a, 461  
 world than this, hereafter in a, 462  
*Better-furnished gown*, a, 161  
*Betters always have their will*, 66
- Betty*, give this cheek, 75  
*Between the dragon and his wrath*, 98  
*Beverage to the swelling deep*, 101  
*Beware*, 24  
 my fangs, 95  
 my lord, of jealousy, 195  
 my sting, if I be waspish, best, 434  
 of desperate steps, 86  
 of entrance to a quarrel, 322  
 of his echoing growl, 226  
 of that man, 302  
 of thee, that the opposed may, 322  
 the ides of March, 190  
*Bewared*, once warned is well, 205  
*Bewitch me*, do more, 364  
*Bewrays more woe*, silence in love, 364  
*Bias*, against his sinful, 247  
 its various, 172  
*Bible*, 24  
 underneath the rose my, 413  
 with his ledger, binding up his, 247  
 words, Satan uses, 353  
*Bibles lie*, or your, 365  
*Bid defiance to all the force of the*  
 crown, 44  
 the main flood, 135  
 time return, 468  
 you, if the devil, 156  
*Bidding some giant yield*, 409  
*Bier*, 24  
 on murdered Lincoln's, 225  
 to wave, over his, 184  
 what ye lift upon the, 375  
*Bigger than the moon*, no, 63  
*Bilbao bar*, 'cross, 115  
*Bile*, 24  
*Bilious*, 25  
*Bill discounters*, money-brokers and,  
 193  
 the weekly, 94  
 to you, God 'll send the, 156  
 when you were, 230  
*Billiards*, 25  
*Billings of Louisville*, Mr., 346  
*Billows and the depths have more*,  
 354  
 and trusted to thy, 288  
 in a sea of glory, the, 353  
 in swelling and limitless, 288  
 never break, where, 89  
 on the shore, roar of the, 19  
 proud, rode in his shroud the, 332  
 roll, the, 245  
*Bills*, virtue suffering from protested,  
 269  
*Bind*, in body and in soul can, 237  
 it, no chains can, 262  
 fast find, 126  
 men down, which, 122  
 up my wounds, 187  
 up the nation's wounds, to, 337  
*Bird*, 25  
 and beast, both man and, 313  
 as storm-tossed, 340  
 beast, are but beast, bird, man, 316  
 comes abroad, every foul, 332

*Bird*

curseth the warning, 319  
 in vain in the sight of the, 280  
 not reckoned a religious, 52  
 of time has but a little way to  
   flutter, 406  
 O magic sleep, O comfortable, 369  
 on every tree, there sits a, 254  
 was dead, how the, 41

*Birdie*, 25

Birds begin to sing, and, 343  
 best peck, 393  
 betray, we the, 168  
 I love the song of, 235  
 in last year's nest, no, 280  
 no leaves, no, 285  
 the, the beasts, 345  
 the young, are chirping in the nest,  
   469

*Birnam*, 25*Birch*, 25

and at my, 277  
 a pride of, 316  
 are kindred and allied by, 201  
 await this body's, 377  
 at his, 283  
 border nor breed nor, 391  
 bring her children to second, 353  
 but upheld by, 410  
 cursed its hour of, 416  
 excuses for his, 250  
 is nothing but our death begun, 81  
 not on his humble, 257  
 of Christ, near the, 52  
 of each new era, 115  
 of freedom, shall have a new, 276  
 of our new soil, new, 8  
 the nation's later, 276

*Birthdays*, 25

Birth-pangs, the time is racked with,  
   416

Birthplace of our fathers, the, 111

*Birthright*, 25

Birthrights proudly, bearing their, 141

*Biscay*, 26

Bishop, a church without a, 59

Bishops took a simpler way, the good  
   old, 416

Bit me, though he had, 95

  of their champ on the, 387

  the man, went mad and, 95

*Bit*, 26

delight to bark and, 95  
 his nails, when you see Ned Cuttle,  
   273

I pray you, 216  
 'm, smaller still to, 134  
 so nigh, thou dost not, 24  
 sorrow hath less power to, 375  
 the man recovered of the, 95  
 the man that mocks at it, 375  
 this fish will, 16  
 your thumb at us, do you, 404

Biter bit, to see a, 447

Bits make rich the ribs, dainty, 298  
 of stone, he played with for, 378

Bitter a thing it is, 170

  cold, 't is, 57

  death must be, then, 241

  experience is, 117

  fancy, sweet and, 124

  indeed, experience is, 117

  love thou art, 241

  make my own less, 1

  sky, freeze thou, 24

  sure the most, 195

Bitterer than a thousand years of  
   fire, 83

Bitterest loss, ours is the, 1

Bitterness of life, to all the, 390

*Bitouac*, 26

Black as the pit, 376

  dress, a, or a white dress, 295

  dwells in white and, 3

  eye, the bright, 117

  eye, white wench's, 118

  not, nor yet too light, 153

  pinch him, 304

  rod, ushers of Beelzebub's, 347

  suits of solemn, 448

  to red began to turn, from, 269

  was white, affirmed that, 66

  we call it, 48

Blackberries, reasons were as plenti-  
   ful as, 327

Blackbird 't is to whistle, than to a,  
   165

Blackest of lies, is ever the, 219

*Blackguards*, 26

  too, nor we aren't no, 349

*Black-jack*, 26

Black-leg saint, a, 247

Blackness of darkness, 313

  of night, all is for these but the, 207

Bladders, boys that swim on, 153

*Blade*, 26

  at that shade-made, 115

  fragment of his, 47

Blades, between two, 213

  of grass, two, 162

*Blaise*, 26

Blame, a necessary act incurs no, 279

  as is the, 232

  in part she is to, 427

  dreading praise not, 8

  on the 'other's, or a-passin', 314

  that none might doubt or, 274

  yet not afraid to, 46

Blamed and protested, he, 353

  the baby, some, 348

*Blameless*, 26

  for thy sake, 104

Blanch an African, to, 266

  and Sweet-heart, Tray, 95

Bland, their juices rich and, 175

  the smile that was childlike and,  
   371

Blandishments of life are gone, 66

*Blank*, 26

  verse, prose poets like, 424

Blaspheme custard through the nose,  
   322

- Blaspheme the twisted tendril, 69  
 Blasphemy, is flat, 43  
   shrink not from, 67  
 Blast, I cut them down with my, 284  
   like a rushing, 151  
   of a life, in the, 314  
   of that dread horn, 39  
   spread his wings on the, 77  
   threescore years and ten, keeps in,  
     28  
   upon his bugle-horn, one, 39  
 Blasts denote, and the, 78  
 Blaze, burst out into sudden, 123  
   can but, 123  
   of noon, not the, 4  
 Blazed the helmet of Navarre, 179  
 Blazon, but this eternal, 381  
 Blazoned on the panes, the prophets,  
   291  
   on the stately tomb, 264  
 Bleach, he helped to, 266  
 Bleat for the lamb, made the ewe, 448  
 Bleating in the meadows, the young  
   lambs are, 469  
 Bleed, do we not, 197  
 Bleeding and aching in the potter's  
   hand, clay, 107  
   fresh, dead and, 41  
 Blenches first, foul fall him that, 214  
 Blend, how sweetly those conditions,  
   242  
   shall, shall change, 78  
 Blent, in one red burial, 40  
 Bless heaven, see this and, 50  
   it and approve it, will, 330  
   one brief gleam of beauty, 230  
   the turf that wraps their clay, 34  
   to curse, to, 157  
 Blessed, 27  
   always to be, 186  
   be he who took and gave, 164  
   feet, walked those, 67  
   is he who has found his work, 459  
   once, what God, 159  
   part to heaven, his, 185  
   the memory of the just is, 199  
   with perfect rest, heaven is, 409  
   with temper, 400  
   with the soft phrase of peace, 380  
   yea thrice, 266  
 Blessedness, let him ask no other, 459  
 Blesseth him that gives, it, 260  
 Blessing, and with her, 283  
   dear, 't is expectation makes a, 117  
   her, praying for her, 243  
   my, not my doom, 459  
   of earth is toil, but the, 409  
   prayed for a, 313  
   thee, the power of, 27  
   thrift is a, 404  
   we should use it, a, 69  
 Blessings, 27  
   are a treasure, 16  
   ever wait on virtuous deeds, 427  
   on your frosty pow, 311  
   they say barnes are, 16
- Blest be the man, 29  
   by all their country's wishes, 34  
   I have been, 233  
   in the mansions of the, 221  
   it is twice, 260  
   too, if it tells me, 116  
   too, is he who can divine, 337  
 Blew, four-square to all the winds  
   that, 413  
   free ere the spirit passed, 284  
   it, and it rained, 389  
   our banner of England, 112  
   out the light within this brain, 195  
   the fire that burns ye, 131  
   you hither, what wind, 444  
 Blight, come like a, 362  
   ere sin could, 77  
   in its bloom, wha'd, 364  
 Blighted love shall never blow, 233  
   the root may not be, 149  
 Blighting was nearest, when, 326  
 Blind, 27  
   and wailing and alone, 15  
   be a little, nay intensely, 201  
   because love is, 240  
   be to her faults a little, 201  
   bow-boy's butt-shaft, 118  
   love is, 243  
   to him, the olives they were not,  
     458  
   to light, 70  
   winged Cupid painted, 69  
 Blindly, had we never loved sae, 37  
 Blind-worm's sting, 179  
 Blink the peccadilloes of all Picca-  
   dilly, 367  
 Bliss, 27  
   below, virtue only makes our, 250  
   called me thy angel in moments of,  
     9  
   exceeds all earthly, 262  
   has a price for its, 253  
   if ignorance be indeed a, 370  
   must gain, we every, 448  
   of dying, the, 105  
   or woe, mine never shall be parted,  
     139  
   or woe, one common, 409  
   that such a dream should be, 293  
   to make grief, 436  
   what is the greatest, 457  
   where ignorance is, 190  
 Bliss, her lip so rich in, 204  
   in the midst of my, 205  
 Blithe, and debonair, buxom, 41  
   and gay, were, 265  
   as she's bonnie, 364  
 Block those wheels, will nobody, 403  
 Blocked up the pass, 76  
 Blockhead, the bookful, 30  
 Blocks, 27  
 Blood, 27  
   alone could quell, the vengeance,  
     423  
   and drop my, 267  
   and the quick round of, 220

*Blood*

and virtue contend for empire, 25  
 are cold in, 233  
 a very river of sluggish, 133  
 be the price of admiralty, if, 113  
 build factories with, 413  
 burns, when the, 429  
 but taste his, 18  
 devise laws for the, 33  
 drenched . . . in fraternal, 420  
 drop of Christian, 134  
 enriched our, 22  
 every drop of, 199  
 false pride in place and, 54  
 fire i' the, 70  
 for blood atone, 15  
 for his country, to shed his, 383  
 for wine, who drinks hot, 301  
 freeze thy young, 380  
 from your veins, better to lose a  
 pint of, 280  
 guiltless of his country's, 168  
 hot and rebellious liquors in my,  
 357  
 I'm sick of, 363  
 is cold, thy, 29  
 is liquid flame, my, 423  
 is warm within, whose, 264  
 must have its course, lad, young,  
 469  
 of all the Howards, 113  
 on the game, there's, 148  
 on your new foreign shrubs, there's,  
 148  
 perish through excess of, 447  
 rose in, 142  
 run chill, it makes my, 282  
 simple faith than Norman, 148  
 so cheap, flesh and, 78  
 splashes upward, our, 413  
 sucks and drains a people's, 64  
 taints of, 160  
 that she has spilt, in the, 342  
 the Douglas, 4  
 their liquor is, 379  
 thicker than itself with brother's,  
 169  
 through red, the war-horse dashing,  
 431  
 where civil, 54  
*Blood-avenging*, 28  
 Bloodless lay the untrodden snow, all,  
 225  
 Blood's lava, and the, 204  
 Bloodshed, weary of your wars and,  
 433  
 Bloody Mary, now of a, 157  
 my head is, 28  
 sun at noon, 63  
 Bloom, in their, 252  
 in the skies may, 377  
 like a rose, till she, 226  
 new hope may, 236  
 on its fadeless, 209  
 wha'd blight in its, 364  
 with all the mimicry of, 64

Blooming alone, left, 342  
 old rag over'ead, to the, 112  
 Blooms a rose, 105  
 Blossom as the rose, the wilderness  
 shall, 443  
 in their dust, smell sweet and, 199  
 one, on a brier, 462  
 that hangs on the bough, 21  
 there, and bade it, 77  
 Blossoms fall, the, 154  
 of my sin, even in the, 370  
 to-morrow, 164  
 Blot, creation's, 26  
 it, can burn or, 155  
 the record out, to, 449  
 Blotted it out forever, and, 287  
 Blow a bubble, propose to, 38  
 a flower about to, 225  
 and the stormy winds do, 19  
 and a word and a, 458  
 a signal, a shining mark, 81  
 blighted love shall never, 233  
 bugle, blow, 382  
 but give the cock a, 283  
 by th', 20  
 given, though there be no, 430  
 his wreathed horn, Triton, 293  
 let the pealing organ, 291  
 may the winds, 400  
 on whom I please, to, 217  
 out fire and all, 132  
 out your brains, and, 373  
 own genius gave the final, 106  
 perhaps may turn his, 145  
 prevent the long aimed, 385  
 strike another, 130  
 that made all England tremble, 87  
 the bellerses, 'thout them to, 156  
 the bellows, 1, 386  
 them at the moon, 110  
 themselves must strike the, 29  
 thou winter wind, 444  
 't is Pallas gives this deadly, 294  
 up the infernal machine, 403  
 wind! come, wrack, 90  
 Blowing, a strong nor'wester's, 285  
 toward the west, the young flowers  
 are, 469  
 Blown, flower that once has, 135  
 overboard, the mast be now, 231  
 was ever feather so lightly, 271  
 with restless violence, 90  
 Blows, and after, 458  
 and buffets of the world, vile, 328  
 and knocks, by apostolic, 329  
 his nail, 190  
 his numbing hands, 207  
 no man to good, not the ill wind  
 which, 444  
 of a lumberer, like the, 314  
 of sound, comes to heal the, 364  
 soft the zephyr, 470  
 the wind that profits nobody, ill,  
 444  
 up sin, bellows, 134  
*Bludgeonings*, 28

*Blue*, 28

a feather of the, 403  
and drowned in yonder living, 457  
and his breeches were, 87  
darkly, deeply, beautifully, 288  
for you I wear the, 450  
pinch him, 304  
the, the fresh, the ever free, 354  
the melting, 117

Bluffed the eternal sea, 115

*Blunder*, 28

free us, it wad frae monie a, 355  
guilt's, 336

Blundered, some one had, 90

Blunders are all out, when I hope his,  
284

one of nature's agreeable, 450

*Blunt*, 28

Blunted, for fear it should get, 446

Blush of woman's pride, the con-  
scious, 409

she looked down to, 371

to find it fame, 123

to give it in, and, 287

to make man, 434

unseen, born to, 149

Blushed and oft did say, laughed and,  
306

as he gave it in, 287

saw its God and, 435

with wine, 100

*Blushes*, 28

Blushing honours, bears his, 164

to a brook, dogrose, 95

Board, against a, 208

allots thee for thy, 182

and seat me at his, 365

he steps on, 102

of grave responsible directors, 92

Boards did shrink, and all the, 435

ships are but, 359

Boast of heraldry, 163

all earthly pomp and, 228

his wit, to, 304

of this, 156

of this I can, 113

such is the patriot's, 182

Boasted powers, tarnish all your, 58

Boasts two soul-sides, 243

*Boat*, 28

embarked upon that little, 173

Boatman, take O, 381

Boats, fortune brings in some, 141

little, should keep near shore, 424

't is lucky for the, 244

Bobbed for whale, and, 439

Bobbing, to bed the world are, 386

Bode, what should that, 239

*Bodies*, 28

forth, as imagination, 308

in one frame agree, while souls and,  
378

perish through excess of blood, as,  
447

soft and weak and smooth, why are  
our, 456

*Bodies*

with two seeming, 224

Bodkin, with a bare, 323

*Body*, 28

and in soul can bind, in, 237

and soul, like peevish man and  
wife, 376

and soul must part, 376

be, they winna let a, 455

born, ere yet my, 377

did contain the spirit, this, 381

flexible and limber, his, 249

follow, make the, 142

forme doth take, the, 377

his soul and, 273

I'll prove it on his, 320

is wholesome for the, 269

kiss a body, gin a, 203

knew so young a, 171

love is a, 232

make, and doth the, 377

may confine, the, 262

meet a body, gin a, 203

mind or moral nature, 425

of kin to the beasts by his, 248

pent, here in the, 278

pine, though the, 263

to be without, 76

Body's death, with that, 377

growth, for with my, 377

work's expired, when, 21

Boil and bubble, hell-broth, 179

. . . an egg, the vulgar, 108

in endless torture, and, 436

*Bold*, 28, 29

dare not be so, 120

I can meet, 145

one, aye and a, 251

quick, ingenious, 33

stern looks, with, 119

Bolder thought can rise, what, 411

Boldly by battery, 14

let's kill him, 201

Bolivar out across the Bay, threshed  
the, 54

out we took the, 215

south across the Bay, on the, 60

*Bolt*, 29

a fool's, 137

till famine drew the, 110

Bolts and locks, when banks dis-  
pense with, 216

and massive, 262

of heaven, and louder than the, 13

to throw, presume thy, 71

Bombs bursting in air, 17

*Bond*, 29

at suspicion of a, 233

forfeit of my, 83

here appeareth due upon the, 213

I'll seal to such a, 197

I would have my, 103

marvel that they make men, 455

merely justice and his, 199

of brotherhood, natural, 38

of fate, take a, 14

*Bond*

of love, the very, 240  
take then thy, 134  
the angel Death did sign, the, 356

Bondage and resistance death, sub-  
mission, 391

of the tomb, the mortal, 353

*Bondman, 29*

checked like a, 15

*Bonds, 29*

cancels all, 82

of shame, and break thy, 358

Bondsman's two hundred and fifty  
years, 199

*Bondsmen, 29*

Bone and a hank of hair, a, 136

if he flings it a, 461

of my bone, 134

that phantom of grisly, 78

*Bones, 29*

a town of monks and, 387

are laid, the warrior's, 264

with aches, fill thy, 2

interr'd with their, 116

of the English, because on the, 113

on the brittle strength of, 381

rattle his, over the stones, 298

sharp misery had worn him to the,  
264

thy roots are wrapped about the,  
468

world shall see his, 15

*Bonnet, 30*

is trimming, while the, 211

unbanded, your, 239

Booby for another, who'd give her,  
270

*Book, 30*

and volume of my brain, the, 331

been gilded, the world's, 207

and candle, bell, 22

go fetch me a, 22

he read aloud the, 280

of fate, hides the, 127

of fate, read the, 127

of follies, of such a, 449

of nature getteth short of leaves,  
216

of time, in the, 142

of verses, a, 85

that fashioned others, 263

*Bookful, 30*

Bookish theoretic, the, 401

*Book-learned, 30**Books, 30, 31*

all saws of, 331

amid the dust of, 416

and music, with, 101

as schoolboys from their, 239

dead he lay among his, 75

had they, or, 220

hath thy toil o'er, 215

in running brooks, 3

my only, 118

not such as, 445

old, old wine, 290

*Books*

our forefathers had no other, 317

poring over miserable, 350

their own faults', 119

they are the, 118

too much, read as well as, 259

we may live without, 63

Bookseller's hack, who once was a,  
168

Boot and horse, lad, then hey for, 469

pitched into with a, 44

tapping a glossy, 384

Booth, can set up a small, 67

Boots are green, whiles your, 96

it at one gate, 84

like new, 161

your little shoes and my big, 361

Booty, the lust of, 171

Bo-peep, as if they started at, 129

Border, let that aye be your, 184

nor breed nor birth, 391

*Bore, 31*

arms, first that ever, 150

him off the field, 138

in vain, against her, 111

it not about, and therefore, 446

without abuse, he, 150

Boreas, cease, rude, 346

*Bores, 31*

Born and die, are but, 351

a twin, one of us, 418

every moment one is, 69

for liberty, proclaims that man

was, 217

great, some are, 164

in Dublin, the editor was, 294

in the garret, 148

I've been, 21

natural to die as to be, 88

on Christmas Day, was, 51

on itself, 195

so, men are to be, 10

the house where I was, 330

though yourself had never been,  
277

to be hanged, 169

to write, 107

't was the ninth he was, 348

under a rhyming planet, not, 336

with, that thou wast, 137

Borne down by the flying, 83

me on his back, he hath, 468

my breath away, had, 331

on thy breast to be, 288

so ill is, 195

Borrow its mirth, earth must, 212

Borrowed, squandered, doled, stolen,  
157

*Borrower, 31*

Borrowing dulls the edge of husband-

ry, 31

who goeth a, 31

*Bosom, 31*

and one truth, one, 174

and wring his, 136

cannot char, my, 339

*Bosom*

- carry it round in your, 64  
 cleanse the stuffed, 263  
 hidden in a mother's, 129  
 lifeless head to her, 109  
 in an aged, 60  
 of kings, that stir not the, 410  
 of the north, the frozen, 444  
 lodge, that in her, 270  
 of darkness, so from the, 138  
 of God, her seat is the, 212  
 of snow, and the, 246  
 of snow, the maid with a, 246  
 of the earth, 164  
 that slumber in its, 74  
 thought that perhaps in its, 163  
 was fretting, her stately, 316  
 with a glory in his, 225  
*Bosoms*, home to men's business and,  
     40  
     two, and one troth, 174  
*Boston*, 31, 32  
     man, pry that out of a, 188  
     State-House is the hub, 188  
*Both sides*, dough on, 41  
     were young and one was beautiful,  
         469  
     young and one how passing fair, 469  
*Both-sides* rogue, damnable, 341  
*Bottle*, 32  
     comes out of a narrow-mouthed,  
         383  
     of Burgundy, with a, 360  
     to give him, nor a, 285  
*Bottom*, must stand upon its own,  
     418  
     of a well, in the, 418  
     of the sea, in the, 102  
     stir, from the, 178  
     trusted, my ventures are not in one,  
         424  
*Bottomless* pit, underneath the, 178  
*Bough*, blossom that hangs on the, 21  
     there grows a flower on every, 203  
     touch not a single, 457  
     underneath the, 85  
*Boughs* unite, where the fragrant  
     limes their, 296  
*Bought*, all things are, 369  
     and sold, hoarded, bartered, 157  
     and sold, is, 27  
     dear by knowing ill, 414  
     golden opinions, I have, 290  
     judges and senates have been, 158  
     nor sold, the manhood never, 185  
*Bouillabaisse*, 32  
*Bound* beneath me as a steed, and the  
     waves, 436  
     by a solemn oath, but that he was,  
         287  
     fast in one, two lives, 224  
     heaven is not reached at a single,  
         208  
     I'll clear at a single, 152  
     in to saucy doubts, 41  
     of life, nearer the, 278

- Bound so fairly, 30  
     thy goodness let me, 463  
     to do, a man is, 105  
     was too small a, 381  
     who can be, 287  
*Boundaries*, lengthens its, 437  
*Boundary* between the things mis-  
     named, 369  
*Bounding*, to the shore gallantly, 436  
*Boundless* his wealth, 65  
*Bounds* divide, thin partitions do  
     their, 245  
     of modesty, not stepping o'er the,  
         266  
*Bounteous* beauteous earth, enjoy  
     this, 196  
*Bounty*, 32  
     is as boundless as the sea, 239  
     judgment guide his, 84  
     those his former, 86  
*Bourbon* or Nassau go higher, can,  
     317  
*Bourgeons* every maze of quick, 372  
*Bourn*, from whose, 79  
*Bout*, with many a winding, 394  
*Bow* before the awful will, 150  
     he that has two strings to his, 390  
     I had two strings to my, 390  
     new bent in heaven, a silver, 268  
     to have two strings unto your, 390  
     to that whose course is run, I, 392  
*Bow-boy's* butt-shaft, 118  
*Bowed*, 32  
     by the weight of centuries he leans,  
         180  
     her own, meekly she, 109  
     himself down, 313  
*Bowels* of the deep, into the fatal, 346  
*Bower*, dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy,  
     450  
     mirth in your, 125  
     wandering near her secret, 292  
*Bowl*, 32  
     curse on the bonny brown, 26  
     fills with milk the, 182  
     fill up the, 101  
     full of jelly, like a, 24  
     has poured, Saki from that, 39  
     lurk within the, 349  
     mingles with my friendly, 327  
     of wine, give me a, 421  
     they call the sky, that inverted, 368  
     while we drain the, 55  
     would break the, 107  
*Bowls*, 33  
     and beauty, nothing but, 308  
*Bows*, for a hammock at the roaring, 8  
*Box*, 33  
     a gentleman in a black coat on the,  
         416  
*Boxes*, 33  
*Boy*, 33  
     eternal, and to be, 411  
     from a, I wanted with thy  
         breakers, 288  
     her, belongs where he is wanted, 8

*Boy*

- knows when he goes to sleep, no,  
370  
ne'er a peevish, 107  
playing on the sea-shore, a, 417  
than when I was a, 331  
the Yankee, before he's sent to  
school, 467  
thou comest, darling, 18  
was the very staff of my age, 383  
Boyhood, the blithe days of, 331  
Boyhood's years, of, 258  
Boyish love, perhaps 't was, 33  
Boys, cheer, 48  
get at one end, what the, 135  
like little wanton, 153  
liquor for, 34  
or women tell their dreams, 99  
people that make puns are like  
wanton, 321  
the Lord will aid us, 38  
Boys' copies, setting of, 63  
Brace of game, for a few more, 208  
Braced my aunt, they, 208  
Brady, his mother was a, 348  
Brag of, this vault to, 270  
one went to, 312  
Braggart with my tongue, and, 399  
Bragh, Erin go, 115  
*Brain*, 33  
a fire in thy, 69  
begins to swim, till the, 460  
better store of love than, 232  
children of an idle, 99  
like madness in the, 412  
memory the warder of the, 258  
shallow draughts intoxicate the,  
215  
that hath a mint of phrases in his,  
303  
the book and volume of my, 331  
the heat-oppressed, 70  
the light within this, 195  
the workings of his, 198  
the written troubles of the, 263  
upon his weary, 400  
*Brains*, 33  
and blow out your, 373  
have such seething, 243  
were out, when the, 90  
Bramble's smart, will weep a, 398  
Bran and water, fast a week with,  
312  
Branches, like a tree with splendid,  
461  
of an elm, the springy, 219  
*Brandy*, 34  
taste a little, 15  
umbrellas, 44  
Brandy-punchy feeling, old particu-  
lar, 129  
*Brass*, 34  
and a' that, 249  
and then his auld, 294  
collar, braw, 58  
resemble copper wire or, 276

*Brave*, 34

- and stood still the, 408  
but men less, 145  
could danger, 67  
hearts though stout and, 163  
home of the, 17  
live on, the, 66  
man's monument, a, 299  
men, to all, 39  
on ye, 152  
our soldiers were, 22  
over the unreturning, 166  
that are no more, the, 410  
the flag of the, 110  
the palm of the, 133  
the peace of dead men or of, 299  
the worst turns the best to the,  
78  
toll for the, 410  
where they, the, 276  
Braved a thousand years, whose flag  
has, 110  
by his brother, 15  
Bravely, as for life and death, 120  
*Bravest*, 34  
of the brave, the, 34  
Brazen bells, 5  
mouth, with his, 22  
Breach, more honoured in the, 70  
set upon a little, 128  
*Bread*, 34, 35  
a loaf of, 85  
and butter, she was cutting, 439  
and liberty, a crust of, 217  
and rags, a crust of, 207  
and salt, I have eaten your, 349  
and tastes his salt, who breaks his,  
12  
as the touch of holy, 205  
but one halipenny-worth of, 346  
crumbles on her rising, 465  
having looked to government for,  
26  
in the bake, there's, 254  
like eating new, 31  
no wife prepares the, 182  
of banishment, the bitter, 17  
or butter wanted weight, if, 6  
should be so dear, that, 78  
the living Homer begged his, 183  
the same pleasure that he gives him,  
12  
unsavoury, 182  
when he might earn his, 248  
Breadth and thy depth, thy, 403  
*Break*, 35  
a bending staff, I would not, 120  
a country heart, thought to, 174  
and bids it, 165  
break, break, 161  
ere it rise and, 82  
his heart in splinters, and, 317  
into foam, chafe and, 138  
into the case, death alone can, 403  
it to our hope, and, 318  
my heart concealing it will, 412



*Break*

nor would I, for your sweet sake,  
246

of day, at, 210

of the wave, a, 269

the bowl, boy would, 107

the bruised reed he will not, 436

the heart will, 172

themselves in swearing, vows which,  
428

them still, make vows and, 429

then the cords will, 173

thy bonds of shame, and, 358

up their graves, and ghosts, 352

up housekeeping, when you, 366

where billows never, 89

whose very strings would, 10

... the vase, you may, 258

*Breakers, 35*

I wanted with thy, 288

roar, the, 2

*Breakfast, 35*

dare eat his, 134

*Breaking, patch hearts that are, 175*

the sleep that knows not, 373

till the stars of heaven are, 429

*Breaks a butterfly, 41*

away, lightly and brightly, 269

down but does n't wear out, a chaise,  
46

forth, diseased nature oftentimes,  
277

his bread and tastes his salt, 12

light through yonder window, 225

some heart indignant, 143

till your proud heart, 144

*Breast, 35*

a cheer then for the noble, 145

are gathered to thy, 354

as I lie upon your, 334

as in her, 36

comes upon the robin's, 241

eternal in the human, 186

filled her, 109

gnawing in the, 64

he rises in my, 333

hide thy grief within thy, 234

his baby at her, 89

his hands upon his, 62

I buried it from my, 374

in the green earth's, 108

murmur in the, 23

on her white, 197

over her, 169

that trembles in the, 313

that with dauntless, 168

the broad earth's aching, 143

the child of him she loved, till at her,  
454

throbbed beneath that leathern,  
174

truth hath a quiet, 417

two hands upon the, 208

was driven into her, 388

was on thy, 288

win maiden's, 83

*Breast*

with a dream of her brooding, 97

within our, 182

*Breast-milk, the Rhine's, 344*

Breasts, can envy dwell in heavenly,  
114

our last upon their faithful, 455

heads stood in their, 88

*Breath, 35*

a lightning-flash of, 123

and spend my malice in my, 402

and the boldest held his, 364

a vapour is, 429

away, had borne my, 331

beaten out of them, the dear, 35

be rude, although thy, 444

blew out the light within this

brain, 195

breathe without, 76

by summer's ripening, 239

call the fleeting, 421

can float, a, 144

can make them, a, 300

death is that first, 76

in Italy, draws, 145

is sweet, you ask me why her, 343

life's more than, 220

love, wine, a little, 274

mouth-honour, 223

no means of stopping for, 229

of God, his life a, 248

of his pride, not the, 386

rides on the posting winds, 368

suspuration of forced, 448

the doors of, 118

the last, 91

vows are but, 429

weary of, 420

we draw our first, 455

what is death but parting, 77

when the good man yields his, 159

who draw living, 114

with his departing, 61

*Breathe and walk again, 293*

in England, slaves cannot, 368

not his name, oh, 274

on its fadeless bloom, 209

their last, or when lapdogs, 362

their words in pain, 105

thereon didst only, 99

will share thy destiny, all that, 86

without breath, 76

with syllables which, 210

*Breathed, as it were, 160*

her last, she has, 105

in the face of the foe, 77

of him, 100

the long, long night away, 105

*Breathes a benison, and, 157*

but still it, 416

labours, fights, lives, 176

no more, spirit, 140

there the man, 65

upon a bank of violets, that, 273

*Breathing, 36*

less of earth than heaven, 176

*Breathing*

- of roses only, 100
- these only words, 62
- Breaths I hate, whose, 69
- in thoughts not, 227
- Bred in a book, dainties that are, 30
- in the kitchen, 148
- out, the strain of man's, 267
- where is fancy, 124
- Breech*, 36
- Breeches, and all that, the, 323
- cost him but a crown, his, 387
- short blistered, 401
- were blue, and his, 87
- Breed a habit, use doth, 167
- and nurse, 311
- ballad-makers, and, 299
- nor birth, border nor, 391
- of men, this happy, 112
- Breeds hard English men, 113
- like the old heroic, 250
- that feeds and, 402
- very valiant creatures, 111
- Breeze, a wing a cloud, without a, 368
- blow, we felt the same, 230
- braved the battle and the, 110
- death rides on every passing, 77
- of eve unfurled, the freshening, 111
- the joy to every wandering, 275
- unfurled, their flag to April's, 362
- without a, 200
- Breezy dells, all about the, 52
- Brevity*, 36
- Brew, soup or broth, or, 32
- Brewed with her sorrows, 399
- Brewer's horse, a, 53
- Brewing toward my rest, 98
- Bribe*, 36
- or prayer, no, 274
- too poor for a, 141
- Bribed their liberties away, that, 106
- Bribery's golden sky, 64
- Bribes*, 36
- Brick, deadlier than stone or, 114
- Bricks*, 36
- Bridal of the earth and sky, 73
- time of law and love, the, 300
- Bride*, 36
- and my bark is my, 4
- and sought me for his, 68
- came forth on her wedding night,
- 55
- consent to be his, 364
- darkness as a, 90
- or maid, mother or, 113
- Bride-bed*, 36
- Bridegroom from his room, like a, 351
- stood at the open door, the, 194
- Bridge*, 37
- of Sighs, I stood in Venice on the,
- 424
- that arched the flood, by the rude,
- 362
- Bridged by his thoughts, are, 403
- Bridled, the steeds are all, 387
- Bridle-reins, a shake, 3

*Brief*, 37

- ... as woman's love, 't is, 238
- in goodness, makes beauty, 21
- Briefs they write, all the, 455
- Brier, one blossom on a, 462
- Briers*, 37
- who found not thorns, 374
- Bright and yellow, 157
- be it gloomy or, 116
- beyond the gulf of death, 159
- day so cool so calm so, 73
- may our wine be as, 257
- my Burgundy, made, 274
- ones disappear, see my, 19
- short and, 9
- that outward sheweth, 158
- the, the pure, the beautiful, 88
- things which gleam, 354
- to-morrow, shows the, 48
- Brighten as they take their flight, 27
- Brightens, how the wit, 231
- Brighter, look, when we come, 438
- ray, emits a, 185
- suns dispense serener light, 65
- Brightest thunderbolt from the dark-
- est storm, 41
- Brightness of the skies, mid the, 378
- purity and truth, amazing, 452
- Brim, a primrose by a river's, 316
- but sparkles near the, 220
- with the bubbles on its, 321
- Brine, and stewed in, 439
- Bring bad news, to, 281
- but so much money as 't will, 266
- forth, a gaoler to, 41
- forth a mouse, the labouring moun-
- tain must, 270
- him back, I cannot, 365
- in great logs, 230
- in the spirit, and Jock, 380
- out their music, to, 397
- such fishes back, to, 132
- the plaster, when you should, 374
- the treasure back, will, 149
- with thee, and, 196
- Bringer, the first, of unwelcome news,
- 281
- Bringing him to his own, and, 404
- Brings down the rate of usance, 421
- in his revenge, whirligig of time, 407
- in some boats, 141
- the light, memory, 258
- within him hell he, 178
- Brink, and I gasping on the, 439
- unflinching on its dreadful, 420
- Brinks, that hit at bothe, 53
- Britain*, 37
- Britain's glory, forgot was, 241
- British*, 37
- man, blood of a, 27
- soldier, come you back you, 252
- square, for you broke a, 147
- stare, with a stony, 384
- Briton may traverse the pole, 112
- Britons*, 37
- have a tongue and free quill, 110

*Britons*

never will be slaves, 37  
 Brittle one, was at best a, 266  
 Broad face, he had a, 24  
   they lie so, 155  
 Broadcloth without, 183  
 Broadens slowly down, freedom, 144  
 Brogue, with his wonderful, 194  
 Broke a British square, for you, 147  
   all the vows that ever men have,

429

and robbed a house below, 306  
 a vow, I never, 456  
 his leg then, 216  
 loose, all hell, 178  
 moulded to be, 107  
 no promise, who, 385  
 over them, all at once a sea, 465  
 the die in moulding Sheridan, 359  
 the good meeting, 264  
 the Sabbath, never, 345  
 under me, at length, 153  
 vows for thee, 157  
 which in storms ne'er, 439  
 Broken in heart, the, 61  
   into shards if we offend, and, 107  
   me, grief and solitude have, 32  
   oh, pain, that it is, 293  
   than kept, had promises are better,

319

the cheerful hearts now, 258  
 thy vows are all, 428  
 vow, renew the, 179  
 when the lute is, 209  
 when thy sleep shall be, 390  
 with storms of state, 29

*Broken-hearted, 37*

and languish, 295  
 half, 296  
 Brokenly live on, yet, 172  
 Brood, doves will peck in safeguard of  
   their, 463  
 Broodest o'er the troubled sea of the  
   mind, 369  
 Brooding on fancy's eggs, 124  
 over bein' a dog, 134

*Brook, 37*

and river meet, where the, 246  
 a willow grows aslant a, 444  
 dogrose blushin' to a, 95  
 drowned in the, 137  
 is deep, where the, 435  
 restraint she will not, 452  
 Brooks, books in running, 3  
 leap the rainbows of the, 350  
 in Vallombrosa, that strow the, 216  
 make rivers, as, 167

Broth, or brew, soup or, 32

*Brother, 37*

and trust his sworn, 415  
 braved by his, 15  
 forlorn and shipwrecked, 138  
 I grew so like my, 418  
 John, came and buried, 265  
 like a vera, 37  
 man, gently scan your, 188

*Brother*

shall be a friend and, 38  
 Sleep, death and his, 81  
 though the younger, 216  
 to Death, 81  
 to the ox, a, 388  
*Brotherhood, 38*  
 Brother's blood, were thicker than it-  
   self with, 169  
 hand, by a, 370  
 murder, a, 272

*Brothers, 38*

his, and thy own, 314  
 live together, and as, 433  
 men the workers, men my, 461  
 Romans were like, 341  
 sisters, 129  
 the counterfeit presentment of two,  
   303  
 they our, 416

Broths, and sauced our, 62

Brougham thinks as much as he  
   talks, if, 423

Brought to min', never, 14

*Brow, 38*

but some sober, 330  
 consents to death, 152  
 dat float on de mountains, 297  
 is beld, but now your, 311  
 grace was seated on his brow, 250  
 no mercy now can clear her, 366  
 of the foeman should scowl, if the,  
   226  
 shed upon my, 76  
 the hand that slanted back this, 195  
 there are no signs of care on my,

331

pain and anguish wring the, 453  
 to braid, thy, 402  
 was brent, your bonnie, 311  
 writes no wrinkles on thine azure,  
   406

*Brown, 38*

a little white amidst the, 68  
 all the trees are, 290  
 as a berry, that's as, 246  
 mad as he was, 401  
 raised his right hand up to heaven,

424

this quiet Mr., 350  
 Brownate of truth, the, 416  
 Browns, a nightcap decked his, 282  
 gathering her, 465  
 on either of our, 296  
 Browse on that, we'll, 257  
 Bruin's no worse than bakin', 393  
 Bruised reed, he will not break, the,

436

Brunt, bear the, 78  
 Brush, needs no painter's, 152  
 suggestive of a wet, 171  
 Brushes his hat, a', 239  
 Brushing with hasty steps, 392  
 Brussels lace, chintz and, 75

*Brute, 38*

an' chuck him out, the, 410

*Brute*

- man that blushes is not quite a, 28  
 question, how answer his, 147  
*Brutes* no longer, deem our nation, 58  
 we quarrelled like, 323  
 without you, we had been, 452  
*Brutus*, Cæsar had his, 414  
 is, no orator as, 291  
 makes mine greater, 145  
*Bryant* say, does not Mr., 415  
*Bubble*, 38

- air, a vapour, 219  
 burst, a, 379  
 hell-broth boil and, 179  
 honour but an empty, 431  
 is like a, 461  
 reputation, seeking the, 373  
 the world's a, 461

*Bubbles*, 39

- borne like thy, 288  
 do when they burst, just as, 303  
 on its brim, with the, 321  
 we buy, 177

- Bubbling* and loud-hissing urn, 116

*Bucket*, 39*Buckets*, 39

- Buckingham*, so much for, 171  
*Bud*, like a worm i' the, 298  
 of love, this, 239  
 to heaven conveyed, the opening,

77

- Budge*, 39  
 the Ten Commandments will not,  
 386

- Buffets* of the world, the vile blows  
 and, 328

*Buffoon*, a hired, 245*statesman* and, 114

- Bugbears* of a winter's eve, the, 401

*Bugle*, blow, 382*Bugle-horn*, 39*Bugles*, 39*Build*, 39

- factories with blood, 413  
 his monument, go, 267  
 me a nest, behold I will, 156  
 my faith on that, I, 155  
 new ships to, 353  
 thee more stately mansions, 376  
 the ladder by which we rise, 208

*Builed*, 39

- Builders* have builed, the, 207

*Building*, 40

- man can raise, the stateliest, 195  
*Buildings*, gaze upon the, 413  
*Builds* a church to God, who, 53  
 among the stars, 316  
 himself, each man . . . , 322  
 on the earth, the earth, 106  
 on the watery sod, the marsh-hen,  
 156  
 stronger than . . . the mason,  
 164

*Built*, 40

- a paper-mill, thou hast, 317  
 in your parlour or study, 212

*Built*

- on another man's ground, 187  
 their temple walls, 155  
*Bulk*, seem to shatter all his, 363  
*Bulldog*, 40  
*Bullets*, I'm not afraid of, 283  
*Bulls* aim their horns, 14  
 dewlapped like, 88  
*Bully*, like a tall, 59  
*Bumper* I drain, a, 51  
*Bunch* of radish, I am a, 324  
*Bung-hole*, till he find it stopping a,  
 421

*Bunker's Hill*, 40*Burden*, 40

- grow, will with the, 389  
 life will be a heavy, 460  
 of the world, on his back, the, 180  
*Burdens* down, where we lay our, 278  
 of the Bible, old, 24

*Burgundy*, 40

- health made bright, my, 274  
 in all its sunset glow, 344  
 with a bottle of, 360

*Burial*, 40

- sod, and fill the, 177  
 sod, beneath the, 114  
*Burial-ground* God's-acre, 157  
*Buried*, Alexander was, 421  
 because not, 75  
 Brother John, came and, 265  
 from human eyes, lies deeply, 186  
 in a cave, though he's, 15  
 in thy eyes, be, 174  
 it from my breast, I, 374

- Burma* girl a-settin', there's a, 251

- Burn*, but not enough to, 4  
 him, pinch him and, 304  
 in itself to ashes, 48  
 I smoke but do not, 339  
 or blot it, can, 155  
 the blazing hearth shall, 175  
 the embers that still, 108  
 the heart to cinders, doth, 298  
 to the socket, 91  
 when once their slumbering pas-  
 sions, 300

- Burned* each other, Christians have,  
 51

- if with love thy heart has, 234

*Burning* and consuming element, 4

- bright, tiger, 405  
 burns out another's, 131  
 core below, up from the, 24  
 for fear of, 131

*Burnished* sun, livery of the, 60*Burns* most of all, 131*out* another's burning, 131*when* the blood, 429*ye*, blew the fire that, 131*Burnt* and purged away, 380*green* and blue, 81*Burrs*, when you stick on conversa-  
 tion's, 62*Burst* all flowery chains, has, 321*and* in the, 179

Burst his mighty heart, then, 192  
 into that silent sea, 353  
 just as bubbles do when they, 303  
 now a bubble, 38  
 of happy song, hear the, 23  
 out into sudden blaze, 123  
 till they, 248  
 Bursts full-blossomed, century, 143  
*Burthen*, 40  
 e'en wit's a, 396  
 of a song, as though it were the, 400  
 our remembrance, 177  
 Burthens, kick off their, 55  
 Bury all unkindness, in this I, 421  
 Cæsar, I come to, 341  
 its dead, the dead Past, 147  
 the Great Duke, let us, 271  
 them, in expectation to, 254  
 whom he helped to starve, 384  
*Bush*, 40  
 and every common, 153  
 an officer, thief doth fear each, 394  
 a shelter yields, no, 207  
 bird that hath been limed in a, 25  
 misdoubteth every, 25  
 supposed a bear, 128  
 Bushels of chaff, hid in two, 327  
 Bushes green, time shall make the,  
 233  
*Business*, 40  
 be set apart for, 102  
 dinner lubricates, 92  
 feeling of his, 70  
 is a derved sight better, 404  
 no public, 54  
 of the day, the, 102  
 some to, 325  
 will be crost, the, 429  
 Bust, and worse, 123  
 can storied urn or animated, 421  
 of Pallas, perched upon a, 325  
 Busting out, with the meanness, 256  
 Busy in all, than to be, 92  
*But*, 41  
*Butcher*, 41  
 Butchered to make a Roman holiday,  
 181  
 Butchery, furious close of civil, 54  
 Butler, cook, pantler, 71  
 Butter, fat as, 126  
 smell of bread and, 34  
 tired wench and coming, 429  
 to plain bread and, 34  
 wanted weight, if bread or, 6  
 Butterflies, no, no bees, 285  
*Butterfly*, 41  
 from flower to flower, the, 342  
 Buttock of the night, 282  
 Buttons I fall asleep, over the, 460  
 when we've matched our, 211  
 Butt-shaft, the blind bow-boy's, 118  
*Buxom*, 41  
*Buy*, 41  
 a knot that gold and silver can, 206  
 as thy purse can, 11  
 a world of happy days, 99

*Buy*  
 first, they throng who should, 415  
 gingerbread, thou should'st have it  
 to, 301  
 him a wooden one to, 434  
 me a new pan, will, 294  
 the horse, to, 187  
 the spoils of office cannot, 259  
 Buyer, a benediction to the, 415  
 Buys, he sells, he steals for gold, 157  
 out the law, 289  
 who, who is the pot, 311  
 Buzz for a period, 64  
 Bygone days, a relic of, 357

## C

C—— lies, here Francis, 87  
 Cabbages and kings, of, 430  
 Cabin-window bright, I see the, 200  
*Cabined*, 41  
 Cable broke, the, 231  
 his line a, 439  
 Cad, here I come to be a farmer's, 200  
 Cadence sweet, in, 52  
*Cæsar*, 41  
 coffin there with, 174  
 had his Brutus, 414  
 I come to bury, 341  
 imperious, 421  
 loved me, as, 7  
 Cæsar's hair, the exact shade of  
 Julius, 58  
 spirit, 335  
 Cage from which, is a, 375  
 nor iron bars a, 318  
 Caged and captured, when, 233  
 Cages, 'tis wiser to make, 280  
 not in making, 280  
 Cain, and the first city, 64  
*Cake*, 41  
 we'll eat our, 254  
 Cakes and ale, no more, 427  
 Calculation crossed, abhorrent of a,  
 161  
*Calamity*, 41  
 he that nobly bears, 422  
 Calculators, sophists, economists and,  
 50  
*Calf*, 42  
 Calf's-skin on those recreant limbs,  
 226  
 Call a conscience, thing they, 61  
 again, promising with smiles to, 361  
 all things by their names, 275  
 and call, though we may, 369  
 at Number One, to, 290  
 back yesterday, bid time return,  
 468  
 for me, one clear, 17  
 for needful rest, each, 304  
 for them, come when you do, 381  
 him Peter, I'll, 275  
 me early, mother dear, 256  
 me fool, dost thou, 137  
 me not fool, 137

- Call my own, all I dare now, 340  
   of incense-breathing morn, the  
     breezy, 269  
   our own but death, 80  
   saints will aid if men will, 348  
   spirits from the vasty deep, 381  
   the devil over his own coals, 347  
   thee devil, let us, 445  
   the fleeting breath, 421  
   the Muezza's, 154  
   the rest, and presently, 422  
   thou wilt not slight my, 84  
   to-day his own, 408  
   unmoved can hear the, 227  
   you, hear your country, 94  
 Call'dst me dog before thou hadst a  
   cause, 95  
 Called her his lady fair, 136  
   her woman, 449  
   that softly, sadly, 321  
   the tailor lown, he, 387  
 Callest me, I will arise . . .  
   when thou, 437  
 Calling heaven's vengeance down, 424  
   if you've heard the East a-, 107  
   I left no, 466  
   nor he for any, 365  
   sof' come in, come in, 358  
   up and down, love goes, 290  
 Calls it peace, makes a solitude and,  
   373  
 Calm and peaceful shall I sleep, 84  
   and tempest, through, 245  
   for those who weep, a, 333  
   lying so straightly in an icy, 80  
   so bright, day so cool, so, 73  
   that breathes around, the holy, 298  
   the awful, 369  
   they sleep, how, 370  
   unfit, for a, 304  
   with a touch of infinite, 374  
 Calmed, soon, 84  
 Calmness about its nap, an unnatural,  
   171  
   to remember, for, 330  
 Calms, after every tempest come  
   such, 400  
   so much the spirit, 344  
*Calumny*, 42  
 Came, and the war, 431  
   down agen, and so, 202  
   down like a wolf, 14  
   down the lang glen, 458  
   faster and louder, 389  
   he mad, how, 245  
   into the woods my Master, 457  
   know not whence you, 100  
   like a storm he, 388  
   like water and like wind I go, 435  
   to scoff, fools who, 352  
   through, a hole where his tail, 87  
*Camel*, 42  
   Death, though the black, 126  
   in shape of a, 56  
*Camp*, 42  
   the grove, the court, the, 237  
 Camp-fires before us gleam, her, 281  
 Camping-ground, on fame's eternal,  
   26  
 Camps a leader sage, in, 46  
 Can, fill the cup, and fill the, 69  
   still be done, 96  
   such things be, 56  
   the youth replies I, 104  
   we'll drink our, 254  
 Cancel all our vows, 296  
   half a line, lure it back to, 465  
*Cancer*, 42  
 Candid censor, a, 91  
   friend, save me from the, 145  
*Candidate*, 42  
 Candied tongue lick absurd pomp, let  
   the, 412  
*Candle*, 42  
   as well, 22  
   bell, book and, 22  
   out, out, brief, 411  
 Candle-light, colours seen by, 468  
 Candles shine, and the many, 194  
   and starlight and moonshine, 304  
 Canker, the, and the grief, 223  
 Cankers wasting town and state, all  
   the, 325  
 Cannikin clink, let me the, 100  
*Cannon*, 42  
   are pointed, the, 387  
   not so loud as that of a, 203  
   shot from the mouth of a, 283  
   that speaks from the mouth of the,  
     314  
 Cannon-balls may aid the truth, 159  
 Cannon's mouth, even in the, 373  
   opening roar, the, 12  
*Cannon-shot*, 42  
 Cannot be undone, what's done, 96  
   write and those who can, those who,  
     466  
 Canon 'gainst self-slaughter, 134  
*Canopy*, 43  
 Canst, vow while thou, 429  
 Canstick turned, a brazen, 309  
 Cant of a Saviour's name, where they,  
   208  
   of not men, but measures, 256  
   pressed with specious, 2  
 Can't, plenty that can if you, 413  
 Can't-be gentlemen, would-be wits  
   and, 150  
 Canteen, double drill and no, 395  
 Canticles of love and woe, the, 24  
 Cap and bells, for a, 177  
   by night, a, 282  
 Capacity for work, I have never found  
   out the limit of my, 460  
   of loving, man who . . . has the  
     largest, 243  
 Capable of nothing, for the most are,  
   379  
   ingenious, forward, 33  
 Capers nimbly, he, 432  
 Capital, and Belgium's, 334  
 Capitol, who was't betrayed the, 452

- Capon lined, with good, 199  
*Caps*, 43  
*Captain*, 43  
 any, not under fire, 132  
 can do wrong, no, 360  
 Ill, Captive Good attending, 417  
 of my soul, I am the, 126  
 still, be the proud, 126  
 Captains and the kings depart, the, 139  
 the remark, should, 219  
 Captive Good attending Captain Ill, 417  
 Captured, when caged and, 233  
 Car, and the clattering, 271  
 by the bright track of his fiery, 393  
 of day, gilded, 73  
 or drive the rapid, 386  
 rattling o'er the stony street, 444  
 Caravan, join the innumerable, 227  
 Carcass fit for hounds, a, 201  
 is, wheresoever the, 184  
 Carcasses, prize as the dead, 69  
*Card*, 43  
 insipid as the queen upon a, 193  
 Cardinal rose with a dignified look, the, 22  
 Cards, an old age of, 462  
 for money, cannot afford to play, 234  
 little or nothing of their, 379  
 two players playing at, 77  
*Care*, 43  
 age is full of, 5  
 and melancholy, dull with, 196  
 and public, 85  
 and weep away the life of, 81  
 as feeling her, 212  
 as light as a feather, 361  
 but add a little, 396  
 by the chimney with, 51  
 crazed with, 66  
 death came with friendly, 77  
 derides, sport that wrinkled, 382  
 for him who shall have borne the battle, to, 337  
 housewife ply her evening, 175  
 how compounded, with what, 78  
 I, how kind she be, what, 201  
 I neither know nor, 295  
 mettle enough to kill, 45  
 killed a cat, 45  
 not for feeling, 67  
 not how they flow, I, 409  
 o' th' main chance, have a, 46  
 painter who made it his, 294  
 take, 24  
 the furrows of, 340  
 the ravelled sleeve of, 370  
 there are no signs of, 331  
 there's neither could nor, 215  
 the restless pulse of, 374  
 the sin, ring out the want, 430  
 the woman who did not, 136  
 wales a portion with judicious, 464  
 without grief or, 219  
 Care-charmer Sleep, son of the sable night, 81  
 Career, curbed her high, 142  
 quitting the busy, 333  
 Careful of the type she seems, so, 419  
 Careless of censure, 46  
 of the single life, so, 419  
 word, drops some, 173  
*Cares*, 44  
 against eating, 394  
 all the torments, all the, 339  
 and pleasures, what, 338  
 and strife, void of, 359  
 dividing, and his, 443  
 for naught beside, 419  
 for thee, one that, 189  
 little, sprang up like weeds, 450  
 of life, they increase the, 50  
 on God, cast all your, 9  
 Caress thee, dearer friends, 331  
 wooing the, 408  
 Caressed, hated yet, 67  
 Careworn brow, to smooth the, 297  
 Carnage, amid the thickest, 179  
 Carnal part, a very heathen in the, 330  
 Carnivorous production, man is a, 256  
 Carouse, with what a brave, 426  
 Carousing, there's no, 101  
 Carpenter, shipwright or the, 164  
 Carpet knight so trim, 46  
 Carriage, improving the manners and, 253  
 take the air in a close, 416  
 Carried so high, the head she, 316  
 on, which always must be, 329  
 Carries anger, that, 209  
 Carrion flesh, a weight of, 103  
 where'er ye fling the, 184  
 Carry all he knew, could, 456  
 gentle peace, in thy right hand, 299  
 I, I spin, 386  
 me to unknown lands, to, 186  
 the flag, party that does not, 420  
 where winds can, 161  
 Cart, I cannot draw a, 251  
 Carve him as a dish, let's, 201  
 Carved for many a year, have been, 252  
 it, twenty years later we have, 275  
 not a line, we, 153  
*Case*, 44  
 can be no worse, for where your, 86  
 can break into the, 403  
 is uncommonly hard, its, 390  
 let us consider the reason of the, 327  
 o' gowd, I'd locked my heart in a, 231  
 that's still too common, a, 449  
 then closes the, 33  
 this appears the common, 345  
 when a lady's in the, 209  
 Cases, his, his tenures, 214  
 of defence, in, 84  
 suppose a change o', 142  
*Cash*, 44

- Cask of good old beer, 57  
 ran sour, my, 57  
 Cassius, as that spare, 126  
 is aweary of the world, 15  
 Cassock, unbidden from the, 312  
*Cast*, 44  
 all your cares on God, 9  
 as rubbish to the void, 160  
 away, the other, 265  
 into my teeth, 15  
 it at his feet, and when he will to,  
 107  
 it like a serpent, that, 416  
 of thought, the pale, 61  
 off his friends, he, 145  
 or on the waters, 441  
 thee shuddering, and, 377  
 their shadows before, coming events  
 358  
 when once, 127  
 yet, your colt's tooth is not, 58  
*Castle*, 44  
 hall, the mistletoe hung in the,  
 265  
 walls, the splendour falls on, 382  
 Castle's strength, our, 17  
 Castles and towers, the earth builds,  
 106  
 Castor, smoothing its dilapidated, 171  
 Casuists doubt, and soundest, 94  
*Cat*, 44, 45  
 at play, like a, 60  
 if your mother's, 277  
 laps milk, take suggestion as a, 392  
 mad if they behold a, 304  
 melancholy as a gib, 258  
 Cataract, the wild, leaps in glory, 382  
 Catarrhs, to find out agues, coughs,  
 306  
*Catastrophe*, 45  
 Catch a saint, to, 347  
 him once upon the hip, 166  
 that the one doth, 196  
 the conscience of the king, 306  
 the driving gale, and, 278  
 the wild goat, 350  
 Caught a wild beast, then I, 200  
 caught when they are, 447  
 with mouldy corn, that is, 206  
*Catechism*, 45  
 so ends my, 185  
 Caters for the sparrow, providently,  
 326  
 Caterwauls, squalls, mauls, 44  
 Cates, than feed on, 399  
*Cathay*, 45  
 Catherine Street, the paper is pub-  
 lished in, 294  
*Cats*, 45  
 Cattle, be not like dumb driven, 179  
 'tain't a knowing kind of, 206  
 Caty do, what did, 200  
 Caught it, when at last he, 342  
 when they are caught, 447  
 with glare, maidens, like moths, are  
 ever, 270  
 Caught with tickling, trout that must  
 be, 405  
*Cauldron*, 45  
*Cause*, 45  
 are not ever jealous for the, 195  
 a worthier, 144  
 before thou had'st a, 95  
 be valiant in a better, 422  
 bring fame and profit, ere her, 34  
 dared for a high, 120  
 for God, for the, 19  
 good or evil times, which, 317  
 he knows the, 357  
 if bold in virtue's, 411  
 increased devotion to that, 276  
 in freedom's, 58  
 magnificent and awful, 12  
 no, is tried, 455  
 o'er munny, 241  
 of a long ten years' war, the, 452  
 of my love and my hate, the, 327  
 of policy, to any, 161  
 of war, a lawful, 430  
 power i' the truth of the, 417  
 ring out a slowly dying, 339  
 undertake the noblest, 143  
 Caused printing to be used, thou hast,  
 317  
 Causes springs, dire offence from  
 am'rous, 414  
 which impelled them, the, 356  
 why and wherefore in all things, 288  
 Cave, in yon, Honorius long did dwell,  
 177  
 there is cold meat i' the, 257  
 though he's buried in a, 15  
 Caved the head of Thompson in, 141  
 Cavern, within this hollow, 411  
 Caverns of darkness, running through,  
 451  
 the sea's mysterious, 354  
 voices from the deep, 163  
 Caves of ocean, the dark unfathomed,  
 149  
 of the north, from the, 284  
*Caviare*, 45  
*Cavil*, 45  
 Cawing from a steeple, keeps a-, 52  
 Cease, and all tears, 208  
 every fierce tumultuous passion, 298  
 rude Boreas, 346  
 things at the worst will, 464  
 thy counsel, 64  
 to follow him, lamb will never, 226  
 to sin, mankind should, 365  
 your tears, 74  
*Cecilia*, 45  
*Celerity*, 46  
 Celery tips, their blunt ends frizzled  
 like, 437  
 Celestial fire, pregnant with, 109  
 stuff, the true, 5  
 Cell, disdains her shattered, 367  
 each in his narrow, 108  
 in my heart's most secret, 296  
 like a toad in his, 446



- Cell, no, enclose, 262  
     this narrow, was life's retreat, 367
- Cells, as in honeyed, 330  
     in thy treasure-caves and, 354
- Celt said of purgatory, as the, 321
- Cenotaphed his fame, have, 122
- Censor, a candid, 91
- Censors who sniff out our moral  
     taints, 347
- Censure*, 46  
     more tongued with, 165  
     'scape, no might can, 42
- Centre, life which is of all life, 76  
     moved, the, 53  
     the heartless, 419  
     throned in the, 353
- Centuries, after the silence of the,  
     147  
     bowed by the weight of, 180  
     forty, look down upon you, 322  
     more gave a thumb, 311
- Century, come in sight once in a, 466  
     energy sublime of a, 143  
     fruit, their, 31  
     of sleep, than a, 390
- Ceremony, it useth an enforced, 238  
     sauce to meat is, 129  
     that to great ones 'longs, no, 260
- Certain age, lady of a, 4  
     one thing is, 135  
     that the earth was square, 106
- Certainly aged, which means, 4
- Certainty, faith itself be lost in, 376  
     to please, the, 443
- Chadbands, Mr., he was a-prayin'  
     wunst, 314
- Chafe and break into foam, 138  
     as at a personal wrong, 161
- Chaff behind, and leave the, 193  
     corn in, 67  
     for corn, receiving, 103  
     hid in two bushels of, 327
- Chafing their channels of stone, 451
- Chain, ere slumber's, 258  
     his speech was like a tangled, 380  
     while they rend the, 385  
     wove, my heart's, 236
- Chained, the lions were, 226  
     when it could not praise was, 411
- Chains and slavery, the price of,  
     217  
     but he saw not the, 226  
     has burst all flowery, 321  
     no, can bind it, 262  
     with leaden, 122
- Chair*, 46  
     fall back into my, 284  
     shall fa', last beside his, 201  
     she sat in, jumping from the, 204
- Chaise*, 46
- Chalk and alum and plaster, 35  
     proud of knowing cheese from, 320
- Challenge double pity, may, 364  
     each torn flag wavin', 299  
     so much I, 189  
     to his end, dares send a, 221
- Chamber, capers nimbly in a lady's,  
     432  
     clothed in white, from that, 55  
     door, open thy, 240  
     door, perched above my, 325  
     door, rapping at my, 261  
     get you to my lady's, 468  
     made, thy nightly visits to my, 283  
     where each shall take his, 227
- Chamberlain, guilt was my grim, 167
- Chambers desolate, its, 367  
     opens at once into the secret, 129
- Chameleon love can feed on the air,  
     240
- Chameleons quite, bards are not, 123
- Champ on the bit, of their, 387
- Champagne*, 46  
     soul of the foaming grape, 344
- Champagny old-particular brandy-  
     punchy feeling, 129
- Champion*, 46
- Chance*, 46  
     all, direction, 337  
     be right by, 136  
     comes from art not, 467  
     it be shaken, if by, 173  
     or by what, 377  
     under the bludgeonings of, 28  
     without a fair, 292
- Chanced, what he feared is, 394
- Chancery, which flew up to heaven's,  
     287
- Chances, enhances life and all its, 284
- Change*, 46  
     and fate fulfill, 154  
     by to-morrow, were to, 47  
     came o'er the spirit, 98  
     life's spring, I would, 409  
     o' cases, suppose a, 142  
     of place, fly by, 178  
     shall, shall blend, 78  
     the stamp of nature, use almost  
         can, 421  
     their skies above them, they, 367  
     to cheers, the hisses, 180
- Changed, the law is also, 327
- Changeful as the light, 73
- Changeless law, changing world of, 224
- Changes on the wind, four, 52  
     that monthly, 268  
     we have seen, what, 338  
     when they are wives, the sky, 457  
     well, rung her, 244
- Changing the word, by, 85  
     world of changeless law, 224
- Channels of stone, chafing their, 451  
     run thus far in separate, 339
- Chant thy praise, hypocrisy, power to,  
     190
- Chants a doleful hymn, 273
- Chaos*, 46  
     of thought and passion, 462  
     is come again, 239  
     of insane hurrahs, one whirlwind,  
         188
- Chapel there, devil always builds a, 87

- Chap-fallen, quite, 468  
 Chapped hands, clapped their, 43  
 Char, my bosom cannot, 339  
 Character be vindicated, than shall  
   my, 114  
   genius should marry a person of, 254  
 Characteristic, has nothing so, 171  
 Characters at all, most women have  
   no, 455  
   in dust, write the, 450  
   our roots in, 62  
*Charge*, 47  
   for the golden lilies, 179  
   this is your, 422  
 Charged, the heart is sorely, 363  
 Charger, he turned his, 3  
 Charging line, rises along the, 19  
 Chariot of fire, the God mount his,  
   255  
 Charities of domestic life, against the,  
   413  
 Charity remains, gracious, 219  
   a little earth for, 29  
   began, pity gave ere, 305  
   begins at home, sense like, 356  
   for all, with, 337  
   for melting, 161  
   rarity of Christian, 182  
 Charlatan, defamed by every, 150  
 Charles, King, that to, 39  
   King of England, for, 19  
   the First, his Cromwell, 414  
   why should your mother, 164  
 Charlie's sake, for, 365  
 Charlotte, Werther had a love for, 439  
 Charm ache with air, 5  
   blest with that, 443  
   can soothe, what, 136  
   can tame, no, 351  
   from the sky, 182  
   of powerful trouble, 179  
*Charmer*, 47  
 Charmers, like other, 408  
 Charming, chaste, and twenty-three,  
   253  
*Charms*, 47  
   and spells around him flung, 283  
   by accepting, 400  
   remove the very, 342  
   solitude, where are the, 373  
   strike the sight, 260  
   that dotes on truer, 246  
   to soothe a savage breast, 272  
   to show, a thousand, 143  
   who can love a sister's, 400  
*Charter*, 47  
   as large a, 217  
   of the land, 37  
 Chartered libertine, a, 5  
 Charybdis, I fall into, 353  
 Chase, gloom to, 219  
   in piteous, 398  
   its tail, the compass, 60  
   the glowing hours, to, 71  
   woe worth the, 448  
 Chased, the urchin, 342  
*Chaste*, 47  
   and twenty-three, married, charm-  
   ing, 253  
   as ice, 42  
 Chasten and share, to, 153  
 Chastises those whom most he likes,  
   177  
*Chastity*, 47  
*Chat*, 47  
 Chattering pies in dismal discords  
   sung, 25  
*Chaucer*, 47  
 Chaw of terbacker, I want a, 404  
   terbacker, I'd learnt him ter, 408  
*Cheap*, 47  
   flesh and blood so, 78  
   in beauty, goodness that is, 21  
*Cheat*, 47  
   I, I lie, 247  
   is plain, the, 249  
   the thirsty moments, to, 288  
 Cheated as to cheat, of being, 47  
 Check, is an immediate, 108  
   them, and, 403  
*Cheek*, 47  
   a lean, 239  
   a little red, 75  
   as it flits across thy, 293  
   a something on her, 204  
   a villain with a smiling, 11  
   feed on her damask, 298  
   have rolled, tears adown that  
   dusky, 174  
   if changing, 233  
   is blooming, and why her, 343  
   or chin, 91  
   pale grew thy, 296  
   something upon the soldier's, 312  
   so pale and chill, the, 369  
   the crimson streak on ocean's, 73  
   the rose of her, 153  
 Cheek's pale hue, in my, 458  
 Cheeks, mashed upon her, 399  
   than one, or kiss more, 200  
   with artificial tears, 118  
*Cheer*, 48  
   at Christmas play and make good,  
   52  
   but not inebriate, 116  
   his soul, to, 182  
   'mid the gay, 116  
   then for the noble breast, a, 145  
   up, my lads, 286  
   with festal, 101  
 Cheered, the ship was, 359  
*Cheerful*, 48  
   as to-day, can make to-morrow, 400  
   bells, the sound of, 52  
 Cheerfulness, no warmth, no, 285  
 Cheers for this Christmas old, give  
   three, 51  
   the hisses change to, 180  
   the tar's labour, 408  
   the way, adorns and, 185  
*Cheese*, 48  
   and garlic, live with, 399

*Cheese*

from chalk, proud of knowing, 320  
mouldy like their, 94  
to him who wants a, 265  
whitewood that cuts like, 441  
would beg a, 92

*Chequered shade, dancing in the, 71*

*Cherish, 48*

factions, and, 101  
which may achieve, and, 337

*Cherries, 48*

those kissing, 226

*Cherry and a fig, a, 162*

like to a double, 224

*Cherub, 48*

no art can copy, 96

*Cherubim, fluttered by the wings of, 52*

*Cherubs on its face, and may the, 68*

*Chess-board, 48*

*Chest contrived a double debt to pay, the, 295*

*Chester, charge, 47*

*Cheveril glove, a sentence is but a, 447*

*Chew and choke as much as possible, 40*

*Chewed and digested, some few to be, 30*

*Chickens, 48, 49*

*Chide me for loving, dare to, 12*

*Chides his infamous delay, 251*

*Chief, 49*

a requiem for the, 332

in her halls, a, 63

O' Scotia's food, 310

*Chiefest surprise, was the, 76*

*Chief's a rod, and a, 183*

*Chieftain treats a foe, an Arab, 12*

*Chiefs, facts are, 119*

*Child, 49*

again, make me a, 340

a naked new-born, 227

and never spares the, 341

and spoil the, 232

an old man is twice a, 250

as yet a, 466

bathes in me, mother and, 247, 419

could love it like a, 169

even from a, 92

he never spoils the, 341

I could lie down like a tired, 81

may rue that is unborn, the, 419

of doubt and death, poor, 330

of him she loved, till at her breast

the, 454

of many prayers, thou, 313

of my absent, 165

of thee, I was as it were a, 288

of the skies, the, 58

out of the deep, 18

saving a little, 404

simplicity a, 252

sweetest Shakespeare, Fancy's, 432

that bids the world good-night, 96

that knows his own, 127

thou show'st thee in a, 192

*Child*

was too fast, if the, 348

where is my, 107

who enters life, 77

will weep a bramble's smart, 398

*Childhood, 49*

fleet, womanhood and childhood, 246

fleeted by, how my, 331

in my days of, 307

shows the man, 49

through, 58

*Childhood's pleasures were, what, 331*

*Childish days, sweet, 74*

weakness, 't were, 65

*Childishness, 49*

*Childlike and bland, the smile that was, 371*

*Children, 50*

at my heels, a troop of little, 167

but the young, young, 469

fear to go into the dark, 77

forth, shall bring her, 353

had the measles, if the, 198

he that hath wife and, 442

lodging, wife and, 187

must go as little, 77

nature fits all her, 67

not more the, 59

of an idle brain, 99

pride of a mother in her, 315

reared the Assyrian piles, Shem's proud, 350

run to lisp, no, 175

spare . . . my poor, 15

stood watching them, the, 132

they amuse themselves and other, 321

thou call'st its, 209

two, in two neighbour villages, 224

weep before you, well may the, 437

yet unborn, the, 419

*Children's children, our, 50*

children, they enslave their, 60

early words, and the, 235

souls which God is calling sunward, 439

*Child's heart, on a, 413*

*Chill, dark the night, and, 211*

it makes my blood run, 282

't would keep away the, 40

waxed deadly and, 77

with early showers, 105

*Chills, the moral market had the usual, 269*

*Chimæras dire, hydras and, 161*

*Chime, all the way to guide their, 286*

faintly as tolls the evening, 286

rang out Tintagel, 155

sounding from the, 115

to chime, from weary, 282

when last I heard their soothing, 23

*Chimes at midnight, we have heard the, 262*

*Chimings, a few more, 222*

- Chimney*, 50  
 by the, with care, 51  
 in my father's house, 36  
*Chimney-piece*, leave the bottle on  
 the, 32  
*Chimney's top*, raven rooked her on  
 the, 25  
*Chimney-sweepers*, as, 103  
*Chin*, cheek or, 91  
 close-buttoned to the, 183  
 compared to that was next her, 226  
 under her, 30  
*China 'crost the Bay*, 252  
 fall, though, 362  
 silk, some marrowy crapes of, 364  
 vessels, or when rich, 362  
*Chinese*, 50  
*Chinese*, 50  
*Chiney's mended*, the sooner the, 260  
*Chink*, for he made the guineas, 183  
 to keep the, 92  
*Chintz*, let a charming, 75  
*Chips*, never an axe had seen their, 343  
*Chirped* as peart as ever you see, 404  
*Chirping in the nest*, the young birds  
 are, 469  
 on my kitchen hearth, 175  
*Chirps*, in age the cricket, 470  
*Chisel rings*, quickly the sharp, 410  
*Chiselled*, upon the tomb be, 329  
*Chivalry*, 50  
 her beauty and her, 334  
*Chloroformed into a better world*, 451  
*Choice*, and in my, 329  
 in rotten apples, small, 11  
 love is not in our, 86  
 of a confidant, I will make a better,  
 3  
 what heart can doubt, 85  
 while he doth make his, 273  
*Choir*, 50  
 led earth's most happy, 244  
 sings, and the sweet, 264  
*Choke as much as possible*, chew and, 40  
*Choler*, 50  
*Choleric word*, but a, 43  
*Choose aright*, and, 89  
 between the two, I cannot, 117  
 but hear, cannot, 172  
 but weep, I cannot, 438  
 debate which of the two to, 437  
 executors, let's, 117  
 not half a kiss to, 243  
 'tain't for me to, 321  
 their place of rest, where to, 462  
 they are slaves who will not, 368  
 why I rather, 103  
*Choosing*, two pleasures for your, 306  
*Chord*, 51  
 in melancholy, but has its, 257  
 of self, smote the, 241  
*Chords*, smote on all the, 241  
*Chortled in his joy*, he, 118  
*Chorus*, was ready, 209  
*Chose to Congress*, when one's, 60  
*Chosen*, the less is always to be, 116  
*Chowder-kettle*, 51  
*Christ*, 51  
 above, faith in the, 242  
 ain't a-going to be too hard, 104  
 in Heaven, forgiven by, 366  
 in the name of, 242  
 is a God, if Jesus, 196  
 is a man, if Jesus, 196  
 draws near the birth of, 23  
 our Saviour was born, Jesus, 51  
 the Saviour died, who in, 220  
 was born, 225  
 went agin war an' pillage, thought,  
 431  
*Christ-Church bells*, oh, the merry, 23  
*Christendom*, any summer house in,  
 399  
 is an armed camp, 42  
 never a man in, 119  
*Christian*, 51  
 blood, one drop of, 134  
 charity, rarity of, 182  
 England, a labourer in, 208  
 example, by, 197  
 faithful man, a, 77  
 if a Jew wrong a, 197  
 I hate him for he is a, 421  
 is, as a, 197  
 perfectly like a, 265  
 scion, as surely as I am a, 393  
 still a sad, good, 330  
 the true, is the true citizen, 54  
 work, if this, 451  
 wrong a Jew, if a, 197  
*Christians*, 51  
 in converting Jews to, 310  
 want, so many, 188  
*Christ-like is it for sin to grieve*, 365  
*Christmas*, 51-52  
 at the season of, 48  
 holiday, keeping their, 265  
*Christmas-eve*, strangely falls our, 181  
*Christ's righteousness*, all had put on,  
 220  
*Chronicle*, his own, 320  
 small beer, and, 138  
*Chuck him out*, the brute, 410  
*Chunk of old red sandstone*, a, 350  
*Church*, 52-53  
 and King, for, 383  
 and mart, press too close in, 220  
 and state, than be true to, 213  
 and yard are full of seamen's  
 graves, 355  
 below the hill, 23  
 for the cause, for the, 19  
 high on the roof of the, 314  
 in Dublin town, he built a, 348  
 is a little heaven below, 312  
 Militant, to be the true, 329  
 steeple, bells, and all, 133  
 the aisles of the ancient, 464  
 the holy, 342  
 where bells have knolled to, 23  
 with his presence glowed, 87  
 without a bishop, a, 59

- Church-bell rings, where the, 419  
 Church-door, nor so wide as a, 189  
 Church-doors, because outside, 217  
 Churches, in playhouses than in, 398  
 Church-going bell, sound of the, 22  
 Church-tower, beside a grey, 224  
 Church-way paths to glide, in the, 282  
 Churchyard mould, verge of the, 157  
   sod, beneath the, 108  
   stone, some lie beneath the, 146  
   to the, a pauper is going, 298  
 Churchyards yawn, when, 282  
 Chymist, fiddler, statesman, 114  
*Cider*, 53  
*Cigar*, 53  
   give me a, 408  
   so I have my, 339  
*Cigar-box*, 53  
 Cimmerian desert, in dark, 85  
 Cincinnatus of the West, the, 434  
 Cinder wench and the white-handed  
   lady, 21  
 Cinders, ashes, dust, is, 235  
   doth burn the heart to, 298  
 Cipher too, he could write and, 206  
*Circle*, 53  
   close in firm, 102  
   of the earth, perish from the, 276  
   the world around, let it, 152  
 Circles the earth, 112  
 Circumstance allows, does the best  
   his, 24  
   in the fell clutch of, 28  
   pride, pomp and, 125  
   the lie with, the sixth, 218  
 Circular, no sign that it was, 106  
 Circulation, the stock of your lies in,  
   82  
*Circumlocution*, 54  
 Cis, the downright loving of pretty,  
   203  
 Citadel, a towered, 56  
 Cite Scripture, the devil can, 353  
 Cities, far from gay, 68  
   proud, not, 385  
   seven, warred for Homer, 183  
*Citizen*, 54  
   before man made us, 259  
 City, and the first, 64  
   as is usual in our, 92  
   full, near a whole, 182  
   of Cologne, doth wash your, 58  
   of kites and crows, 43  
   through the centre of every town  
   or, 15  
 City's rout, tolls out above the, 264  
*Civet*, 54  
*Civic*, 54  
*Civil*, 54  
   be, 87  
   discord flow, effects from, 93  
   feuds, a land rent with, 420  
   leer, assent with, 71  
   or over, 324  
   right, law an' order, honour, 212  
   sort of lie, the most, 219  
 Civility, I see a wild, 364  
   use all the observance of, 372  
 Civilization does git forrid, 431  
   the fly-wheel in modern, 55  
 Civilized man cannot live without  
   cooks, 63  
*Civilizes*, 54  
 Clad, the naked every day he, 274  
 Claim his wage, yet, 248  
 Claims, a thousand, to reverence, 323  
   himself a sole exclusive heaven, 176  
   of long descent, 148  
 Clamours, immortal Jove's dread, 125  
 Clan, among such a, 247  
   the last of its, 342  
 Clang, begins the clash and, 275  
   of bell and roar of gun, 23  
*Clanging*, 54  
 Clap hands and a bargain, 18  
 Clapped their chapped hands, 43  
 Clapper, tongue is the, 174  
*Clapper-clawing*, 54  
 Claps her wings, she, 210  
   the gate behind thee, 148  
*Claret*, 55  
   is the liquor for boys, 34  
 Clash and clang, begins the, 275  
   and the shout, the, 136  
 Clashed and hammered from a hun-  
   dred towers, 284  
 Clasp, and clasp it with a, 263  
   a sainted maiden, it shall, 246  
   something with passion, 48  
   the hand of such as Marmion, 97  
 Clasped the phantoms, I, 302  
 Clasps the earth, the sunlight, 204  
 Class, in the same, 309  
   them separately, that it is difficult  
   to, 391  
*Classes*, 55  
   her noblest work she, 211  
*Classic*, 55  
 Classical dish, an ancient, 96  
 Clause, a servant with this, 102  
 Claw, in a wile-cat's, 212  
*Clay*, 55  
   and made of the same, 201  
   an oozy couch of, 8  
   a pit of, for to be made, 303  
   around, rank grass overhead and  
   damp, 229  
   bleeding and aching in the potter's  
   hand, 107  
   choosing sweet, 179  
   dead and turned to, 421  
   growing coarse to sympathize with,  
   56  
   if we are only as the potter's, 107  
   in, shovel the, 103  
   to bless the turf that wraps their, 34  
   touched the lifeless, 27  
 Clay-cold heads, ye whose, 298  
 Claymore with bayonet clashing, 431  
*Clean*, 55  
   and decent, . . . the politician who  
   is, 310

*Clean*

- from my hand, 169  
 hearth, a, a clear fire, 175  
 hearth and a clear fire, 175  
 the palm is hardly, 36  
 these hands ne'er be, 169  
 will never make one's self, 373  
 Cleaned out the town, he had, 350  
*Cleanliness*, 55  
 Cleanse the stuffed bosom, 263  
 Cleansing my streams, 247  
 Clear, a conscience, 61  
   all doctrine plain and, 95  
   and cool, 419  
   as a whistle, as, 440  
   at a single bound, I'll, 152  
   fire, a, a clean hearth, 175  
   fire, a clean hearth and a, 175  
   the way, jingle, jingle, 23  
   the way, men of action, 225  
   though deep yet, 84  
 Cleared, all debts are, 82  
   some great truth, 91  
   the harbour, 359  
 Clearer one never was seen, a, 348  
 Clears not without a storm, so foul a  
   sky, 388  
 Cleave away, to him will I, 196  
   the wood, 207  
 Cleaves a pathway through the strife,  
   390  
   cleft for me, rock of ages, 340  
   with the blind bow-boy's butt-  
   shaft, 118  
*Clergy*, 55  
 Clever, let who will be, 374  
 Clicked behind the door, clock that, 295  
 Clicking, silence at last the, 403  
 Client still will be, such, 184  
*Climb*, 55  
   feels the soul within him, 143  
   hills of seas, 400  
   his knees, or, 175  
   spurs them to, 46  
   the tree, Zaccheus he did, 470  
   to eminence, kings, 202  
   upward, will cease or else, 464  
 Climber-upward turns his face, 7  
 Clime adored, in every, 127  
   in some brighter, 220  
   the cold in, 233  
   through many a, 328  
 Climes and starry skies, cloudless, 430  
 Cling to thy home, 182  
 Clink, let me the cannikin, 100  
 Clip him, love will not, 4  
 Cloak around him, with his martial,  
   433  
   that covers all human thoughts, a,  
   369  
   'tis not alone my ink, 448  
   who 't was that nimmed a, 306  
*Clock*, 55-56  
   and some blamed the, 348  
   back, put the, 111  
   but a, 390

*Clock*

- does strike by algebra, 6  
 tells of a life to be, 280  
 the varnished, 295  
 was too slow, or the, 348  
 Clocks, our brains are seventy-year, 33  
 Clock-setter, old Time the, 407  
 Clod, become a kneaded, 90  
*Cloister*, 56  
 Close against the sky, were, 331  
   and like a lily her life did, 105  
   as truly loves on to the, 393  
   behind him tread, 128  
   each evening sees it, 410  
   his eyes, to, 86  
   in firm circle, 102  
   intestine shock and furious, 54  
   lived she at its, 105  
   my mind, could I so, 263  
   of an angel's psalm, like the, 374  
   one stands up, 312  
   up his eyes, 80  
   the gates are mine to, 276  
   the shutters fast, 116  
   wish our happy life to, 89  
 Close-buttoned to the chin, 183  
 Closed her bright eye, 142  
   her quiet eyelids, 105  
   in deadly fight, the soul has, 377  
   in her, a thousand claims to rever-  
   ence, 323  
   the door, and, 221  
   thy dying eyes were, 139  
 Closer walk with God, 155  
 Closest kept, burns most of all, 131  
 Closet, a private, is to me, 318  
 Closing eye requires, the, 35  
 Cloth, with the scarlet, of her weav-  
   ing, 451  
 Clothed in white, from that chamber,  
   55  
   knowing her household are, 451  
 Clothes a wantonness, kindles in, 364  
   gars auld, 270  
   meat, fire and, 336  
   were loved, women not, 456  
   when he put on his, 274  
 Clotho, spin, 380  
*Cloud*, 56  
   a fast-flying, 269  
   can o'ercast, the smile that no, 31  
   is scattered, when the, 209  
   nor speck, nor stain, 268  
   stooping through a fleecy, 268  
   sunshine, storm and, 141  
   takes all away, a, 240  
   than sun, there is n't more, 393  
   the thickest, earth ever stretched,  
   159  
   where ish de lofely golden, 297  
   without a breeze, a wing, a, 368  
 Cloudiness, of storm and, 119  
 Cloudless climes and starry skies, 430  
*Clouds*, 56  
   above, or the, 409  
   are my minions, the, 284

*Clouds*

- beyond the, 209
- down from the, 187
- hide them, or in, 408
- in vain, embracing, 369
- left a paradise of, 353
- looks in the, 7
- o'ercast thy purpose, have, 391
- of glory, trailing, 25
- on earth or in the, 377
- sees God in, 176
- to soar again, through rolling, 106
- were rent asunder, 26
- would break, never doubted, 337
- Cloudy, all quiet, 435
- Cloven in vain, not a worm is, 160
- Clover, and kissing was, 240
- Clown, master of lord and, 103
- thou art mated with a, 189
- Cloy the appetites they feed, 5
- the hungry edge, 191
- the sweetest meats the soonest, 423
- Clubs typical of strife, 88.
- Clung into a kiss, 204
- Cluster, woes, 448
- Clusters, murdered them in, 372
- Clutch, denying to his frantic, 115
- of circumstance, in the fell, 28
- thee, let me, 70
- Coach, rascals in the, 417
- Coaches*, 56
- Coal that must be cooled, 4
- Coals adrift a-deck, all the, 215
- and rice, with handfuls of, 175
- and the burning, 378
- call the devil over his own, 347
- 'e'll be squattin' on the, 395
- milk, 44
- Coarse*, 56
- Coat*, 57
- for a riband to stick in his, 336
- thet sets well here, a, 60
- was red, his, 87
- with a gentleman in a black, 416
- Coats, rigged out in their swaller-tail, 11
- Coats-of-arms, is worth a hundred, 246
- Cobweb through, break one, 353
- Cobwebs*, 57
- faster than gnats in, 168
- Cock*, 57
- a blow, but give the, 283
- crew, as the, 77
- till the first, 135
- to crow like a, 239
- crows, the, 283
- Cockle*, 57
- Code of marriage, in the modern, 253
- Codeless myriad of precedent, the, 214
- Coffee*, 57
- Coffin is shielded, the, 317
- my heart is in the, 174
- Cohorts were gleaming, his, 14
- Coil, this mortal, 98
- Coin, and finally a current, 369
- my heart, I had rather, 267

- Coin new words, to, 379
- or counterfeit new words, he could, 458
- Coinage of your brain, 33
- Coins, authors like, 14
- express, even its minted, 157
- like these, for, 265
- Coin-weights shut, two eyes with, 208
- Cold*, 57
- again, and straight is, 209
- as any stone, as, 388
- as snow, 74
- bitter, taunting truths, 122
- decree, hot temper leaps o'er a, 33
- find one out in the, 64
- hard and, 157
- in clime, the, 233
- it is very, 5
- nor care, there's neither, 215
- of pain, darkness, and, 78
- poor Tom's a-, 410
- that tempers heat, the, 369
- the day in, 189
- the fire that warmth, 369
- the soup gets, 211
- the weather being, 120
- thy blood is, 29
- till the sun grows, 240
- when yule is, 132
- without, that comes from, 433
- Colder thy kiss 296
- Coldly turns away, all, 125
- would I shape reply, 274
- Coliseum*, 57
- Collar*, 58
- grows right round his neck, a, 60
- Collectors, quite an army of, 92
- College fanes, heard once more in, 291
- Collop of my flesh, 134
- Coln there was never a knight, from
- Trier to, 221
- Cologne*, 58
- Colonel*, 58
- Colossus*, 58
- Colour*, 58
- and form, let thy future give, 127
- the wars for my, 301
- to mark the changing, 293
- Colours*, 58
- out, until water takes their, 5
- seen by candle-light, 468
- Colt*, 58
- who is wise, the, 253
- Columbia*, 58
- she an', 111
- Column*, 59
- throws up a steamy, 116
- Comb*, 59
- have formed the, 330
- Combat deepens, 152
- nerveth his arm for life's, 410
- Combination, a, and a form, 250
- Combine, when friendship, love and
- peace, 442
- Come*, 59
- again, chaos is, 239

*Come*

avoid what is to, 60  
 away, kiss her and leave her, 55  
 away, Sister Spirit, 170  
 back, could find out when to, 140  
 back from the echoless shore, 340  
 back, for those who will never, 132  
 back, he'll ne'er, 168  
 back, wish to, 168  
 back to me, Douglas, 97  
 back to me, will never, 161  
 beat your pate and fancy wit will,  
     447  
 bravely onward, and, 232  
 from the ends of the earth, though  
     they, 391  
 from the heart, all offences, 289  
 from, where did you, 16  
 gentle spring, ethereal mildness, 382  
 his wit invites you by his looks to,  
     447  
 hither, lads, and hearken, 74  
 home to men's business and bosoms,  
     40  
 in, come in, callin' sof', 358  
 it may, as come it will, 38  
 like shadows, so depart, 358  
 look brighter when we, 438  
 men may, 116  
 night, end, day, 282  
 no more, once departed, 334  
 of nothing, nothing will, 285  
 not when I am dead, 76  
 oh for yesterdays to, 468  
 one, come all, 136  
 out, 't will hardly, 214  
 out of the west, young Lochinvar is,  
     229  
 over again, can never, 442  
 the ides of March are, 190  
 the melancholy days are, 257  
 then let it, 46  
 they come, 136  
 to good, cannot, 159  
 to judgment, a Daniel, 72  
 to light, truth will, 417  
 to me, for any calling, 365  
 to my heart again, 340  
 to thee, from the desert I, 86  
 to their own, the people will, 301  
 to this favour she must, 468  
 to thy God in time, 155  
 to you, my lad, whistle and I'll, 440  
 unto these yellow sands, 349  
 what's to, 239  
 when it will come, 80  
 when you do call for them, 381  
 with a ring, pray, 338  
 ye in peace here, or come ye in war,  
     299  
 you back, you British soldier, 252  
 Comer, by the poorest, 177  
 grasps in the, 167  
 Comers must go, when such, 338  
 Comes abroad, every foul bird, 332  
 again, and it never, 470

Comes at last, death that, 79  
     in the light, 224  
     something wicked this way, 404  
     slowly up this way, spring, 382  
     sooner by white hairs, superfluity,  
         393  
     to do and say, what he, 315  
     swelling like a turkey-cock, here he,  
         418  
     to the worst, when the worst, 464  
     with eating, appetite, 11  
     your book forth, when, 30  
 Comest, darling boy, thou, 18  
*Comfort*, 59  
     and command, to warn, to, 454  
     and for happiness, for, 125  
     comes a man of, 93  
     flows, from ignorance our, 190  
     the weaker vessel, 68  
     to my age, be, 326  
 Comfortable man, a, 32  
 Comforted, must I be, 384  
 Comfortless for lack of plenishing, 96  
 Comic muse, the subject of the, 234  
 Coming, a good time, 159  
     an eye will mark our, 438  
     butter, tired wench and, 429  
     events cast their shadows before,  
         358  
     he is, 351  
     hither, even as their, 157  
     of the Lord, 153  
     rider, those who wait the, 429  
     she's, 264  
     welcome the, speed the going guest,  
         167  
     the wonderful days a-, 74  
     through the rye, 203  
     yet, it's, 38  
 Command, applause of listening sen-  
     ates to, 11  
     and some, 55  
     at Heaven's, 37  
     gave up their lives at the Queen's,  
         373  
     man to, 454  
     to obey, to endure, 113  
     more invitation than, 108  
     my heart and me, that shall, 358  
     success, not in mortals to, 392  
     to warn, to comfort and, 454  
 Commandment on the pulse of life, 86  
     thy, all alone shall live, 331  
*Commandments*, 59  
     Commands all light, 127  
     us, when he, 357  
 Commas and points, 67  
 Commendable, nor more, 161  
 Comment, every nice offence should  
     bear his, 289  
     one other, is necessary, 291  
*Commerce*, 59  
     and honest friendships, 6  
     let wealth and, 284  
 Commit, pretty follies that them-  
     selves, 243



Commit the oldest kind of sins, 367  
 Commits his body, 189  
 Committee, sort of managing, 92  
 Commodities, an' such grasy, 16  
 Commodity, I will turn diseases to,  
   301  
   there are one, 357  
*Common*, 59  
   a case that's still too, 449  
   because 'tis so, 16  
   bliss or woe, give me one, 409  
   grief, that 'tis a, 1  
   law, the . . . is nothing but rea-  
     son, 327  
   make it too, 160  
   men, the roll of, 59  
   men, to the crowd of, 81  
   my lips are no, 227  
   natures, 't is the same with, 280  
   realm shall be in, 130  
   selfishness, too high for, 159  
   sense, rich in saving, 43  
   tall, I am more than, 397  
   that loss is, 1  
*Commonwealth*, 59  
   set up an ordinary, 266  
   to serve the, 386  
 Compact of fire, love is a spirit all, 240  
   sweet, and the, 253  
 Companies of men of genius, there are,  
   387  
 Companions, all her lovely, 342  
   I have had, 307  
   slept, while their, 177  
   thou'dst unfold, that such, 439  
*Company*, 60  
   and steal out of your, 401  
   better, better air, 359  
   but a shirt and a half in all my, 361  
   say to yourself in, 85  
   shall bear him, 176  
   than saved in vulgar, 149  
 Comparable to the standing upon the  
   vantage-ground, 415  
*Comparisons*, 60  
 Compared, is not to be, 112  
   to that was next her chin, 226  
*Compass*, 60  
   fro roundel to, 53  
   though a wide, 159  
 Compassed by the inviolate sea, 354  
 Compassion in your hearts, heavenly,  
   75  
 Compassionate, Christ the, 242  
 Compelled, and we ourselves, 289  
 Compels, solemn thought their mon-  
   ody, 410  
 Competency lives longer, 393  
 Complain, does to the moon, 292  
   I heard him, 371  
   of thirst, in midst of water I, 435  
   writhe but not, 233  
 Complaining, work without, 207  
 Complete, is not, 253  
 Completeness, what she knew not, of,  
   204

*Complexion*, 60  
   whose fresh, 240  
 Complexions are, soft as our, 453  
 Complicate, how wonderful is man,  
   how, 251  
 Complies against his will, he that, 290  
 Compose a tragedy, and some com-  
   pose a rondo, 146  
 Composed, thy decent limbs, 139  
 Compost, do not spread the, 60  
 Composture stolen, by a, 402  
 Compound for sins they are inclined  
   to, 366  
   o'er the flavoured, 349  
   of oddity rare, 197  
   of two cardinal virtues, 315  
 Compounded, look how, 78  
 Compounds, than these poor, 158  
 Comprehend all vagrom men, you  
   shall, 422  
   not, the good they, 156  
 Comprehends, more than cool reason  
   ever, 243  
*Compromise*, 60  
 Compulsion, give no man a reason  
   upon, 327  
 Compute, we partly may, 172  
 Comrade, new-hatched unfledged, 146  
 Comrades, and went with his, 353  
   chase e'en now the fiers, your, 391  
   of the war, his, 433  
 Concave and beyond, Hell's, 46  
 Conceal the mind, to, 210  
 Concealed, from man, 245  
   in yon smoke, 391  
 Concealment, but let, 298  
 Conceding, nature and custom agree  
   in, 455  
 Conceit, profound, of wisdom, grav-  
   ity, 291  
   sell us his petty, 67  
   so to his own, 307  
 Conceive, a heart to, 173  
 Concentrating, all, like rays, 204  
 Concentred all in self, 65  
 Concerns himself, where it, 368  
 Concert move, in, 204  
 Concludes her noblest song, 104  
*Conclusion*, 60  
 Concord never broke, gentle, 411  
   of sweet sounds, with, 273  
 Concur to general use, 117  
 Condemn, both the golden mean alike,  
   237  
   it, is to, 191  
   to slaughter I, 305  
 Condemned himself, has, in a word, 321  
 Condiment that bites too soon, dis-  
   trust the, 349  
 Condition, on any one, 274  
   rise, honour and shame from no, 184  
 Conditions blend, how sweetly those,  
   242  
   govern our, 127  
   our new, 8  
   our soft, and our hearts, 456

- Conduct is n't all your fancy paints, if  
     our, 349  
     they must stand or fall, 202  
     under them, but for his, 298
- Conference a ready man, 326
- Confess*, 60  
     I'm afraid of, that I, 283
- Confessed a flush, the east hath, 225
- Confidant, a better choice of a, 397
- Confidence*, 60
- Confident to-morrows, and, 48  
     they erred, nor am I, 139
- Confined, cabined, cribbed, 41  
     from home, 186  
     their wishes all, 68  
     to fast in fires, 380
- Confines shall in these, 335
- Confirmation strong as proofs of holy  
     writ, 195
- Confiscate unto the state, 134
- Conflagrations, responsible for the, 372
- Conflict*, 60
- Confounded, confusion worse, 344
- Confront the visage of offence, to, 260
- Confusion, all else, 454  
     calamity and, 41  
     understood the shouting and, 433  
     worse confounded, 344
- Confute, jarring sects, 162
- Congenial*, 60
- Congregation, has the largest, 87
- Congregations poor and small, 217
- Congress*, 60
- Connected them with another, which  
     have, 356
- Conned by rote, 15
- Conquer*, 61  
     again and again, we'll, 286  
     America, you cannot, 8  
     go lose or, 150  
     like Douglas, 97  
     love who run away, only they, 234  
     we fight and we, 130
- Conquered*, 61  
     at last, the fever called living is, 229  
     he, and he fell, 130  
     man, and has died a, 321
- Conqueror, he the true ruler and, 410  
     the proud foot of a, 112
- Conquerors, a lean fellow beats all, 61
- Conquers agony, but, 152  
     evermore, justice, 199  
     every wrong, peace unweaponed,  
         300  
     reason still, the ruling passion, 297
- Conquest and subjugation, of foreign,  
     112  
     'tis a firmer, 335
- Conquests she but o'er herself, no, 452
- Conscience*, 61-62  
     a good, is my bail, 318  
     a still and quiet, 299  
     be honest and clean, 55  
     chills her, now, 330  
     corrupted with injustice, 12  
     of her worth, and the, 457
- Conscience*  
     of the king, catch the, 306  
     pain, aye to the, 390  
     slept, while, 215  
     to our dealing, bend our, 386  
     was strong, 183  
     we may live without, 63
- Consecrates each grave, it, 157
- Consent*, 62  
     of the governed, from the, 161  
     to be his bride, gin ye'll, 364
- Consented, whispering, "I will ne'er  
     consent," 62
- Consents, my poverty but not my  
     will, 311  
     to death, brow, 152
- Consideration, another half-hour's  
     good, 210
- Considering*, 62
- Consistency*, 62
- Consort, and his, 379
- Constable*, 62  
     of the watch, for the, 422
- Constancy in wind, hope, 67  
     lives in realms above, 412
- Constant*, 62  
     never, to one thing, 83  
     then, if thou wilt be, 124  
     too, I will be, 340
- Constitutes a state, what, 385
- Constitution which they have estab-  
     lished, 289  
     a higher law than the, 213
- Constitutions, man is more than, 213
- Constrained to love thee, 110
- Construction, a Pickwickian, 303
- Consume, corruption may our frame,  
     377  
     the thing that feeds, 132
- Consumed the midnight oil, 215
- Consuming element, burning and, 4
- Consummation have, quiet, 163
- Consumption, discontent, the noble-  
     man's, 93  
     of the purse, 322
- Consum'st thyself in single life, that  
     thou, 442
- Contagion to this world, 282
- Contain, and nourish, 118
- Contaminate our fingers, 36
- Contempt, will grow more, 238
- Contend for Homer dead, 183  
     to the uttermost, let a man, 318
- Contending nations know, let fierce, 93
- Content*, 62  
     a mind, 262  
     farewell, 125  
     to sit by little fires, 132  
     with few will be ever, 205  
     with poverty, my soul I arm, 311
- Contented, slaves howe'er, 143  
     well-breakfasted jurymen, 92  
     why then are you not, 433
- Contentment*, 62  
     springs, from health, 172
- Contents us long, nothing, 381

- Contest, let fools, 161  
     was unequal, the, 297  
 Contests rise from trivial things, what  
     mighty, 414  
 Contiguity of shame, some boundless,  
     229  
 Continuate goodness, untirable and,  
     160  
 Continue, if God wills that it, 199  
 Continuous unbroken strain, with one,  
     112  
 Contract, a debt he never did, 82  
     of her marriage, the, 407  
 Contracting parties meet, till the high,  
     253  
 Contradiction still, woman's at best a,  
     453  
 Contraries, dhramas always go by, 99  
 Contrary with me, ev'rythink goes,  
     230  
 Contrite heart, an humble and a, 139  
 Contrive, a head to, 173  
     nor let thy soul, 270  
     some kind of a lever, would only,  
     403  
     wicked custom so, 140  
 Contrived by man, nothing yet been,  
     192  
 Control, gladden and, 384  
     his, stops with the shore, 288  
     such base, 262  
     that never brooked, 367  
 Controversies, decide all, 329  
 Contumely, the proud man's, 323  
 Convenience next suggested, 279  
     snug, 142  
 Convenience of every kind, better, 359  
 Convent bells, chiming of these, 222  
 Conversation, 62  
     may upset a freight-train of, 321  
 Conversations, 62  
 Converse and live with ease, 107  
     formed by thy, 162  
     talking is not always to, 397  
 Converses more with the buttock, 282  
 Converted, that loam whereto he was,  
     421  
 Converting Jews to Christians, in, 310  
 Convey, the wise it call, 386  
 Conveyed, the opening bud to heaven,  
     77  
 Conviction, flashing, 314  
 Convinced at sight, whose truth, 447  
 Coo, dove, to thy married mate, 97  
 Cook, 62  
     pantler, butler, 71  
 Cookery, 62  
 Cooks, 63  
 Cool, so calm, day so, 73  
     than my heart, 264  
 Cooled, coal that must be, 4  
     warmed and, by the same winter  
     and summer, 197  
 Coolly, we talked of love as, 241  
 Cools, till a husband, 189  
 Cope, beneath that awful, 115  
 Copied there, youth and observation,  
     331  
 Copies, 63  
 Copper, 63  
     brass and a' that, on, 249  
     wire, others rather resemble, 276  
 Coppers on the railroad tracks, boys  
     that put, 321  
 Copy and book, 263  
     leave the world no, 21  
 Coral, true, needs no painter's brush,  
     152  
 Cord however fine, can stretch a, 389  
     he knows each, 172  
 Cordial gives, the dewy, 101  
     old and rare, a, 78  
     one, in this melancholy vale, 402  
     that sparkled for Helen, the, 100  
     to the soul, 269  
     wink-tipling, 397  
 Cords will break, and then the, 173  
 Core below, up from the burning, 24  
     of heat, to make a solid, 230  
 Corinuh, 63  
 Coriolanus' exile, hooting at, 43  
 Cork, the sub-editor at, 294  
 Cormorant, 63  
 Corn in chaff, 67  
     receiving chaff for, 103  
     Ruth among the fields of, 120  
     so take the, 193  
     that is ketched with mouldy, 206  
     two ears of, 162  
 Corner to die in, for a, 176  
 Corners of the world, doth belie all,  
     368  
     of the world in arms, 112  
 Cornish lads can do, shall understand  
     what, 63  
 Cornishmen, 63  
 Corns out, new ones hunt folks's, 161  
 Coronets, kind hearts are more than,  
     148  
 Corporal sufferance, in, 80  
 Corporation, shocking, as for our, 256  
 Corporations, 64  
 Corpse, dethroned, 80  
     of public, the dead, 340  
     the earth upon her, 388  
     to the rampart we hurried, as his,  
     102  
 Corpses, three, lay out on the shining  
     sands, 132  
 Corrupt a saint, able to, 347  
     my air, that do, 69  
     what plea so tainted and, 213  
 Corrupted currents, in the, 289  
     the youth, most traitorously, 317  
     with injustice, 12  
 Corrupteth and embaseth it, wanton  
     love, 23  
 Corruption, 64  
     he has touched, 36  
     may our frame consume, 377  
     wealth, vice, 18  
     which rank, 106

*Corsair* 64,  
 Corse, thou, dead, 268  
 Cost, learned at a heavy, 117  
   nothin', wich don't, 357  
   price, a little below, 175  
   too much, who, 202  
 Costly bales, dropping down with, 59  
   thy habit as thy purse can buy,  
     11  
 Costs a meal, and the walk that, 430  
   thy life, that, 448  
 Cottage porch, at my, 162  
   the poorest man may in his, 44  
 Cottle, O Amos! Phœbus! what a  
   name, 274  
 Couch as thine, no such, 334  
   more magnificent, 334  
   of clay, or an oozy, 8  
   of ever-welcome rest, the, 333  
   the drapery of his, 227  
 Cough and phthisic, helps the head-  
   ache, 445  
 Coughing in the street, for, 322  
*Coughs*, 64  
   catarrhs, to find out agues, 306  
 Could not, dared not answer no, 283  
   not, would not, durst not play, 396  
 Council, great in, 43  
   the hidings of his, 154  
 Councils might not want vigour, that  
   their, 82  
*Counsel*, 64  
   in his face, 85  
 Count ever so much, 178  
   how many sands, 205  
   our spoons, let us, 425  
   their chickens ere th're hatched, 48  
   time by heart-throbs, we should,  
     227  
 Counted two-and-seventy stenchs,  
   387  
 Countenance and profit, to receive, 318  
   cannot lie, 117  
   more in sorrow than in anger, 375  
 Counter, the polished, 361  
   throwing . . . goods on the, 15  
 Countercheck quarrelsome, the, the  
   fifth, 218  
 Counterfeit, dread clamours, 125  
   fair Portia's, 303  
   new words, coin or, 458  
   presentment, the, 303  
   the deep tragedian, I can, 307  
 Counters, words are wise men's, 459  
 Countless price, a gem of, 73  
*Country*, 64-65  
   but it's saviour of 'is, 410  
   call you, hear your, 94  
   claims our fealty, our, 259  
   foreign troop was landed in my, 8  
   heart, thought to break a, 174  
   his first best, 182  
   I tremble for my, 414  
   lie abroad for the good of his, 7  
   loss, to do our, 185  
   messes, herbs and other, 303

*Country*  
   more essential service to his, 162  
   of the free, in the, 469  
   round was wasted, the, 425  
   that land thy, 182  
   the undiscovered, 79  
   they touch our, 368  
   to shed his blood for his, 383  
   woe awaits a, 398  
 Countrymen, fall was there, my, 121  
   first in the hearts of his, 132  
   friends, Romans, 341  
 Country's blood, guiltless of his, 168  
   flag is at home, his, 133  
   glory fast, for his, 58  
   gut her soul, Earth's biggest, 277  
   life, to save his, 432  
   pride, their, 300  
   thirst, to quench a, 248  
   wishes blest, by all their, 34  
 Couple, fond, 376  
 Coupled and inseparable, still we  
   went, 224  
*Courage*, 65  
   but screw your, 119  
   can avert, that strength and, 189  
   man! the hurt cannot be much, 189  
   never abandon the good soldier, 373  
   never to submit or yield, 231  
   party, is party expediency, 297  
   rise, make your, 18  
   to forget, or, 330  
   true hearts, 48  
   up, to bear his, 440  
 Courageous, to show itself, 68  
 Course, directing its, 102  
   great nature's second, 370  
   how gloriously her gallant, 436  
   in his silent, 406  
   is run, to that whose, 392  
   it is the wisest, 3  
   lad, young blood must have its, 469  
   of empire, the, 109  
   of human events, when in the, 356  
   of love, of my whole, 396  
   of nature is the art of God, 13  
   of one revolving moon, 114  
   of true love never did run smooth,  
     238  
   others may take, what, 217  
   the desp'rat'st the wisest, 86  
   time rolls his, 406  
   to steer, the wise, 91  
 Coursed one another, the big round  
   tears, 398  
 Courses, like ships they steer their, 335  
*Court*, 65  
   awards it, the, 134  
   of heaven, the livery of the, 228  
   refused it in the open, 199  
   the camp, the grove, 237  
   was pure, her, 323  
*Courtesies*, 65  
   in doing, 145  
*Courtesy*, 65  
   the rules of, 455

- Courtesy*  
use the devil himself with, 88  
well-placed words of glozing, 459
- Courtier*, 66  
Courtier's, the, soldier's, scholar's, 263  
Courtiers, our, were good, 22  
Courtning somebody, somebody's, 373  
Courtly sword, from a, 42  
Courts his love, as I do thee, 254  
not starred and spangled, 385  
of heaven, before the, 313  
Courtship, love and matrimony, of,  
255  
pleasant the snaffle of, 253  
Cousin, and everybody's, 319  
selfishness, love's, 356  
Sleep, and not his, 81  
Cousinship, will virtue, and all return,  
319
- Cover crimes, men can, 119  
her guilt to, 136  
my head now, to, 68  
serves as paste and, 80  
up the embers, stays to, 108
- Covercle, broad as a, 53  
Covers close, strained the dusky, 263  
out of the night that, 376  
Covet honour, a sin to, 185
- Coward*, 66  
conscience, how dost thou, 61  
shaked like a, 277  
nor slave, find neither, 110  
stands aside, while the, 34  
the gift of a, 323  
thou seem'st a, 422
- Cowards*, 66  
crave, sech peace ez only, 299  
have, as many other mannish, 394  
of us all, 61  
sots or slaves or, 113  
thet tarries long in hands o', 143  
use, word that, 61
- Cower, I will not shrink or, 392  
Cowslip's bell, in a, 21  
Cozened twice, idiots only may be, 205  
Coxcomb, and your ploody, 216  
Crab-tree and old iron rang, hard, 405  
Crack of timbers, with a, 99  
through every hole and, 132  
Cracked and growled, it, 190  
Cracking nuts, quarrel with a man for,  
322  
Crackling pile, nor, 155  
Cradle, England is the, 111  
if drink rock not his, 100  
is the starting-place, our, 221  
of the deep, in the, 84  
where it lies, 124  
Cradles rock us nearer to the tomb, 81
- Craft*, 66  
on the line, the oldest, 346  
the queerest little, 73  
Crag, under the, 419  
Crag among, the rattling, 405  
at the foot of thy, 161  
Crammed rosin and pine, furnace, 346
- Crammed up, as would be, 336  
with heaven, earth's, 153  
Cramps, rack thee with old, 2  
Cranmer's at the stake, like, 169  
Cranks and wanton wiles, 196  
Crannied wall, flower in the, 135  
Crannies, pluck you out of the, 135  
Cranny, in every, 231  
Crapes of China silk, some marrowy,  
364  
Cravat, virtue may flourish in an old,  
171  
Crave the austere virtues, we, 185  
the more you, 100  
whatever mortals, 462  
Craving for more, I still shall be, 205  
in the souls of men, this restless,  
46  
Crawled and crept through life, 352  
Crawling foam, the cruel, 136  
*Crazed*, 66  
Crazy as a loon, 286  
Cream and mantle, do, 291  
vigilant as a cat to steal, 45  
Creation, a false, 70  
called the lords of the, 259  
moves, to which the whole, 322  
the tire of all, 188  
Creation's blot, creation's blank, 26  
dawn beheld, such as, 406  
Creature be repaid, from his helpless,  
82  
cringe to any mortal, 42  
dead, poor, speechless, 38  
drink, pretty, 101  
feels, each, 14  
he is a base and ignoble, 248  
I am a lone lorn, 230  
kills a reasonable, 30  
life-blood out of a frail young, 423  
no, owns it in the first degree, 284  
of earth, the poor, 135  
smarts so little, no, 137  
thet slow, 212  
was stirring, not a, 51  
what a glorious, 408  
why should every, 101  
Creature's at his dirty work again, the,  
353  
Creatures are, see how frail these, 455  
breeds very valiant, 111  
heaven from all, 127  
he serveth, the, 319  
how they envies us, poor, 388  
kings, and meaner, 186  
millions of spiritual, 381  
such unromantic, 259  
the meanest of his, 243  
Credit go, let the, 44  
his own lie, to, 219  
in being jolly, some, 198  
in that, there ain't much, 197  
it's a watch that'll do you, 434  
the dead corpse of public, 340  
Creditor severe, misfortune like a, 265  
Credulous to false prints, 453

- Creed*, 66  
 nor cursing, 155  
 of peace, profession of the, 42  
 of slaves, the, 279  
 outworn, suckled in a, 293  
*Creeds*, and framed their iron, 155  
 are with ivy o'ergrown, their, 446  
 other, will rise, 330  
 than in half the, 97  
*Creep* a little out, did, 129  
 home, and take your place, 290  
 past, and bade me, 78  
*Creepeth* o'er ruins old, that, 195  
*Creeping* like snail, 352  
 higher, as a lion, 301  
 where no life is seen, 195  
*Creeps* this petty pace, 411  
*Crept* in, the worms they, 463  
 silently to rest, one by one, 333  
*Crescent* moon, waning, not the, 4  
*Cressets*, of burning, 277  
*Crest* and crowning of all good, the, 38  
 behind the snow-white, 179  
 gets himself another, 241  
*Crests* dancing, with all their white,  
 436  
*Crew*, and as the cock, 77  
 he was of that stubborn, 329  
 the cock, 57  
*Crews*, an' all their, 299  
*Cribbed*, as if they'd, 347  
 confined, cabined, 41  
*Cricket*, 66  
 chirps, in age the, 470  
*Crickets*, 66  
 cry, the, 83  
*Cried* aloud, I have not winced nor, 28  
 "Ha, Ha," he, 342  
*Cries* amid the rout, 383  
 protest to the judges, 188  
 such hideous, 98  
*Crime*, 66  
 fatal sources of misery and, 422  
 forgive the, 406  
 is it in heaven a, 236  
 numbers sanctified the, 272  
 the atrocious, of being a young man,  
 469  
 untold, price of many a, 157  
 without a, 142  
 worse than a, 28  
*Crimes*, and a thousand, 64  
 are committed, how many, 217  
 had left her woman still, the worst  
 of, 449  
 may reach the dignity of, 167  
 men can cover, 119  
 the register of the, 180  
 till the foul, 380  
*Crimson*, a fuller, 241  
 bars, forty flags with their, 134  
 streak on ocean's cheek, 73  
*Cringe* to any mortal creature, 42  
*Cringing* to sue me, come not, 392  
*Crisis* does divine, tell what, 306  
 the, the danger is past, 229
- Crispian*, 66  
*Critic*, 67  
*Critical*, 67  
*Critic-dame*, the, 30  
*Critics* and cold water, loathing, 308  
 ev'n such small, 458  
 make, or, 219  
*Croak* is loud, the raven's, 184  
*Croaked* as she sate at her meal, the  
 raven, 326  
*Croesus'* store, gives me wealthy, 402  
*Cromwell*, Charles the First his, 414  
 guiltless of his country's blood, 168  
 I charge thee, 7  
 see, 123  
*Crook* the pregnant hinges of the  
 knee, 412  
*Crooked* lane, straight down the, 383  
*Cropped*, in fight is, 216  
*Crops* the flowery food, 27  
*Cross*, 67  
 e'en though it be a, 278  
 her hands humbly, 169  
 him, I'll, 294  
 my prayer, lest the devil, 87  
 nearer leaving the, 278  
 of England, 'neath the Red, 110  
 ours is the heaviest, 1  
 over the river, let us, 333  
 she wore, a sparkling, 197  
 the threshold, his forces dare not, 44  
 the Unknown water, 73  
 to me, his thoughts that, 403  
 with thine, my path might, 230  
*Cross-bow*, with my, 5  
*Crossed*, abhorrent of a calculation, 161  
 in hopeless love, 66  
 in love, an oyster may be, 293  
 in rest, two pale feet, 208  
 to the farther side, who've, 339  
 with me, spirits twain have, 381  
*Crosses*, no forms or, 220  
*Crossing* the river, swap horses while,  
 394  
*Cross-questions*, till with all their, 348  
*Crossways*, for things are running, 53  
*Crotch-deep* in the snow, 313  
*Crow*, 67  
 make thee think thy swan a, 394  
 the night-, 25  
*Crowbar*, straightened out for a, 188  
*Crowbars* loose the bulldog's grip,  
 only, 40  
*Crowd*, 67, 68  
 all, 123  
 of common men, calls ye to the, 81  
*Crowd-drawing* preacher, makes him  
 the, 314  
*Crowded*, feast and your halls are, 129  
*Crowds*, and oft in, 274  
*Crown*, 68  
 a fairer name than French, 332  
 and a' that, not his, 248  
 and beauty's flowery, 354  
 and deck thee, I'll, 124  
 and kingdom is, both, 262

*Crown*

- an emperor without his, 73
- better than his, 260
- his breeches cost him but a, 387
- his misery, then to, 317
- it, and, 108
- must tumble down, sceptre and, 103
- nearing gaining the, 278
- no, no cross, 67
- not the king's, 260
- now wears his, 356
- of, of queen, 370
- of his head, from the, 196
- of life, death is the, 81
- of sorrow, sorrow's, 375
- of verdure weaves, her, 382
- ourselves with rosebuds, let us, 343
- the frost is my, 284
- to all the force of the, 44
- wedding is great Juno's, 437
- Crowner's* quest law, 213
- Crowning* fact, the, 144
- of all good, the crest and, 38
- Crowns* all, the end, 109
- him victor glorified, 199
- murders on their, 90
- Crows*, city of kites and, 43
- the cock, 283
- Crucified*, till his Lord is, 34
- Cruel*, 68
- and inconstant, 83
- Cruellest* she alive, 21
- Cruelty* to load a falling man, 121
- Crumbled* before, they have, 387
- Crumbles* on her rising bread, she breaks and, 465
- Crumping* snows, and upon the, 207
- Cruse* of oil, this, 12
- Crush* it, avoid it or, 449
- of worlds, the, 191
- the tyrant, and, 385
- the wall, and, 387
- Crushed* a flower, 149
- and some were, 35
- as odours, 191
- at Waterloo, the, 332
- by pain's restless power, 175
- to earth, truth, 415
- when they are incensed or, 427
- Crust* of bread and liberty, 217
- of bread and rags, a, 207
- when we share her wretched, 34
- with water and a, 235
- Crutch*, 68
- Crutches*, Time goes on, 407
- Cry*, 68
- and no wool, all, 395
- Church, church, 52
- east and west, 242
- is still They come, 17
- let the nations fear our, 143
- liberty, when they, 217
- mew, be a kitten and, 205
- need a body, 203
- of battle rises, the, 19
- of curs, you common, 69

*Cry*

- of defiance, a, 84
- of some strong swimmer, the bubbling, 395
- of startled sleepers, 99
- of that spectral host, the, 151
- out itself, Enough, 4
- raise ye no, 17
- she nor swooned nor uttered, 76
- the crickets, 83
- the spirit's yearning, 88
- war is still the, 430
- will be, for ever the, 1
- with no language but a, 192
- Crying* at the lock, 443
- for the light, an infant, 192
- Crystalline* delight, twinkle with a, 23
- Cuba*, light me another, 339
- stout, get me a, 53
- Cuckolds*, what made them, 306
- Cucumbers*, extracting sunbeams out of, 393
- Cuddle* doon, bairnies, 16
- Cudgel* thy brains no more, 33
- Cudgel*'s of, know what wood a, 20
- Cultured* and capable of sober thought, 262
- Culverin*'s signal is fired, 63
- Cunning* hand laid on, 21
- to thrive in, 88
- woman is a knavish fool, a, 452
- Cup*, 68-69
- alone with your, 441
- each heart and each, 116
- drink of this, 100
- hand me the, 78
- have drunk their, 333
- I sing, careless o'er my, 402
- leave a kiss but in the, 99
- life's enchanted, 220
- o'erflow the, 101
- of hot wine, a, 445
- o' kindness, we'll tak' a, 14
- one, to the dead all ready, 91
- was a fiction, her, 100
- Cupboard*'s a storehouse, 16
- Cupid*, 69
- might wander, wherever, 240
- Cupid*'s name, to seal on, 336
- Cups* freshly remembered, in their flowing, 275
- that cheer but not inebriate, 116
- Cur* can lend three thousand ducats, 95
- would lick my hand, 169
- Curb* a runaway young star, 9
- this cruel devil of his will, 213
- Curbed* her bright career, 142
- Cure* love with love, 88
- of souls, in the, 347
- the wise for, 172
- thine heart, wilt thou, 232
- Curfew*, 69
- he begins at, 135
- Curious*, it seemed so, 73
- art, with, 33
- Curled* darlings of our nation, 72

Curled, the least ringlet that, 339  
 up on the floor, and, 350  
 Curlier, his hair grew, 311  
 Curls, Hyperion's, 250j  
*Current*, 69  
 of a woman's will, turn the, 450  
 of the soul, froze the genial, 301  
 took 'em, the ignorant for, 458  
 Currents turn awry, 61  
*Curs*, 69  
*Curse*, 69  
 an oath to vent or, 345  
 doing nothing was his, 285  
 it hath the primal eldest, 272  
 laid a swingeing long, 26  
 my dog so, a heart to, 395  
 of mankind, the common, 252  
 of service, 'tis the, 315  
 on all laws but those, 233  
 to bless, to, 157  
 upon his tongue, laid a, 283  
*Cursed*, 69  
 alway, by man is, 366  
 and tainted thing, was a, 143  
 be he, 29  
 be the social lies that warp us, 470  
 its hour of birth, all that, 416  
 with which our lives are, 339  
 Curses dark, rigged with, 18  
 deeper than the strong man, 413  
 not loud but deep, 223  
 on the spoiler's head, 157  
 Curseth the warning bird, 319  
 Cursing creed, nor, 155  
*Curtain*, 69-70  
 Curtains close, draw the, 80  
 let fall the, 116  
 round, drew my midnight, 167  
 Curuck-coo, you love me and I love  
 you, 235  
 Curve at yonder pig, turned up in  
 scornful, 304  
 Curves, last in kindly, 18  
 Cushion and soft dean invite, 178  
 Custard, and blaspheme, 322  
*Custom*, 70  
 agree, nature and, 455  
 always of the afternoon, 4  
 holds, nature her, 399  
 so contrive, wicked, 140  
 stale her infinite variety, 5  
 the ancient Goths had a wise, 82  
 Customers, folks that want to be,  
 266  
 merchant over-polite to his, 15  
 raising up a people of, 361  
*Customs*, 70  
*Cut*, 70  
 a throat, ever scuttled ship or, 262  
 beard of formal, 199  
 diamonds, diamonds, 88  
 loaf to steal a shive, of a, 435  
 our names in big letters, to, 275  
 out the purity of his, I, 321  
 the halter, will come and, 254  
 them down with my blast, I, 284

*Cut*  
 up what remains, women come out  
 to, 373  
 the string that holds those weights,  
 403  
 Cuts it quite, and, 96  
 like cheese, whitewood that, 441  
 Cutteth friendship al a'-two, a' tonge,  
 412  
 Cut-throat, dog, 147  
 Cutting bread and butter, she was,  
 439  
 of it, in the, 134  
 Cuttle bite his nails, when you see  
 Ned, 273  
 Cuttle's aground, you may know Ned,  
 273  
 Cycle of Cathay, than a, 45  
 Cygnet to this pale, faint swan, 273  
*Cynic*, 70  
*Cynosure*, 70  
 Cynthia howls, while Ralph to, 282  
 Czar, this emperor, this, 80

## D

Dace, roach and, 32  
 Dacian mother, there was their, 181  
*Dagger*, 70  
 at the drawn, 191  
*Daggers*, 70  
 Daggers-drawing, have always been  
 at, 54  
 Daguerreotype, the twenty-five-cent,  
 124  
 Daily burden for the back, 40  
 do, what men, 259  
 that we are dying, 79  
 Daintier sense, hath the, 70  
 Dainties that are bred in a book, 30  
 to them, such, 360  
 Dainty bits make rich the ribs, 298  
 Daisies pied, meadows trim with, 256  
 Daisy-blossom washed with still rains  
 and, 224  
 Dale, under the hawthorn in the, 307  
 Dales and fields, 235  
*Dalliance*, 70  
 silken, 111  
 Dam, chickens and their, 49  
*Dame*, 71  
 that loves to rove, for, 344  
 where sits our sulky, sullen, 465  
 Dames have had, the gentle, 450  
 ye high, exalted, virtuous, 142  
*Damn*, 71  
 his treacherous flatteries, 259  
 itself, the world would, 198  
 the rest, not to, 376  
*Damnation*, 71  
 to sip, calls it, 226  
*Damnation's*, 71  
 Damned be him that first cries, 214  
 beside a duke, genteelly, 149  
 better be, than mentioned not at all,  
 123



Damned first, I will see thee, 367  
 in a fair wife, almost, 382  
 to everlasting fame, 123  
 to fame, 123  
 many an old host that I know is, 290  
 minutes tells he o'er, what, 243  
 souls, givin' drink to poor, 395  
 villain, smiling, 426

Damning those they have no mind to,  
 366

Damp, wherever the ground was a  
 little, 437

Damsel that's merry, to the, 246

Dan Chaucer, well of English unde-  
 filed, 47

*Dance*, 71  
 and jollity, tipsy, 129  
 as those move easiest who have  
 learned to, 467  
 barefoot on her wedding-day, 10  
 her turn, and, 71  
 is not to woo, time to, 456  
 provided that he did not, 393

Danced, and then she, 129  
 at night, death-fires, 81  
 'em, he'd squired 'em, druv 'em, 363  
 to see that banner in the sky, 114

Dances and the public show, mid-  
 night, 448  
 such a way, she, 129

*Dancing*, 71  
 after, the New came, 119  
 oh heaven! her, 129  
 'round them the spectres are seen,  
 379

Dandled him to rest, who, 89

Dane slain, the Drury Lane, 115

Danger and reproof, the taste of, 332  
 brave, could, 67  
 breathe, does only death and, 300  
 in that hour of, 39  
 is in discord, all your, 433  
 is past, the, 229  
 just fear of an imminent, 430  
 may be at any hour, 435  
 of being in, 359  
 of detection increases every day, 82  
 or dishonour lurks, where, 443  
 on the deep, there's, 304  
 out of this nettle, 280  
 pleased with the, 304  
 soft, making the nettle, 280  
 we are in great, 65  
 who does not shrink from, 390

*Dangerous*, 71  
 and his drink, 101  
 humours, nurses, 431  
 most, is that temptation, 347  
 such men are, 126  
 thing, a little learning is a, 215  
 to disturb a hornet's nest, 186

Danger's post, breast that fears not,  
 145

Dangers I had passed, for the, 363  
 of the sea, sing the, 346  
 of the seas, think upon the, 355

Dangers thou canst mak' us scorn, 19

*Daniel*, 72

Danny Deeever in the mornin', they're  
 hanging, 169

*Danube*, 72

*Dare*, 72  
 a heart to feel and, 173  
 call it treason, none, 414  
 come to us, ere death, 79  
 do, what men, 259  
 eat his breakfast, 134  
 how much the wretched, 465  
 look on that, that, 251  
 maintain them, they have rights  
 who, 338  
 more than the strongest, 133  
 never grudge the throe, 328  
 not be so bold, 120  
 not, fain deny, and, 223  
 not, letting I, 45  
 not be in the right, who, 368  
 not perch, where eagles, 106  
 not throne above, I, 160  
 not, with such a proposal I, 283  
 the elements to strife, seems to,  
 436  
 to do our duty, 337  
 to lay bare, none ever, 284  
 to vent his dang'rous thought, let  
 him not, 397

Dared for a high cause, who have, 120  
 not answer no, 283  
 not close, my fevered eyes I, 369  
 not disobey, I, 93

Dares be true, he serves all who, 415  
 do more, who, 72  
 love attempt, that, 239  
 not lend his eye, th' other, 321  
 not put it to the touch, 126  
 rush on death, 191  
 send a challenge to his end, 221  
 to take the side, and, 337

Darest thou, then, 85

*Daring*, 72  
 last look of despairing, 86  
 more, or more bold, 422  
 the loving are the, 34

*Dark*, 72  
 and after that the, 18  
 and the daylight, between the, 50  
 as Erebus, his affections, 273  
 benighted way, upon the, 75  
 despite the, 145  
 fear to go into the, 77  
 for ways that are, 50  
 her silver mantle threw, o'er the,  
 268  
 no, still 'tis, 283  
 spin on blindly in the, 439  
 the night and chill, 211  
 the night both drear and, 26  
 though to-day be, 186

Dark-blue ocean, thou deep and, 288

Darker grows the night, as, 185

Darkest day, the, 86  
 storm, from the, 41

*Darkness, 72*

a distant voice in the, 360  
 again and a silence, then, 360  
 again, sink into, 138  
 and breathless, 362  
 and cold, of pain, 78  
 and to me, to, 69  
 as a bride, 90  
 a voice in the, 84  
 deep caverns of, 163  
 blackness of, 313  
 encompass, sorrows and, 163  
 falls from the wings of Night, the,  
 282

groping blindly in the, 156  
 in secret, 154  
 is strong, 380  
 of to-day, let us forget the, 48  
 right hand in that, 156  
 running through caverns of, 451  
 so from the bosom of, 138  
 swept across the sky, 76  
 the, and the worm, 401  
 the raven down of, 282  
 there's a midnight, 225  
 they who walk in, 324  
 up to God, slope through, 7  
 vigilant in, 70  
 villains and the sons of, 417

*Darling, 72*

of my heart, she is the, 6, 74  
 the Frenchman's, 144

*Darling's grave, beweeping at her, 164**Darlings, 72*

Darned long row to hoe, a, 344  
 sight better business, is a, 404

*Dart, to wing the, 106*

feather on the fatal, 106  
 too often Love's insidious, 236

*Darts, and Apollyon shoots, 226**Dash, 72**Dashiest 73**Dashing, through red blood the war-horse, 431**Dashings, save his own, 75**Dastard in war, and a, 237**Dateless bargain, a, 118**nameless and, 373**Dates are thine, these tamarinds and,**12*  
*Daubed with red, nor need be, 152**Daughter, 73*

am I in mother's house, 276  
 of Chaos and eternal Night, 46  
 of the gods, 94  
 of the Vine, and took the, 426  
 or hear sighs for a, 400  
 still harping on my, 171  
 War, he thought of his, 432  
 wife, the mother, 452

*Daughters of earth, words are the, 459*  
*words are men's, 459**Daunted, mystery the spirit, 69**Dauntless breast, that with, 168**spirit and a press, he had a, 315**David, Josias, young Obadiah, 305**Daw, no wiser than a, 213**Dawn and dusk were mine, thy, 230*

beheld, such as creation's, 406

comes up like thunder, the, 252

grows bright, the, 283

in the, 56

man's presumption on to-morrow's,

411

no, no dust, 285

on their rest, ere life shall, 97

smitten in its early, 391

the rift of, 207

through the vast waste, 18

*Dawned in heaven, and the next*

waking, 105

*Dawning of morn, with the, 98**Dawn's early light, 17**Daw's not reckoned a religious bird, 52**Daws to peck at, for, 371**Day, 73*

a chest of drawers by, 295

after, sermons and soda-water the,

444

a hand open as, 161

a hundred years to a, 46

all the next, 169

and a new morning brings eternal,

13

and brings the harvest home of, 470

and every dog his, 469

and for the, confined to fast in fires,

380

and night, all seasons, 361

and night, stuck to me, 286

and waking with, 390

as it fell upon a, 256

as morning shows the, 49

a stocking all the, 282

a summer's, 122

as sharp to them as thorn, this, 419

at least one meal a, 256

be bread and peace, 35

been, I hae mony, 229

beguiled, expectation every, 92

beyond the night, across the, 463

bricks are alive at this, 36

brought back my night, 98

business of the, 102

but his eternal, 155

but one, the, 281

by day, lower to his level, 56

by day, that see we, 272

cares that infest the, 44

close the drama with the, 109

come night, end, 282

comes a frost, third, 164

dog will have his, 45

dozing all the, 101

end it, will one, 109

ended with the, 105

fight another, 130

follow as the night the, 415

for America, is a glorious, 8

for ever and a, 116

forget the luv o' life's young, 222

for killing folks, ninepence a, 272

*Day*

forth, from this, 382  
 good things of, 282  
 he first saw the, 348  
 here's to the, 361  
 he that outlives this, 66  
 in cold, the, 189  
 in June, rare as a, 199  
 in the light of fuller, 252  
 in the spring of, 161  
 into the light of, 15  
 is aye fair, the, 215  
 is called the feast of Crispian, 66  
 is done and the darkness, 282  
 is done, happy the man that when  
   his, 62

is long, as merry as the, 261  
 is named, when this, 66  
 it is not yet near, 283  
 it is solemnized, the, 407  
 I dearly love but one, 74  
 knell of parting, 69  
 long, not dream them all, 374  
 longer than a wonder lasts, a, 456  
 men that in a narrower, 106  
 must win, right the, 337  
 nest at peep of, 25  
 next, the fatal precedent, 84  
 night is long that never finds the,  
   282

nor brought too long a, 331  
 of judgment, on the, 450  
 of strife, better a, 390  
 once full of, 429  
 precincts of the cheerful, 139  
 'round the chowder-kettle, that, 51  
 sleep shall neither night or, 370  
 tell what hour o' th', 6  
 that is dead, 161  
 the darkest, 86  
 the events of every, 352  
 the hunting of that, 419  
 the iron wheels go onward, all, 439  
 the maddest, merriest, 256  
 the meanest have their, 123  
 the night will hallow the, 442  
 the pleasures of the present, 227  
 this, she was both pantler, 71  
 to-morrow as to-day, such a, 411  
 to day, this petty pace from, 411  
 to shine by night and, 245  
 unto each man comes a, 366  
 we keep the, 101  
 we may not live to see the, 159  
 will look on a sultry, 269  
 will not look the same by, 468  
 woe worth the, 448  
 wooed and wedded in a, 442

*Daylight*, 73

around them in, 446  
 between the dark and the, 50  
 comes, when, 224

*Daylight's past, and the*, 344

*Day's disasters in his morning face*, 93  
 disdain, to feel the, 369  
 last beam is flown, the, 429

*Day's life, the death of each*, 370  
 march nearer home, a, 278  
 occupations, pause in the, 50  
 rest, where takes his one, 401  
 work, done thy long, 35

*Days*, 74

and live laborious, 123  
 are come, the melancholy, 257  
 are dwindled, whose, 375  
 are foul, his, 101  
 are gone when beauty bright, the,  
   236

are past, when these dark, 237  
 as belonged to early, 204  
 a world of happy, 99  
 come roaring and gleaming, 138  
 halcyon, 168  
 happy mixtures of more happy, 264  
 lived a courtier all my, 66  
 looked on better, 23  
 may come, and, 236  
 mysalad, 349  
 of boyhood perished, the blithe, 331  
 of childhood, in my, 307  
 of her life, all the, 451  
 of long-ago, the lusty, 230  
 my, are in the yellow leaf, 223  
 of my life, kape me from such all  
   the, 16

of nature, done in my, 380  
 of old, in the brave, 341  
 of yore, of the saintly, 325  
 past our dancing, 71  
 peat his pate for, 216  
 shuts up the story of our, 406  
 some tell their, 398  
 that length of, 223  
 that were earlier, in the, 311  
 the light of other, 258  
 then if ever come perfect, 199

*Deacon*, 74

swear, 'most enough to make a, 394  
*Deacons do, the Deacon swore, as*, 74

*Dead*, 74-76

already, one cup to the, 91  
 and never dream we're, 235  
 and turned to clay, 421  
 but marks our English, 113  
 contend for Homer, 183  
 earth that bears thee, 381  
 fame, to his, 121  
 forgot, and, 462  
 for Homer being, 183  
 gazed on the face of the, 313  
 grace of a day that is, 161  
 how can he be, 191  
 how the bird was, 41  
 if I were, 76  
 if only the, 140  
 immortal of the, 115  
 in fair battle strikes him, 12  
 laurel the graves of our, 212  
 lay in his shroud of snow, 55  
 lions by the beard, plucks, 423  
 living a year or two after one is,  
   423

*Dead*

man, between a man asleep and a,  
 369  
 man's face, sometimes in a, 225  
 man's grave, I who have troubled  
 the, 448  
 men, the peace of, 299  
 men, down among the, 172  
 not, but gone before, 158  
 now, oh would I were, 68  
 of the night a sweet vision I saw, 427  
 of those immortal, 50  
 once, you never shall return, 100  
 on the face of the, 311  
 poor, speechless creature, 38  
 render up their, 354  
 rest her soul, she's, 453  
 restore the, thou sea, 354  
 say I'm sick, I'm, 206  
 scandals form good subjects, 351  
 selves, on stepping-stones of their,  
 170  
 shall not have died in vain, these,  
 276  
 so death is to the, 77  
 some are, 351  
 some flung up, 35  
 steered by the dumb, the, 357  
 take up thy, 28  
 that from these honoured, 276  
 that lull the, 468  
 that name the underlying, 468  
 the bivouac of the, 26  
 the devil to fetch the, 87  
 the heifer, 41  
 the light in the dust lies, 209  
 they said to him, she is, 55  
 till you're, 112  
 unnoted, and for ever, 65  
 whose garlands, 17  
 when it goes out, we are, 28  
 where rest not England's, 113  
 who rose again, the, 332  
 yea to the, 185  
 Deadlier than stone or brick, 114  
 Dead-low-tide, seen except at, 175  
 Deadly and chill, waxed, 77  
*Dead Sea*, 76  
 Dead-sure thing, duty a, 104  
 Deaf as the sea, in rage, 324  
 Deal damnation round the land, 71  
 lightly with thy faults, need, 450  
 of sack, to this intolerable, 346  
 of skumble-skamble stuff, a, 367  
 Dealers in watered milk, 325  
 Dealing, bend our conscience to our,  
 386  
 out flannel and sheeting, 175  
 Dealings, whose sordid, 58  
 Dean invite, the cushion and soft, 178  
 Deans, dowagers for, 162  
 Dear and only love, my, 234  
 as remembered kisses after death,  
 205  
 as the light that visits, 443  
 as the ruddy drops, 443

Dear as the vital warmth, 443  
 as they grow old, 14  
 for earth too, 21  
 for my possessing too, 125  
 for what makes manhood, 27  
 he held them sixpence all too, 387  
 none so, 57  
 oh, how fondly, 135  
 ones wasted, an', 299  
 sea-coal fire when not too, 110  
 that bread should be so, 78  
 they will still be, 179  
 'tis expectation makes a blessing,  
 117  
 to heaven is saintly chastity, 47  
 to me as are the ruddy drops, 443  
 to me as life itself, 223  
 to the heart of our Lord, 160  
 Dearer than his horse, a little, 297  
 Dearest action in the tented field, 130  
 bliss, that, 27  
 foe in heaven, 73  
 friend to me, 145  
 truest the nearest and, 146  
 when joys are, 331  
 Dearie, my arms about my, 44  
 Dears, swears the lovely, 211  
*Death*, 76-81  
 a glad relief, make our, 89  
 a Sultan to the realm of, 401  
 a woman as true as, 451  
 alone can break into the case, 403  
 and danger breathe, does only, 300  
 and existence, the things mis-  
 named, 369  
 and pain, victor over, 199  
 and that vast forever, make life, 374  
 are all the same, life and, 155  
 assured alone that life and, 147  
 a thunder-clap, 123  
 a traveller between life and, 413  
 be sweeter, if, 241  
 befall you, lest worse than, 94  
 bravely as for life and, 120  
 bright beyond the gulf of, 159  
 by slanderous tongues, done to, 368  
 can vengeance be pursued further  
 than, 424  
 come soon or late, 89  
 comes, so that when, 54  
 dares rush on, 191  
 dear as remembered kisses after, 205  
 did sign, the angel, 365  
 ere thou hast slain, 180  
 Falstaff sweats to, 210  
 for his ambition, 7  
 gone to her, 420  
 hail him at the gates of, 61  
 has left on her, 20  
 hymn to his own, 273  
 in battle, for the great prize o', 19  
 in that sleep of, 98  
 in the Revelation, 11  
 in the silent halls of, 227  
 into the world, brought, 93  
 into the valley of, 90

*Death*

is master of lord and clown, 103  
 is nigh, when, 273  
 lays his icy hand on kings, 127  
 leaves to its eternal rest, 221  
 life is perfected by, 206  
 made way for liberty, 217  
 mankind are equalized by, 114  
 manly brow consents to, 152  
 mature, for, 228  
 may not enter there, 209  
 meetest for, 439  
 mitigate the remembrance of, 50  
 must be, then bitter, 241  
 never taste of, 66  
 no certain life achieved by others, 27  
 no drinking after, 101  
 not guilty of his own, 213  
 of each day's life, 370  
 or give me, 217  
 or life, yield a step for, 431  
 our, the tree of knowledge, 414  
 poor child of doubt and, 330  
 proclaimed through our host, 156  
 run their horse to, 22  
 should sing, 't is strange that, 273  
 slavery or, 430  
 submission bondage and resistance,  
     391  
 succeeded life in her, 105  
 that it is light, 369  
 that none but, 206  
 the coward sneaks to, 66  
 the dull, cold ear of, 421  
 the old, old fashion, 191  
 the postman, or the bore, can keep  
     out, 31  
 there was silence deep as, 364  
 the way to dusty, 411  
 those by, are few, 289  
 thou shalt seek, 69  
 though the black camel, 126  
 till they have wakened, 400  
 to engrossing, 118  
 to me, sweet is, 241  
 to us, 't is, 306  
 uncertain life and sure, 222  
 unloads thee, 336  
 was not the worst of all, 90  
 we owe God a, 89  
 were sated, here grief and, 374  
 what ugly sights of, 102  
 where is thy sting, 163  
 which happened in his berth, 22  
 with a rust, eaten to, 345  
 with that body's, 377  
 your ruling passion strong in, 297  
*Death-bed*, 81  
*Death-fires*, 81  
*Death-hymn*, the wild swan's, 273  
*Death's* bright angel, it may be that,  
     51  
 door, is brought to, 31  
 mystery, glad to, 244  
*Deaths*, many times before their, 66  
 ye died I have watched beside, 349

Debased and hard, words so, 458  
 Debate, after much, 245  
     can a Roman senate long, 430  
     the faithful wife without, 442  
*Debating*, 82  
 Debilitated, body, mind or moral na-  
     ture must be, 425  
 Debility, the means of weakness and,  
     357  
 Debonair, buxom, blithe and, 41  
*Debt*, 82  
     but Nature's, 89  
     but the debt of nature, I have no,  
     278  
     dread no foe but, 184  
     for so great a, 189  
 Debtor to his profession, every man a,  
     318  
     to you for courtesies, 65  
 Debtors do, and as most, 318  
*Debts*, 82  
     are paid, my, 89  
     to pay, my, 232  
     with, to pay full-weight-dollar, 96  
     words pay no, 459  
*Decay*, 82  
     and men, 300  
     and the dearest hopes, 125  
     are tainted to, 148  
     though the forms, 256  
     when love begins to sicken and, 238  
 Decayed fortune, the last effort of, 171  
*Deceit*, 82  
     rumor of oppression and, 229  
     should dwell, 30  
     with a tear, and forgive her, 333  
*Deceits*, 82  
*Deceive*, 82  
*Deceived*, 83  
     most egregiously, 397  
     was still, 92  
*Deceiver*, 83  
*Deceivers*, 83  
 Deceiving, what is hope but, 63  
 December, seek roses in, 67  
     the mirth of its, 331  
     when they wed, 457  
*Decency*, 83  
 Decent, I hold it is not, 340  
     people, who came of, 348  
     priest, where monkeys were the  
     gods, 316  
*Decide*, 83  
     when doctors disagree, 94  
 Deck it was their field of fame, the, 288  
     my captain lies, where on the, 43  
     thee with all bays, 124  
     the lion-spirits that tread the, 133  
 Decker his brows, a nightcap, 282  
     thought thy bride-bed to have, 36  
 Decks, many a one on our, 133  
 Declaration, for the support of this,  
     307-  
     (of Independence), what the, 8  
     of Independence, which make up  
     the, 149

- Declare, winds of the world, 111  
 Declared how much he knew, all, 206  
 Decline your nectared wine, none to,  
     152  
 Declined, end of language is, 210  
 Decrease it, yet heaven may, 238  
     life is in, 81  
     that now dilate and now, 52  
 Decree established, can alter a, 315  
     hot temper leaps o'er a cold, 33  
 Decrees of Venice, no force in the, 213  
 Decried him, envy that, 122  
 Dedicate ourselves, rather, 276  
 Dedicated, rather to be, 276  
 Dee, lived on the river, 262  
*Deed*, 83  
     hope your warrant will bear out  
         the, 433  
     in fiery word or, 248  
     is done for freedom, 143  
     of shame, beneath our feet each,  
         170  
     would he do, not a, 34  
 Deedless in his tongue, 84  
*Deeds*, 83, 84  
     are men, words are women, 459  
     but pure in, 97  
     by great thoughts and the good, 248  
     displayed, his martial, 264  
     I tell of the thrice-famous, 111  
     not in words, but, 227  
     not years, we live in, 227  
     of men, through the, 126  
     of mercy, to render the, 260  
     ready for a hero's, 54  
     that doth gentil, 150  
     turnpikes leading to free, 31  
     words are no, 459  
 Deemed of them, if we better, 191  
*Deep*, 84  
     across the, may go, 409  
     a home on the rolling, 288  
     and still, this sleep so, 369  
     as a well, 'tis not so, 189  
     call spirits from the vasty, 381  
     caverns, voices from the, 163  
     drew from out the boundless, 18  
     fishes that tiddle in the, 133  
     from the great, 18  
     in ruin as in guilt, 342  
     in the lowest, 178  
     into the fatal bowels of the, 346  
     my love as, 239  
     out of the, 18  
     there's danger on the, 304  
     to that last, 18  
     to the great, 18  
     to the swelling, 101  
     where the brook is, 435  
 Deeper than all speech, thought is,  
     403  
 Deep-tangled wildwood, the, 49  
*Deer*, 84  
     mice and rats and such small, 261  
     my own stricken, 31  
 Defamed by every charlatan, 150  
 Defect, than the, 28  
 Defects, exact my own, 260  
     of doubt, 160  
*Defence*, 84  
     immodest words admit of no, 83  
     to bear, in your, 355  
 Defend, foremost to, 176  
     the right, God, 338  
     the wronged and the weak to, 173  
     us, angels and ministers, 9  
 Defendant, plaintiff or, 92  
 Defendants, women plaintiffs or, 455  
 Defended, oft have heard, 260  
 Defends the land, that, 353  
 Defensive to a house, 112  
*Defer*, 84  
*Defiance*, 84  
     bid, to all the force of the crown,  
         44  
     in their eye, 316  
     in their faces stern, 130  
 Defiant, mad, but not, 244  
 Defies its point, 191  
 Defiled, they that touch pitch will be,  
     401  
 Defined, all well, 387  
 Definition of a proverb is, my, 320  
 Defy, and I, 218  
     they will, 322  
*Degenerate*, 84  
 Degree better, is in some, 54  
     of delight, we have a, 265  
     of woe, by some, 448  
 Degrees, and in these, 242  
     fine by, 131  
     gather by unseen, 167  
     it grows up by, 261  
     of the lie, the, 218  
 Dejected 'haviour of the visage, 448  
 Delay, chides his infamous, 251  
     in, there lies no plenty, 239  
     rises in demand for her, 265  
     sweet, reluctant, amorous, 391  
     the law's, 323  
*Deliberates*, 85  
*Deliberation*, 85  
 Delicious bed, 21  
 Delight, gives his youth, 49  
     go to 't with, 40  
     he drank, 295  
     in doing one's work in life, to, 460  
     she was a phantom of, 302  
     their tales of, 207  
     to bark and bite, let dogs, 95  
     to the night when our, 361  
     twinkle with a crystalline, 23  
     we have a degree of, 265  
 Delighted spirit, the, 90  
 Delightful as a wife, half so, 442  
     task, to rear the tender thought,  
         398  
 Delights, all thoughts, all passions, all,  
     234  
     to scorn, 123  
 Deliver, will a round unvarnished  
     tale, 396

- Deliverance, blended sound of battle,  
     and, 461  
     its angels of, 255  
 Delivered, a nation saved, a race, 277  
     upon the mellowing of occasion, 258  
 Delivers in such apt, 196  
 Dells, all about the breezy, 52  
 Deluge showers, the rain a, 26  
 Delve one yard below their mines,  
     110  
 Demagogue, who can stand before a,  
     259  
 Demand for her delay, rises in, 265  
     new measures, new times, 281  
 Demands, a time like this, 259  
 Dem'd, damp, moist, unpleasant body,  
     28  
*Demeanour*, 85  
 Demi-paradise, 112  
 Democrats, wrinkles the damned, 465  
 Demon of Drunkenness, the wander-  
     ing, 102  
     that tempts us within, the, 120  
 Demoniac throng, by, 374  
 Demons down under the sea, the, 236  
 Demonstrative, but not, 376  
 Demurely, look, 372  
*Den*, 85  
 Denied him, fate that then, 122  
     him, not she, 67  
     in heaven the soul, 176  
     that comes to be, 427  
     to friends and visitors, 345  
     was death, 81  
 Denies them, grants them, or, 394  
 Denmark, ne'er a villain dwelling in  
     all, 426  
     rotten in the State of, 344  
 Denote me truly, that can, 448  
 Deny, he that will this health, 172  
     me, fie upon your law, if you, 213  
     nothing, I, 60  
     would fain, 223  
 Depart, and I am ready to, 221  
     better cheer, ere you, 48  
     come like shadows, so, 358  
     the captains and the king, 139  
     then quick, 283  
     to drink deep, ere you, 100  
 Departed, and all but he, 17  
     may return no more, once, 334  
     once, come no more, 334  
 Departing breath, with his, 61  
     leave behind us, 138  
 Department, the most important, 54  
 Departments, with all the public, 54  
 Departs, he ne'er, 305  
     when youth, the dream, 470  
 Departure, a fair, 1  
     and no friend take note of thy, 86  
 Depend, on exercise, 172  
 Depended, late on hopes, 464  
 Deplore thee, but we will not, 163  
*Depolarize*, 85  
 Deprecated war, both parties, 431  
 Depth, far beyond my, 153  
 Depth in philosophy bringeth men's  
     minds, 14  
     of the abyss may be, the, 293  
     thy breadth and thy, 403  
*Depths*, 85  
     have more, the, 354  
     like a pebble, into its, 173  
     sounded all the, 140  
     through the dark blue, 268  
 Deputy of oak, had got a, 216  
 Derides, sport that wrinkled care, 382  
 Derive, this doctrine I, 118  
 Deriving their just powers, 161  
 Descend, into the dust, 103  
     to, ambition and revenge, 7  
 Descends in love, heaven itself, 333  
*Descent*, 85  
     claims of long, 148  
     precipitous, the, 305  
*Desert*, 85  
     air, on the, 149  
     as you came in the, 392  
     fair virtue's way, I might, 429  
     faring, o'er life's drear, 232  
     I come to thee, from the, 86  
     nothing went unrewarded but, 421  
     shall rejoice, the, 443  
     shines in the dry, 364  
     use every man after his, 440  
 Desert-circle spreads, the, 268  
*Deserted*, 86  
     mansion, the door of the, 91  
     some banquet-hall, 17  
 Deserts are small, or his, 126  
 Deserve better of mankind, would,  
     162  
     it, don't, 392  
     it, we'll, 392  
     not punishment, 157  
     the precious bane, that soil may  
         best, 336  
 Deserved, as he, 183  
 Deserves no name, 147  
     the fair, 34  
 Design, may baffle his, 262  
     unfinished lies, the great, 79  
     who knows the inscrutable, 164  
 Designs, in the centre of his thin, 353  
*Desire*, 86  
     but its surcease, not, 4  
     contents his natural, 176  
     in your true heart's, 83  
     liveth not in fierce, 237  
     Lorde, I thee, 140  
     more love and knowledge of you,  
         I shall, 462  
     not a moth with vain, 160  
     our low, 233  
     prayer is the soul's sincere, 313  
     the utmost share of, 100  
     thou nurse of young, 185  
     thrills the fond soul with wild, 236  
     to hear her speak again, 238  
     to rest, and I, 333  
     too much, can one, 159  
     we may be better strangers, 389

*Desire*

with dead, it doth not die, 237  
will be the, 190

Desired, hurts and is, 79

*Desires, 86*

thee, no German maid, 151

Desirest, more than thou, 199

Desolation, demonstrating a careless,  
239

sword and, 329

Despair, and infinite, 177

in the jolly black-jack, 26

or hope, texts of, 24

the hurried question of, 107

there breathes, 125

wasting in, 120

where reason would, 185

where seraphs might, 270

ye taste of our, 405

*Despairing, 86*

of what it would, 232

*Desperate, 86*

men, often the resort of, 298

part, a silent and, 61

Desperatest is the wisest course, 86

Despicable state, nor, 434

Despise me, ay, do, 86

*Despised, 86*

love, the pangs of, 323

Despot's heel is on thy shore, the, 255

Destinies, all men's, 306

*Destiny, 86*

grasp of vengeful, 127

obscure, and, 310

whereon is writ his, 384

Destroy his fib or sophistry, 353

not in after wrath, 107

one to, 272

Destroyed, by himself, 306

by thought, 33

not one life shall be, 160

when once, 300

*Destroyer, 87*

Destroying others, 306

Destructive, damnable, deceitful  
woman, 452

Detect, by his look, 306

Detection increases every day, danger  
of, 82

Detector of the heart, a, 81

Determine, doctors cannot quite, 89

Detest th' offence, yet, 289

Detested a quarrel, and, 308

Detraction will not suffer it, 185

Deuce gae wi'm to believe me, 458

*Devil, 87, 88*

and thou a merry, 400

bid you, if the, 156

can cite Scripture, the, 353

get thee gone, go, poor, 189

himself, sugar o'er the, 88

how the, they got there, 458

if the, to serve his turn, 218

in his sneer, a laughing, 372

in, to serve the, 228

laugh, it always makes the, 447

*Devil*

let us call thee, 445

of his will, curb this cruel, 213

over his own coals, call the, 347

represent the, 115

ruled the woman, the, 449

some play the, 285

take her, the, 240

tell truth and shame the, 417

they bade him go . . . to the, 183

thought of his old friend, 11

we'll face the, 19

which might appal the, 251

whispered behind the leaves, 13

will fetch me now in fire, and the,  
448

with him was God or, 324

Devil's booth, at the, 177

cellar, the, 178

pet words, another of the, 422

wife was but a fiend, 464

Devils are here, all the, 178

Devise, I give and I, 91

laws for the blood, 33

wit! write, pen, 466

Devoid of sense and motion, 90

*Devotion, 88*

dust, perhaps a name, 274

wafts the mind above, 233

the last full measure of, 276

we take increased, 276

Devour the way, seemed in running  
to, 345

Devoured as fast, which are, 407

Devours them all, 133

Devoutly, love prays, 235

Dew, are cooling, 160

as sunlight drinketh, 204

drop forgiveness from heaven like,  
140

falling like, 192

fresh-blown roses washed in, 343

morning roses newly washed with,  
343

of sleep, the timely, 370

of yon high eastward hill, 269

resolve itself into a, 134

soft falls the, 311

the ripe ruddy, 226

trembling as the, 245

washed with morning, 398

Dewdrop, had sparkled as a, 378

from its wing, shook the, 210

shall lingering lie, like a, 203

*Dewlapped, 88*

Dews away, brushing . . . the, 392

drawn up like morning, 19

Dewy grass among, haste the, 151

eve, from noon to, 122

*Dial, 88**Diamond, 88**Diamonds, 88*

as Sappho's, 410

three times eight large, 73

Diaries, will bravely jot down in, 352

Dicers' oaths, as false as, 287



Dick the shepherd, and, 190  
 Dictates to be done, 61  
 Did it, alone I, 7  
   it, thou canst not say I, 229  
 Diddled, taste for being, 103  
*Die*, 88-91  
   a bachelor, 16  
   a dry death, 80  
   are but born and, 351  
   as much beauty as could, 427  
   because a woman's fair, 120  
   because he cannot, 191  
   before they sing, persons, 366  
   but fools they cannot, 138  
   but that which wished to, 76  
   but to obtain or, 233  
   by God, he shall not, 287  
   by which we live and, 30  
   cry out . . . enough! and, 4  
   dear, die, 232  
   do we not, 197  
   even fools would wish to, 81  
   for Dixie, live or, 94  
   for her, to fight and, 189  
   for love, must, 384  
   glad did I live and gladly, 163  
   go and sin till you, 365  
   hazard of the, 44  
   if for widows you, 442  
   if I should, 370  
   if need be to, 120  
   if we are marked to, 185  
   in, for a corner to, 176  
   in moulding Sheridan, broke the,  
     359  
   in music, and, 273  
   in that old arm-chair, saw her, 173  
   in the last ditch, I will, 93  
   in thy lap, 174  
   is thrown, all of theirs upon that,  
     455  
   is to, 136  
   it was sure to, 148  
   laws and learning, 284  
   lay their eggs and, 64  
   let me, 241  
   let the ape and tiger, 20  
   like Hector in the field to, 28  
   live or, 366  
   love like ours can never, 242  
   many times before their deaths, 66  
   may sicken and so, 273  
   more proudly than to, 351  
   no man can help you, 129  
   not valiant that dares, 422  
   or like Douglas, 97  
   shaft that made him, 106  
   she must weep or she will, 76  
   sinks downward here to, 270  
   swans sing before they, 366  
   teach the rustic moralist to, 401  
   the fading flower shall, 327  
   the soul . . . shall never, 376  
   the wounded to, 39  
   to make men free, let us, 225  
   unknown, or, 124

*Die*  
   upon the hand, to, 169  
   was not made to, 104  
   we must be free or, 412  
   with dead desire it doth not, 237  
   with love and never dream we're  
     dead, 235  
   wilt thou too, 377  
   Xerxes must, 467  
*Died*, 91  
   a conquered man, and has, 321  
   Alexander, 421  
   and new-born baby, 425  
   and they, 284  
   and when I, 265  
   an' when the vartoos, 111  
   blessing her, tell her that I, 243  
   but the woman, 453  
   for her, that they, 416  
   for men, on a man that, 104  
   for thee, would God I had, 1  
   from time to time, men have, 238  
   made way for liberty and, 217  
   in bitter pains, 109  
   in Christ the Saviour, 220  
   in harness, he, 90  
   in harness here, 90  
   in vain, resolve they have not, 276  
   in vain, shall not have, 276  
   of the slow fever called the tertian,  
     441  
   or perish as they, 128  
   o' Wednesday, he that, 185  
   sleeping when she, 105  
   the dog it was that, 95  
   to make men holy, as he, 225  
   to save, martyrs, 416  
   what else can be foretold, 228  
   young, well, he, 151  
*Dies*, 91  
   a man, every moment, 69  
   among his worshippers, 415  
   and fancy, 124  
   as when a giant, 80  
   at every word a reputation, 332  
   but never surrenders, the Guard,  
     166  
   he that, 82  
   in a desperate stress, 376  
   in single blessedness, 342  
   love never, 235  
   married young, best married that,  
     254  
   ne'er like angels till our passion, 297  
   of lockjaw, error, 415  
   once has blown for ever, 135  
   so when a great man, 138  
   the good man never, 159  
   the same, then, 251  
   to-day who, 75  
   when love is done, 281  
   with the dying sun, 281  
   yet never, 28  
*Diet*, like one that takes, 239  
*Dieter*, and he her, 62  
*Dietetics*, gruel and the, 363

- Dieth, when the warrior, 433  
 Differ as heaven and earth, men at  
     most, 259  
 Difference feeling, no, 386  
     should be, strange all this, 418  
     there is little, 369  
 Different dooms our birthdays bring,  
     25  
 Difficile, Latin was no more, 165  
 Difficult, better, though, 159  
 Diffused from pole to pole, 161  
 Dig the dust, to, 29  
     the grave and let me lie, 163  
 Digest of anarchy, institute and, 338  
     it, I shall, 395  
 Digested, some few to be chewed and,  
     39  
*Digestion*, 91  
 Dighton Rock, like that on, 175  
 Dignities, a peace above all earthly,  
     299  
 Dignity and love, in every gesture, 161  
     into it, interest or, 208  
     of crimes, may reach the, 167  
 Dilate and now decrease, that now, 52  
 Dim and sad, morn came, 105  
     my sandals, I would not, 152  
     religious light, casting a, 225  
     the sun himself grow, 191  
     those perplexed and patient eyes  
         were, 118  
 Dime, from half a dime to a, 403  
 Dimensions, senses, 197  
*Diminished*, 91  
     heads, hide their, 172  
 Dimmed and gone, now, 258  
 Dimmed the light of heaven, 155  
*Dimple*, 91  
     or smile, beguile with a, 398  
*Dine*, 92  
 Dined or supped on fame, who ever,  
     123  
     to-day, I have, 349  
 Dining, where is the man that can live  
     without, 63  
 Ding, chieftains that winna, 119  
     dong, bell, 124  
*Dinner*, 92  
     it was presently after, 239  
*Dinner-bell*, 92  
 Dinner-time, if it's near, 92  
     it will be, 413  
 Dinners by the dozen, I'd, 319  
 Dipped me in ink, 466  
 Dire effects from civil discord flow, 93  
*Direct*, 92  
     and honest, to be, 183  
     the lie, the seventh, 218  
     the understanding to, 173  
 Direction, all chance, 337  
     I cannot leave you my, 89  
 Directly to say I love you, 238  
*Directors*, 92  
 Directs the storm, and, 388  
 Dirge, hark to the, 298  
     is sung, by forms unseen their, 34  
 Dirge, sing a, for St. Hugh's soul, 32  
*Dirty*, 92  
     in poverty, hunger and, 361  
     is loss of, 360  
     or, or grubs or worms, 458  
     rather turn to, 158  
     to fall out with, 361  
*Dirty*, 92  
     gods, who worship, 158  
     politics, construed to mean, 310  
 Disabused, by himself abused or, 462  
 Disadvantage, a ship has the addi-  
     tional, 359  
 Disagree, when doctors, 94  
 Disappear, to see my bright ones, 19  
*Disappointed*, 92  
 Disapprove, than that which you, 397  
 Disaster, yield the other up to, 155  
*Disasters*, 93  
 Discard, his labour will often, 390  
 Discern, living sparks we still, 4  
 Disciples fight, differing doctors and,  
     162  
*Discontent*, 93  
 Discontented or hungry jurymen, 92  
*Discord*, 93  
     all, harmony not understood, 338  
     all your danger is in, 433  
 Discords, in dismal, 25  
*Discourse*, 93  
     is his, 196  
     of reason, a beast that wants, 20  
 Discover virtue, adversity doth best,  
     427  
     what anguish to, 242  
     which to, 72  
 Discovered the use of tobacco, who  
     first, 408  
 Discovers, on all their light, 384  
 Discovery, the world give for the, 403  
 Discredit more in hiding, 128  
 Discreet, I'm too, 350  
*Discretion*, 93  
     that they might not want, 82  
     the better part of valour is, 423  
 Disdain, to feel the day's, 369  
 Disdained if falsehood's honey it, 411  
 Disdainful smile, with a, 310  
 Disdains her shattered cell, 367  
     the shadow which he treads on, 392  
*Disease*, 93  
     the remedy is worse than the, 330  
 Diseases desperate grown, 86  
     physic, is for all, 445  
     subject to the same, 197  
     to commodity, I will turn, 301  
 Disfavour, bring religion's self into,  
     52  
 Disgrace, and most their sires, 367  
     hidden from the heart's, 108  
     my man's apparel, 68  
     saintly mountebanks the porch, 52  
     what a burnin', 16  
     would be a, 132  
 Disguised by philosophic names, mur-  
     ders, 272

- Disgust, that inward, 176  
 Dish, an ancient classical, 96  
   a noble, 32  
   fit for the gods, a, 201  
   for a king, 6  
   in that one, 32  
   that tempts an o'ergorged epicure,  
     92  
 Dishes, pans, pots, 16  
 Dishonour lurks, where danger or, 443  
   not your mothers, 270  
   party faithlessness is party, 297  
   past all, 20  
 Dishonourable graves, find ourselves,  
   58  
 Dishonoured, lost for evermore, shat-  
   tered, 107  
 Disinherited, profaned and, 188  
 Dislike, and hesitate, 71  
 Dislikes, the rate of his pay, he, 390  
 Dislimns, the rock, 56  
 Disloyalty, to doubt would be, 337  
 Dismal discords sung, in, 25  
 Dismay, let nothing you, 51  
*Disobedience*, 93  
*Disobey*, 93  
   fain promise never more to, 429  
 Disorder, a sweet, in the dress, 364  
   with most admired, 264  
 Disordered, nothing impaired but all,  
   380  
 Disparage their best and dearest  
   friend, 322  
 Dispatch you straight, it would, 389  
 Dispatched, at once, 370  
 Dispense with bolts and locks, when  
   banks, 216  
 Disperse to nought, it, 53  
 Displaced the mirth, you have, 264  
 Displayed, his martial deeds, 264  
   is the net of the fowler, 280  
 Dispose, the stars, they say cannot,  
   306  
 Disposed when so, 32  
 Disposes, man proposes but God, 155  
 Disposition, horridly to shake our, 268  
 Dispraised, of whom to be, 312  
 Dispute, my right there is none to, 266  
 Disputed, downa be, 119  
 Disrobe the lion of that robe, 226  
 Dissection, form good subjects for, 351  
*Dissemble*, 93  
   pause to parley or, 87  
 Dissemblers, that are the greatest, 310  
 Dissembling, subtle, 83  
 Dissensions, of your wrangles and, 433  
 Discover my soul, can ever, 236  
 Disserved, discordant, belligerent,  
   420  
 Dissimulation drops her mask, tired,  
   81  
 Dissolve, the great globe itself . . .  
   shall, 428  
   the political bonds, to, 356  
 Dissolved from my hive, I quickly  
   were, 436  
 Dissolved in air, love's wild prayer,  
   366  
   in his wine, was, 153  
 Distaff, and holdeth the, 451  
*Distance*, 93  
   takes a lovelier hue, the, 457  
   their lies an outer, 178  
 Distant drum, rumble of a, 44  
   mien, the, the lofty port, 316  
 Distil it out, observingly, 160  
 Distilled, earthlier happy is the rose,  
   342  
   in which roses have once been, 258  
 Distilling, should understand, 440  
 Distinction between virtue and vice,  
   no, 425  
 Distinctions, to make proper, 397  
*Distinguish*, 93  
 Distinguished by black, brown or fair,  
   best, 455  
 Distraction in 's aspect, 307  
 Distress, and double thy, 265  
 Distressed, is a mind, 333  
   that harass the, 195  
 District, wen he gits to the, 60  
 Disturb a hornet's nest, dangerous to,  
   186  
*Ditch*, 93  
 Ditchers and grave-makers, 150  
 Dithering stands, needy labour, 207  
 Divan, the dry, 102  
 Dive, they shall, 350  
*Diver*, 93  
 Divers tones, in, 170  
 Divide a hair, distinguish and, 93  
   for ever can, 206  
   thin partitions do their bounds, 245  
 Divided duty, a, 104  
   excellence, a fair, 168  
   we fall, 420  
 Dividends, with, 32  
 Dividing, and his cares, 443  
   by, we fall, 420  
*Divine*, 94  
   all save the spirit of man is, 426  
   he who can, 337  
   human face, 118  
   in hookas, 408  
   the highest human nature is, 338  
   in rapture brief almost, 234  
   makes drudgery, 102  
   may kill a sound, 201  
   of kings, the right, 161  
   Providence, the protection of, 307  
   thou love, 232  
   tobacco, 408  
   to forgive, 140  
   what crisis does, 306  
*Divinely*, 94  
 Diviner's theme, the glad, 98  
 Divines can say, 376  
*Divinity*, 94  
   doth hedge a king, 202  
   in odd numbers, there is, 286  
 Division of a battle knows, nor the,  
   382

Divorced old barren Reason, 426

*Dixie*, 94

*Do*, 94

a hand to, 173  
and die, theirs but to, 90  
anything, though you, 239  
earnest of the things that they shall,

461

it, how not to, 54  
it, if it be man's work, 251  
it yourself, you must, 96  
more, Sempronius, we'll, 392  
noble things, not dream them, 374  
that I cannot, 443  
that I shall be sorry for, 315  
the Samaritan, ready enough to, 349  
to-day, which you can, 408  
to me, for that they, 140  
unto the other feller, 82  
vum, I, 74  
we must what force, 139  
what few or none would, 159  
what men may, 259  
which he can never, 130  
you more, Sempronius, 392

Docks and stocks and slips, launched  
from the, 461

*Doctor*, 94

but himself, therein, 200  
than fee the, 172

*Doctors*, 94

and disciples fight, 162  
cannot quite determine, 89  
give what they would take, and,  
214

*Doctrine*, 95

for of such, 200  
from women's eyes this, 118  
of ignoble ease, not the, 389  
orthodox, prove their, 329

Documents, the things named pants  
in certain, 294

Doe, some draw pleas for John, 146

Does a wise one, nor ever, 202

Doff it for shame, 226

*Dog*, 95

bark, let no, 291  
because he hath wakened thy, 322  
broodin' over bein' a, 134  
but the poor, 176  
cut-throat, 147  
his day, and every, 469  
his faithful, 176  
is good fer a, 134  
or horse, 38  
rather be a, 36  
so, a heart to curse my, 395  
something better than his, 297  
think of that, my, 45  
to be used as you use your, 378  
tongue of, 179  
will have his day, 45

Doggies gang to heaven, do, 176

Dogmatist, thou testy little, 200

*Dogrose*, 95

Dog's obeyed in office, a, 289

*Dogs*, 95

between two, 213  
howled, 25  
liable to be torn by, 292  
of war, let slip the, 335  
orses and, 187  
shall drink him, men and, 248  
throw physic to the, 303

*Doing*, 96

and still be, 329  
battle for the saints, 395  
be up and, 2  
joy's soul lies in the, 198  
nothing was his curse, 285  
or suffering, 436

Doings, all my, 386

Dole, with a temporal, 114

Doled, stolen, borrowed, squandered,  
157

Doleful dumps the mind oppress, 166

*Doll*, 96

*Dollar*, 96

Dolve, when Adam, 149

Domain his own, such a vast, 112  
or extension of, 110

Dome, beneath some ample hallowed,  
264

more vast, with a, 376  
of thought, the, 367  
that fired the Ephesian, 123  
the hand that rounded Peter's, 39  
yet be the, 267

Domestic life, the charities of, 413

Dominies there, and, 176

Dominion over sea and land, to have,  
402

Dominions, mid the night's, 284

Donald mair, nor think o', 364

*Dove*, 96

agin', it's ollers askin' to be, 40  
and labour's, 35  
as they did, 51  
forgot as soon as, 407  
for us, what has posterity, 311  
in the right way, can best be, 459  
nay I have, 296  
ne'er can say my work is, 451  
so little, 94  
something attempted, something,

410

still be doing, never, 329  
the deed, I have, 83  
things won are, 198  
thy long day's work, 35  
what has by man been, 94  
what's, 172  
when love is, 281  
what were good to be, 397  
will all be, 257

Doom, by which he meets his, 106

can half-control his, 338

did receive, hard, 115

my blessing, not my, 459

the loud trumpet of eternal, 353

to the scaffold, and the, 351

unriddled, our, 103

Doomed for a certain term, 380  
 to pay, hourly, 106  
 Dooms one to those dreadful words,  
     68  
     our birthdays bring, 25  
 Doomsday, houses . . . last till, 164  
*Door*, 96  
     a knock at the, 84  
     and closed the, 221  
     another name was on the, 275  
     good John, shut the, 206  
     have borne him to your, 375  
     his fiddle behind the, 261  
     is brought to death's, 31  
     new face at the, 119  
     no spiked and panelled, 31  
     of darkness through, passed the,  
         72  
     of her house, at the, 296  
     of thy heart, open the, 240  
     open then the, 77  
     slam the, 94  
     stand within that holy, 115  
     stood at the open, 194  
     take thy form from off my, 19  
     the locking of the, 91  
     the Pale Horse, stands, at my, 186  
     there was the, 423  
     were shut, as if a, 52  
     write on your, 28  
 Doors, goings in and out these, 222  
     of breath, the, 118  
     to let out life, 79  
     with flame, I shuttered my, 284  
*Dormouse*, 96  
 Dote on his very absence, 1  
     nature, they say, doth, 179  
     upon a jest, 196  
     when wit doth, 136  
 Dotes on truer charms, that, 246  
     yet doubts, who, 243  
 Double debt to pay, a, 295  
     drill, and no canteen, it's, 395  
     quantity of salt, to add a, 349  
     sense, in a, 318  
     set, a, 100  
     thread, sewing at once with a, 362  
     thy distress, and, 265  
     wrong, he does me, 134  
 Doubler tongue than thine, with, 412  
 Doublet and hose, when he goes in  
     his, 251  
     and hose ought, 68  
     for wearing his new, 322  
     of the Lincoln green, a, 403  
 Doubling his pleasures, 443  
 Doubly dying, and, 65  
     sure, I'll make assurance, 14  
*Doubt*, 97  
     against the shafts of, 120  
     and certain-sure belief, trembling,  
         234  
     and death, poor child of, 330  
     and soundest casuists, 94  
     beyond, all, 155  
     defects of, 160

*Doubt*  
     dimmed the light of heaven with,  
         155  
     distract, horror and, 178  
     I'll see before I, 195  
     in, we'll go together, 377  
     never stand to, 14  
     no, to be sure, 284  
     not through the ages, yet I, 322  
     or blame, that none might, 274  
     spout out, jealous, 115  
     to, would be disloyalty, 337  
     to solve a learned, 433  
 Doubted, never, clouds would break,  
     337  
 Doubting in his abject spirit, 34  
 Doubtless God never did, 10  
*Doubts*, 97  
     and fears, saucy, 41  
     are fear, the littlest, 238  
     who dotes yet, 243  
     who tempt with, 347  
 Dough, my cake is, 41  
     on both sides, 41  
*Douglas*, 97  
     blood, ne'er cools the, 4  
     in his hall, 85  
     tender and true, 140, 352  
     wets his manly eye, when, 398  
*Dove*, 97  
     as valiant as the wrathful, 422  
     changes on the burnished, 241  
     more of the serpent than the, 205  
     roar you as gently as any sucking,  
         339  
     the hawk shall nestle with the, 300  
     with a fondness of a, 173  
 Dovecote, like an eagle in a, 106  
 Doves say, what do the, 235  
     will peck in safeguard of their  
         brood, 463  
 Dowagers for deans, 162  
*Down*, 97  
     as low as high, 7  
     it merrily, and, 32  
     now, now up, 39  
     or pardoned being, 260  
     quite, quite, 263  
     smoothing the raven, 282  
 Downhill it is, yet, 460  
 Downright loving, the, 203  
 Downs, and o'er unhabitable, 252  
 Downstairs, why did you kick me, 93  
 Doxy, heterodoxy is another man's,  
     291  
     orthodoxy . . . is my, 291  
 Dozing all the day, 101  
 Drachmas, drop my blood for, 267  
 Drag thee down, weight to, 189  
     the slow barge, 386  
*Dragon*, 98  
 Dragonish, cloud that's, 56  
 Dragon's tail, baited with a, 439  
 Drags its slow length along, 6  
 Drain, a bumper I, 51  
     jars were made to, 445

- Drain the bowl, while we, 55  
 Drained by fevered lips, 435  
 Drains a people's blood, sucks and, 64  
 Drama with the day, 109  
 Drank as 't were their mother's milk,  
     181  
     delight, he, 295  
     in joy, from which he, 107  
     of the water again, and, 348  
     your fill, eat and, 228  
 Drapery of his couch, wraps the, 227  
 Drat that cat, 44  
 Draught of cool refreshment, yet its,  
     435  
     for a nauseous, 172  
     he took a long and solemn, 181  
     of heavenly pleasure, 402  
     of Old England's ale, than a, 281  
     sips the nearest, 232  
 Draughts, full of supper and distem-  
     pering, 393  
     intoxicate the brain, shallow, 215  
 Draw a cart, I cannot, 251  
     a furrer straighter, nor, 249  
     from the earth, 188  
     in again, did soon, 129  
     it, take a sword an', 156  
     men as they ought to be, to, 294  
     new mischief on, next way to, 271  
     pleas for John Doe, some, 146  
     sword for liberty, some, 146  
     the curtain and show, 69  
     the curtains close, 80  
     the line somewheres, necessary to,  
         225  
     them, I would not, 103  
     this curtain, 69  
     this metal from my side, that I  
         must, 442  
     up the papers, lawyer, 292  
     you to her with a single hair, 168  
 Drawers, a chest of by day, 295  
 Draweth out the thread of his ver-  
     bosity, he, 424  
 Drawing nothing up, growing old in,  
     39  
 Drawn mature and perfect, 288  
     out, linked sweetness long, 394  
     the wine of life is, 270  
     to him, our eyes were, 244  
     up like morning dews, 19  
     upon his memory, the gentleman  
         has, 291  
     with the lash, 199  
     with the sword, 199  
 Draws his furrer ez straight ez he can,  
     356  
     the sword reluctant, who, 317  
     us with a single hair, 168  
 Dray, steering like a, 215  
 Dread and fear of kings, the, 260  
     doth walk in fear and, 128  
     no foe but debt, 184  
     of something after death, 79  
     shape, through this, 188  
     that man should, 21  
 Dread the loss of use, I rather, 421  
     thing, the grave, 162  
     to see, river so, 403  
 Dreaded of man, 87  
 Dreadful note, a deed of, 83  
*Dream*, 98  
     a, a shadow, 219  
     a hope beyond the shadow of a, 185  
     as love's young, 236  
     departs, when youth, the, 470  
     if this be all an idle, 237  
     I wrought a murder in a, 272  
     liberty, the prisoner's pleasing, 217  
     life is an empty, 221  
     life is but an empty, 222  
     life, what is it but a, 221  
     like the hand which ends a, 77  
     of her brooding breast, with a, 97  
     of heaven, she did but, 105  
     of life, when my, 236  
     of passion, in a, 307  
     or grave apart, to keep a, 220  
     rebuild in it the music and the, 467  
     sew them on in a, 460  
     should be, bliss that such a, 293  
     them all day long, not, 374  
     the old men's, 98  
     we're dead, and never, 235  
 Dreamed, never, . . . wrong would  
     triumph, 337  
     that life was beauty, 104  
*Dreaming*, 98  
*Dreams*, 98, 99  
     and lies down to pleasant, 227  
     and slumbers light, pleasing, 371  
     are, of such stuffs as, 428  
     are made on, such stuff as, 428  
     cannot picture, 209  
     have boded, my, 211  
     infest the grave, if, 98  
     may come, what, 98  
     of love and truth, 88  
     of pleasure, what, 367  
     of the future, rise from your, 409  
     of youth recall, who vainly the, 470  
     your old men shall dream, 98  
 Dreamt it again, thrice ere the morn-  
     ing I, 427  
     of in your philosophy, than are, 303  
 Drear and dark, the night both, 26  
 Dregs were wormwood, he found the,  
     464  
 Drenched . . . in fraternal blood.  
     420  
     me in the sea, 131  
 Dress, a black, or a white, 295  
     a sweet disorder in the, 364  
     of thoughts, style is the, 391  
*Dressed*, 99  
     all in my best, I'm, 74  
     how then was the devil, 87  
     in a little brief authority, 251  
     in an opinion, to be, 291  
 Dresses, neat-handed Phyllis, 303  
 Dressings fit, for every season she  
     hath, 20

- Drew from out the boundless deep, 18  
   my midnight curtains round, 167  
   near, their lips, 204  
   them as they are, who, 294  
   with one long kiss, once he, 204  
 Dries them with his hair, 194  
 Drift beyond his love and care, I can-  
   not, 43  
 Drifted by, that have, 434  
*Drink*, 99-101  
   again, gapes for, 101  
   a man may, 249  
   as friends, eat and, 214  
   before his wife, shall, 348  
   below, wants but little, 249  
   but I, every creature, 101  
   but tears, she drinks no other, 399  
   deep or taste not, 215  
   is another's meat or, 309  
   it down, I'll, 78  
   John, 't will do you good, 40  
   nor any drop to, 435  
   of it first, if the wife should, 348  
   of schnapps, a goot long, 351  
   on my score, all shall eat and, 267  
   out of skulls, they, 379  
   small beer, to, 130  
   the toddy, 321  
   the words you send, with mine eyes  
     I'll, 466  
   'tis to thee that I would, 439  
   to me, wittles and, 187  
   to my flame, summoned to, 274  
   to poor damned souls, givin', 395  
   to the general joy, 172  
   to the lass, 210  
   wine was made to, 445  
   with him that wears a hood, 6  
   with you, I will not, 41  
   your honour's health, glad to, 310  
 Drinketh dew, as sunlight, 204  
*Drinking*, 101, 102  
   asses' milk and writing, this comes  
     of, 466  
   can do for him, what, 34  
   deep, call, 102  
   fresh and fair, with constant, 101  
   largely sobers us again, 215  
   is the soldier's pleasure, 16  
   joys did first ordain, 16  
   very merry, dancing, 71  
 Drinks, and, 101  
   all night, he that, 169  
   hot blood for wine, who, 301  
   no other drink but tears, 399  
 Drip of the suspended oar, the light,  
   286  
 Drive, the horse I, 186  
   the rapid car, or, 386  
 Driven into her breast, this post was,  
   388  
   to church as to the parish pound, 52  
 Driver sings, which the mad, 298  
 Drives, that the devil, 87  
 Driving far off each thing, 47  
   the poor fry, 133  
 Drones, purge the land of these, 133  
 Droop and drowse, begin to, 282  
   with heaviness, when they, 293  
 Drop be spilt, let not a, 78  
   every, hinders needle and thread,  
     438  
   in the well, were't the last, 439  
   into thy mother's lap, thou, 228  
   my blood, and, 267  
   of allaying Tiber in 't, not a, 445  
   of blood, until every, 199  
   of Christian blood, 134  
   of ink, a small, 192  
   tears as fast as the Arabian trees,  
     399  
   there's a spell in its every, 100  
   to drink, nor any, 435  
 Dropped a tear upon the word, 287  
   from an angel's wing, 301  
 Droppeth as the gentle rain, it, 260  
 Dropping buckets into empty wells,  
   39  
 Droppings of the sky, the, 101  
 Drops, dear as the ruddy, 443  
   dear to me as are the ruddy, 443  
   do something drown, these foolish,  
     381  
   her mask, tired dissimulation, 81  
   in his vast and wandering grave, 347  
   like kindred, 110  
   of rain, stones with, 252  
   two, two mites, 265  
   of red, the bleeding, 43  
   that warm my heart, ruddy, 443  
   the closing eye requires, 35  
*Dross*, 102  
   and stuff, 266  
   each ounce of, 177  
 Dross-allayed, for what he lent him, 82  
 Drove 'em, danced 'em, 363  
   from out the mother's nest, 106  
*Drown*, 102  
   a fly, or to, 377  
   my manly spirit, 381  
   Providence wun't, 320  
 Drowned in the brook, 137  
   in yonder living blue, and, 457  
   where I am, 131  
 Drowns him, sin that often, 101  
 Drowse, begin to droop and, 282  
 Drowsy ear of night, 22  
   man, vexing the dull ear of a, 400  
 Drudge, condemned to, 245  
   disobedient, for a, 141  
   into a kitchen, 232  
*Drudgery*, 102  
*Drum*, 102  
   an' a fife, in front of a, 111  
   broken by trumpet and, 390  
   rumble of a distant, 44  
   the spirit-stirring, 125  
 Drum-beat, whose morning, 112  
 Drums, arms reversed and muffled,  
   433  
   begin to roll, when the, 180  
   like muffled, 163

- Drunk*, 102  
 and no be, 249  
 and once sober, once, 82  
 must get, 193  
 my share of wine, I have, 221  
 their cup, have, 333  
 the monks of St. Bothan's ale, I  
   have, 267  
 with choler, 50  
 your water and wine, I have, 349
- Drunkenness*, 102
- Drury Lane Dane* slain, 115
- Dry*, and keep your powder, 311  
 as summer dust, 91  
 death, fain die a, 80  
 if perhaps you're, 321  
 streaming tear to, 219  
 when mother earth is, 101
- Dublin town*, he built a church in, 348
- Ducat*, and every part a, 103  
 dead, for a, 75  
 in six thousand ducats, every, 103
- Ducats*, 103  
 lend three thousand, 95  
 ten thousand, to have it baned, 325
- Duck* again as low, 400  
 trailing like a wounded, 54
- Due*, give the devil his, 87  
 to the devil, and so give his, 87  
 to the devil, give his, 87  
 to the Moor my lord, 189  
 upon the bond, here appeareth, 213
- Dug* his fingers into the wet earth, 313
- Duke*, genteelly damned beside a, 149  
 he was indeed the, 219  
 let us bury the Great, 271  
 or lord, as, 248
- Dukedom* large enough, my library  
 was, 218  
 volumes that I prize above my, 31
- Dull* and dry, conversations, 62  
 as night, 273  
 ass will not mend his pace, 33  
 at whiles, though it's, 460  
 though gentle yet not, 84  
 thy palm, do not, 146  
 when I am, 196
- Dulled* their eyes with sin, 155
- Dulls* the edge of husbandry, 31
- Dumb*, and the dead, steered by the,  
 357  
 driven cattle, be not like, 179  
 modest men are, 265  
 terror, when this, 147  
 when the lips are, 174
- Dumblane*, the sweet flower o', 364
- Dumb-shows* and noise, inexplicable,  
 379
- Dump*, game was n't worth a, 77
- Dumps* the mind oppress, 166
- Dumpy woman*, I hate a, 94
- Duncan*, hear it not, 205
- Dunce* with wits, and a, 447
- Dunces*, a wit with, 447
- Dune* and headland, on, 139
- Dungeon*, scourged to his, 227
- Dunsinane*, till Birnam wood remove  
 to, 25
- Dupe* of to-morrow, 92
- Duped* people, the, 106
- Dupes*, 103  
 if hopes were, 391
- Duplicates* of it, often . . . have, 129
- Durance*, 103
- Durst* not play, could not, would not,  
 306  
 poet touch a pen to write, never,  
 308
- Dusk*, like the, 246  
 of evening, 4  
 were mine, thy dawn and, 230
- Dust*, 103, 104  
 a heap of, 334  
 Alexander returneth into, 421  
 and ashes, for, 361  
 and from that scattered, 441  
 an hour may lay it in the, 385  
 away, steal his, 29  
 bends above his, 145  
 benison o'er the sleeping, 157  
 but earth and, 89  
 dry as summer, 91  
 enclosed here, 29  
 every pinch of human, 115  
 in glitt'ring, 362  
 lay the summer's, 27  
 lies dead, in the, 209  
 no dawn, no, 285  
 of Alexander, the noble, 421  
 of books, amid the, 416  
 our paper, make, 164  
 perhaps a name, 274  
 provoke the silent, 421  
 returnest, to, 222  
 Shovel, and we run to the, 56  
 smell sweet and blossom in their,  
 199  
 so nigh is grandeur to our, 104  
 the knight's bones are, 29  
 this grave, this, 406  
 thou art, 222  
 thou would'st not save, 76  
 to kindred dust, ashes to ashes, 13  
 to the vile, 65  
 tread is on an empire's, 109  
 when the original is, 123  
 Wickliffe's, shall spread abroad, 441  
 write the characters in, 450  
 ye tamely tread, 152
- Dustman's*, as big as a, 22
- Dutch* cheese, heel of a, 48
- Duties* know, who their, 385  
 meet, domestic, 452  
 new occasions teach new, 281
- Duty*, 104, 105  
 and if we did our, 462  
 and love a simple, 236  
 and so much, 189  
 as the subject, such, 454  
 broke, no, 466  
 dare to do our, 337  
 for ever, the picket's off, 311



*Duty*

- gives from a sense of, 7  
 in unobtrusive ways of, 145  
 joy was, 214  
 party honesty is party, 297  
 seemed to call, 90  
 so ought they of, 318  
 who thought his, 308  
*Dwell* a weeping hermit there, to, 34  
 contented to, 446  
 dame truth delights to, 418  
 nor be where thou dost, 125  
 therein, fiend-like is it to, 365  
 where peace and rest can never, 299  
*Dweldest* thou, where, 43  
*Dwelling* in all Denmark, ne'er a  
 villain, 426  
*Dwelling-place*, became thy, 377  
 that the desert were my, 85  
 what kind of, 176  
*Dwelt*, bard here, 18  
*Dwindle*, shall, shall blend, 78  
*Dyeing* scarlet, 102  
*Dying*, 105  
 after, all reprieve's too late, 59  
 all away, now, 52  
 answer echoes, 382  
 cause, ring out a slowly, 339  
 daily, that we are, 79  
 eyes were closed, thy, 139  
 fire, behind a slowly, 301  
 groans of the, 83  
 hand, with, 47  
 man to dying men, and as a, 314  
 only fault was, 90  
 rich, rage canine of, 336  
 sigh, a sick man's, 119  
 sun, dies with the, 281  
 the old year lies a-, 468  
 thus around us, 75  
 to-morrow will be, 343  
 tongueless, good deed, 83  
*Dyspepsy*, of a mental, 31

## E

- Each* age, each kindred, 24  
 at some well-remembered grave,  
 163  
 thing's a thief, 402  
*Eager* air, a nipping and an, 5  
 for the fray, 12  
*Eagle*, 106  
 fly away, as an, 336  
 in his flight, from an, 282  
 methinks I see her as an, 277  
 pride like any, 316  
 the screaming, flew, 181  
 the soaring, of the Alps, 332  
*Eagles*, 106  
 be gathered together, 184  
*Eagles' wings*, on, 351  
*Ear*, 106  
 enchant thine, 93  
 falling at intervals upon the, 52

*Ear*

- give every man thy, 428  
 hath not heard, 209  
 he has the wrong sow by the, 378  
 into my, 78  
 it came o'er my, 273  
 keep the word of promise to our,  
 318  
 no Christian, can endure to hear,  
 317  
 of a drowsy man, vexing the dull,  
 400  
 of death, the dull, cold, 421  
 of Eve, close at the, 408  
 of him that hears it, in the, 196  
 pierced the fearful hollow of thine,  
 283  
 plain as whisper in the, 69  
 shot through the, 118  
 the drowsy, of night, 22  
 undulates upon the listening, 52  
 voice in my dreaming, 98  
 with unwounded, 400  
*Ear-kissing*, 106  
*Earlier*, in the days that were, 311  
*Earliest* at his grave, 67  
 hour, to be the very, 210  
 to the ground, 146  
 years, pedigree traced to earth's,  
 300  
*Early* and provident fear, 128  
 nothing to him falls, 127  
 reason I was up so, 211  
 riser Mr. Gray has drawn, 151  
 that we may call it, 211  
 you've gut to git up, 431  
*Earn* his bread, when he might, 248  
 there's little to, 132  
*Earned* a night's repose, 410  
 him, than ever proof itself would  
 have, 287  
*Earnest* of you fight, gut to be in, 131  
 have no time to waste, men in, 416  
 in downright, 96  
 life is, 222  
 of the things that they shall do, 461  
 the grateful, of eternal peace, 298  
 to do it in, 210  
*Ear-piercing* fife, the, 125  
*Ears*, 106  
 fall together by the, 111  
 falls into mine, 64  
 howled in mine, 98  
 if men had, 272  
 lend me your, 341  
 like softest music to attending, 412  
 longer than anything else than  
 their, 300  
 more learned than the, 2  
 noise of waters in mine, 102  
 of corn, two, 162  
 of flesh and blood, to, 381  
 of the groundlings, to split the, 379  
 polite, never mentions hell to, 178  
 that aged, 196  
 that are hoary, takes the, 326

*Ears*

who shut your saintly, 217  
with ravished, 155

*Earth, 106, 107*

a few feet of cold, 229  
again, loves never on, 117  
a hell, by making, 177  
all that inhabit this great, 201  
all things in heaven and, 212  
and dashest him again to, 73  
and dust, but, 89  
and heaven, 'twixt, 255  
and lards the lean, 210  
and sky, bridal of the, 73  
and sky stand presently, till, 391  
(as far) as heaven from, 29  
a stage, the, 383  
a turf of fresh, 269  
below, on the, 409  
but from this, 406  
can yield me but a common grave,  
163

circles the, 112  
crime deemed innocent on, 66  
deny it who can, star of, 113  
didst thou on, 377  
draw from the, 188  
dug his fingers into the wet, 313  
enjoy this bounteous, beauteous, 196  
ever stretched, the thickest cloud,  
159

flop 'round the, 112  
from sullen, 210  
gets its price, 176  
give him a little, 29  
gives us, for what, 176  
has no sorrow, 375  
has no unpolluted spring, 403  
hath bubbles, the, 39  
his furrow stands, and to the last of,  
79

huge foundation of the, 277  
in them than heaven, with less of,  
129

is but an echo of the spheres, 272  
is dry, when mother, 101  
is faded, till the night of, 429  
is nor of heaven nor, 332  
is toil, but the blessing of, 409  
lay her i' the, 426  
look not like the inhabitants o' the,  
448

loved and lost on, 179  
man marks the, 288  
men are spread about this, 75  
men at most differ as heaven and,  
259

model of the barren, 80  
more things in heaven and, 303  
must borrow its mirth, 212  
no life was ever lived on, 98  
o'er a' the, 38  
of majesty, this, 112  
oh that that, 421  
on manhood's solid, 250  
on the bare, 86

*Earth*

perish from the circle of the, 276  
returns to, 410  
round about the, 152  
seems a paradise to me, 360  
shall glisten in the ray, 159  
shall not perish from the, 276  
shall reclaim her precious things,  
354

should see, and God-illuminated, 417  
suck in the, 101  
than heaven, breathing less of, 176  
than heaven, 'tis less of, 176  
that bears thee dead, 381  
that heaven upon, 21  
the, the sea, 196  
the axis of the, 15  
the bosom of the, 164  
the dust is, 421  
the expiring, 353  
the gayest soul on, 148  
the poor creature of, 135  
there be on, 316  
the soul he had on, 176  
the sunlight clasps the, 204  
the thirsty, soaks up the rain, 101  
this, 112  
though they come from the ends of  
the, 391

thou wert not on the, 377  
to every man upon this, 89  
to heaven, from, 308  
to heaven it goes, from, 262  
to lift from, 233  
too dear, for, 21  
treads not the, 150  
truth crushed to, 415  
two paces of the vilest, 381  
words are the daughters of, 459  
unseen, spiritual creatures walk the,  
381

upon her corpse, the, 388  
upon the lap of, 257  
was gay, when all the, 148  
we rise from the lowly, 208  
which bind men down to, 122  
who on, 247

with her thousand voices, 154

Earthly dignities, a peace above all,  
299

longings, died to all, 91  
my vow was, 157

Earthquake's spoil is sepulchred be-  
low, 109

Earth's aching breast, the broad, 143  
a thief, the, 402  
biggest country's gut her soul, 277  
breast, in the green, 108  
contracted span, yet not to, 463  
crammed with heaven, 153  
earliest years, whose pedigree  
traced to, 300

highest station ends in, 104  
woe, to endure life's sorrow and, 242  
most happy choir, led, 244  
philosopher, and never, 418

- Ease*, 107  
 and sweetness, graceful, 128  
 gathered, or be with, 228  
 give one another, 345  
 in hours of, 453  
 in mine inn, take mine, 193  
 in writing comes from art not  
 chance, true, 467  
 my heart, a little weeping would,  
 438  
 no healthful, 285  
 not the doctrine of ignoble, 389  
 that live at home at, 355  
 they whom youth and, 105  
 to hours of, 443  
 Tom felt more at, 353  
 weary and ill at, 291  
 with golden, 224  
*Easier*, it's a good sight, 133  
*Easiest* for his feet, they were, 146  
*Easily*, and can more, 166  
*Easiness*, a property of, 70  
*East*, 107  
 is east and west is west, 391  
 is unveiled, the, 225  
 it is the, 225  
 I've wandered, 222  
 nor west, there is neither, 391  
 of Suez, ship me somewhere, 392  
 peered forth the golden windows of  
 the, 393  
 the great wind overhead is blowing,  
 279  
 to west, tobacco which from, 408  
 to west, trembling on from, 143  
 wind, but a soul goes out on the, 113  
*Easter day*, no sun upon an, 129  
 wearing his new doublet before, 322  
*Eastern skies*, illumed the, 105  
 windows only, not by, 224  
*Eastward hill*, the dew of yon high,  
 269  
 to the sea, lookin', 251  
*Easy as lying*, 'tis as, 244  
 gait, and, 186  
 getting up seems not so, 151  
 is a bush, how, 128  
 it is of a cut loaf, 435  
 man, good, 164  
 than wrong, though, 159  
 trips, that the rich by, 176  
*Eat*, and be glad, 365  
 and drank your fill, 228  
 and drink as friends, 214  
 and drink on my score, all shall, 267  
 and some wad, 257  
 an oyster, to, 292  
 a rich juicy meal for the worms to,  
 229  
 but little meat, I cannot, 6  
 chat as well as, 47  
 dried oats, nor, 251  
 ha'e meat and we can, 257  
 it, stay and, 48  
 soft water through hard marble, 252  
 some part of my leek, make him, 216  
*Eat*, tempt the dying anchorite to, 349  
 they have only stomachs to, 388  
 thy cake, would'st thou both, 41  
 together, we still have . . . , 224  
 up the little ones, 133  
 with the devil, that must, 87  
 with you, I will not, 41  
*Eaten*, 107  
 them, and worms have, 238  
 to death with a rust, 345  
 your bread and salt, I have, 349  
*Eating*, appetite comes with, 11  
*Eats* into itself, which, 26  
 up himself, he that is proud, 320  
*Eaves*, 107  
*Ebrew Jew*, an, 197  
*Echo*, 107  
 applaud thee to the very, 11  
 came, the welcome, 274  
 for evermore, word that shall, 84  
 lasts a deal longer, its, 203  
 I asked of, 255  
 of the spheres, earth is but an, 272  
*Echoes flying*, set the wild, 382  
 on Pontarabian, 39  
 that start, cruelly sweet are the, 258  
*Eclipse*, built in the, 18  
*Economists* and calculators, sophists,  
 50  
*Ecstasies*, out of its agonies and, 210  
*Ecstasy* of love, the very, 238  
 the living lyre, waked to, 109  
 tide is in his, 18  
*Eddies* of the mighty stream, are, 322  
*Eden*, this other, 112  
 took their solitary way, through,  
 462  
*Eden's green and gold*, 13  
 rosy bower, dwelt no joy in, 450  
*Edge*, doth lose his, 206  
 is sharper than the sword, whose,  
 368  
 of appetite, the hungry, 191  
 of battle, on the perilous, 19  
 of husbandry, dulls the, 31  
 set my teeth nothing on, 309  
*Edges*, and some say knives have, 404  
*Editor* was born in Dublin, the, 294  
*Education*, 107, 108  
 of the lad, in the, 467  
*Educing good*, still, 160  
*Eel* of science by the tail, holds the,  
 192  
*Effects* from civil discord flow, 93  
*Effort*, the last, of decayed fortune,  
 171  
 the life of toil and, 389  
*Egg*, 108  
 is full of meat, as full of quarrels  
 as an, 322  
 is full of meat, full of wit as an, 447  
*Eggs*, 108  
 and die, lay their, 64  
 as a weasel sucks, 257  
 brooding on fancy's, 124  
 in her nest, she has two warm, 97

*Eggs*

yellow of two hard-boiled, 349  
 Egotism wrong side out, apology is only, 11

*Egotist*, 108

Egypt, I am dying, 105

Egypt's dark sea, loud timbrel o'er, 405  
 fall, when, 322

Eight, may lie abed till, 1  
 times to-day, that's, 286  
 to-morrow morn, I'm off at, 132  
 trumps in his hand, a man with, 415  
 with three times, 73  
 years, he had been, 393  
 years together, I'll rhyme you so, 335

Eighteen pence, offered twelve for, 326  
 hundred pounds, or even, 42  
 hundred years' profession, after, 42  
 shillings a week, for, 42  
 those, upon whom the tower, 193  
 thousand pounds, 42

Eighth day of March, on the, 348

Either, how happy could I be with, 47

Elate with a dream, 97

Elbow chair, played around her, 450

Elbow chairs, convenience next suggested, 279

Elbow-room, now my soul hath, 377

*Elder*, 108

race, a type of the true, 308  
 than herself, the woman take an, 454

Electricity, love, heat, 237

Elegy, swan sings her own, 273

Element, burning and consuming, 4  
 in luck, one constant, 307  
 one law, one, 322

Elements so mixed in him, and the, 250

the wars of, 191  
 to strife, to dare the, 436

Elements' rage, and the, 78

Elephants, place, for want of towns, 252

Ell in height, was but an, 331

Elm, the springy branches of an, 219

*Elms*, 108

Elohim, the strong archangel of the, 248

Eloquence, action is, 2  
 has drawn upon his memory for his, 291

*Eloquent*, 108

Elysian, suburb of the life, 76

Embalmed and pure, keep the soul, 377

in tears, 398

Embark, when I, 18

Embarked upon that little boat, 173

Embase him, love did, 232

Embaseth it, corrupteth and, 232

Embellished with He said, and So said I, 62

*Embers*, 108

spent of ashes and of, 4

Emblem of untimely graves, 88

*Embrace*, 108

me, as to, 98

take your last, 118

thee, sour adversity, 3

then pity, then, 425

Embraced . . . from the ends of opposed winds, 409

Embraces met, that ever since in love's, 294

Embracing clouds in vain, 369

*Emetics*, 109

and sicker of, 363

*Emigrated*, 109

Eminence, kings climb to, 202

raised to that bad, 107

Eminent, for being, 46

Emperor, this Czar, this, 80

without his crown, an, 73

*Empire*, 109

in thee, contend for, 25

of the sea, the, 354

on, builds what empire far outweighs, 317

to found a great, 361

Emotion, when the heart is so full of, 173

Employ, how fit to, 229

Employed, on selfish thoughts alone, 223

Employment, hand of little, 70

Employments' wishing, of all, 446

Empress, sits, crowning good, 385

Emptiness of ages in his face, the, 180

Empty, and tells her place is, 442

boxes, a beggarly account of, 33

glass, turn down an, 152

hell is, 178

quite, but as, 49

wells, dropping buckets into, 39

Emulation, shouting their, 43

Enchant thine ear, 93

Enchantment, 't is no spell of, 72

to the view, distance lends, 93

Enclose, and no cell, 262

Encompass the tomb, 163

Encounter darkness as a bride, 90

in a free and open, 415

Encumbered, galled, but what, 76

*End*, 109

and sans, 103,

and there an, 90

artful to no, 462

attempt the, 14

dares send a challenge to his, 221

day, come, night, 282

death, a necessary, 80

death the journey's, 77

have not money enough in the, 434

he makes a swan-like, 273

in love of God, all, 269

in lovers' meetings, 198

in what all begins and ends in, 411

is purposed, whose, 157

*End*

- is woe, where the end is, 159  
 let us to the, 337  
 long agony of this life will, 222  
 of fame, what is the, 123  
 of honest Jack, an, 168  
 of language, nature's, 210  
 of life cancels all bonds, 82  
 of reckoning, truth to the, 417  
 old Time shall lead him to his,  
     267  
 on't, and there's an, 450  
 on't, so there's an, 450  
 o' the table, 71  
 rolls to its appointed, 322  
 the black minute's at, 78  
 the boys get at one, 135  
 them, by opposing, 19  
 this strife and sorrow will, 94  
 through life to the, 58  
 to end, lies frae, 30  
 to stand on, 381  
 try the man, let the, 251  
 which answers life's great, 224  
 worst, can't, 159  
*Endearing* young charms, if all those,  
     47  
*Endeavour*, and in the vain, 384  
 resolute in, 54  
 themselves, ought they of duty to,  
     318  
 with impotent, 462  
*Ended*, 109  
 his cares are now all, 44  
 our revels now are, 428  
 the griefs are, 464  
*Ending*, 109  
 in the frost, the old year is, 290  
*Endless* sleep he wills, if an, 369  
*Ends* and uses, produces noble, 284  
 by their privit, 111  
 divinity that shapes our, 94  
 frizzled like celery tips, their blunt,  
     437  
 in, what all begins and, 411  
 in Here he lies, 104  
 in place and power all public spirit,  
     305  
 marked, more are men's, 105  
 of opposed winds, from the, 409  
 of the earth, though they come  
     from the, 391  
 their races, 345  
 to gain some private, 95  
*Endure*, 110  
 a stuff will not, 239  
 but still, 35  
 life's sorrow and earth's woe, 242  
 the toothache patiently, 413  
 their going hence, 157  
 to hear, no Christian ear can, 317  
 to obey, to, 113  
 we first, 425  
*Endured*, most tolerable and not to  
     be, 434  
*Endures* forever, surely God, 380

- Endures*, guards her, or with her the  
     worst, 443  
*Enduring* forces, opposing and, 60  
*Enemies*, 110  
 have left me naked to mine, 357  
 overthrown more than your, 465  
*Enemy*, 110  
 his own worst, 249  
 men should put an, 33  
 ship alongside that of an, 360  
 to weigh the, 84  
*Enemy's* dog, mine, 95  
*Energy* sublime, as the, 143  
*Enfeebled*, which is already, 425  
*Enfold*, gilded tombs do worms, 410  
*Enforced* ceremony, it useth an, 238  
 who much, 209  
*Enforcement* be, let gentleness my  
     strong, 23  
*Engaged*, art more 377  
*Engendered* in the eyes, 124  
*Engine* well, to treat his, 329  
*Engine-driver* of broad-gauge mail  
     train, 315  
*Engineer*, 110  
*Engines*, O you mortal, 125  
*England*, 110-112  
 a labourer in Christian, 208  
 expects every man to do his duty,  
     104  
 Germany, or Spain, 135  
 Greece, Italy and, 309  
 mother England, 48  
 not three good men unchanged in,  
     259  
 shall be in, 130  
 slaves cannot breathe in, 368  
 the flag of, 284  
 the King of, cannot enter, 44  
 the roast beef of, 22  
 thy name shall yet warrant thy  
     fame, 226  
 tremble, made all, 87  
*England's* ale, than a draught of Old,  
     281  
 Alfred named, truth-teller was our,  
     418  
 dead, where rest not, 113  
 greatest son, this is, 167  
 griefs began, ere, 166  
*English*, 113  
 air could make her, sweet as, 343  
 gentleman, a fine old, 149  
 nation, trick of our, 160  
 gun, nor ever lost an, 167  
 labourer's wife, as an, 208  
 minds and manners, 110  
 pluck, the surly, 307  
 roast beef, 22  
 soil, has no right on, 409  
 tongue, all who speak the, 111  
 undefiled, well of, 47  
*Englishman*, 113  
 American as I am an, 8  
 dear, more than all to an, 286  
 is proud, 90

*Englishman*

words I'm an, 47  
 Englishman's food, roast beef was the,  
 22  
 Engrave it, had taken half a lifetime  
 to, 264  
   on adamant our wrongs we all, 467  
 Engraven, deep on his front, 85  
 Engrossing death, to, 118  
 Enhances life and all its chances,  
   noble thought, 284  
 Enjoy my Malthus, I never can, 247  
   this bounteous beauteous earth, 196  
 Enjoyed, peaceful hours I once, 300  
 Enlarge itself, never ceaseth to, 53  
 Enmesh, with predestined evil round,  
   365  
 Enmity, proof against their, 302  
   works of love or, 381  
 Enniskillen, in the town of, 440  
*Ennoble*, 113  
 Ennobled by himself, 385  
   our hearts, it, 22  
 Enoch as a brave God-fearing man,  
   313  
 Enormous weight could raise, 84  
 Enough, cry out itself, 4  
   it was not, 183  
   she never gave, 141  
   we are, 185  
 Enquire for, whatever skeptic could,  
   441  
 Enriched our blood, 22  
 Enriches, that which not, 275  
*Ensign*, 114  
   'neath the shade of Freedom's, 64  
 Enslave their children's children, 60  
 Ensnare, tresses man's imperial race,  
   168  
 Ensnare, if evil thence, 452  
 Entails twenty-nine distinct damna-  
   tions, 71  
 Entangling alliances with none, 6  
 Entendeth ay, and most, 150  
 Enter death, those who, 77  
   here, ye who, 185  
   life, souls draw when we, 76  
   now, ye cannot, 211  
   on my list of friends, I would not  
     463  
   still, but we can, 211  
   the King of England cannot, 44  
   there, I will not, 348  
 Entereth, knowledge by suffering, 206  
 Entering a room, on, 85  
 Enterprise, of noble, 18  
 Enterprises, impediments to great, 442  
   of great pith, 61  
   ripe for exploits and mighty, 470  
 Enters, this viperous slander, 368  
 Entertain, a wilful stillness, 291  
 Entertainment, with, 146  
 Enthralled, by which men aye have  
   been, 321  
 Enthroned in the hearts of kings, it is,  
   260

Entitle them, the laws of nature and  
   of nature's God, 356  
 Entitled to, more than that no man  
   is, 383  
 Entrance to a quarrel, beware of, 322  
 Entrances, their exits and their, 383  
 Entrap the hearts of men, 168  
 Entwine, laurel wreaths, 304  
 Envs us, poor creatures how they,  
   388  
 Envious tongues, to silence, 299  
 Environ, what perils do, 302  
 Environed me about, 98  
*Envy*, 114  
   dared not hate, who, 434  
   of less happier lands, 112  
   that decried him, 122  
 Epaulets worn't the best mark of a  
   saint, 431  
 Ephesian dome, that fired the, 123  
 Epics in each pebble underneath our  
   feet, 460  
 Epicure, dish that tempts an o'er-  
   gorged, 92  
   would say Fate cannot harm me, 349  
   would say, live while you live, 227  
 Epicurus' sty, in, 181  
*Epitaph*, 114  
   believe a woman or an, 67  
   none wrote his, 145  
 Epitaphs, of worms and, 164  
*Epithet*, 114  
   suffer love, a good, 239  
*Epitome*, 114  
 Equal eye, who sees with, 38  
   feet are trod, by, 464  
   good produce, 117  
   made, and in the dust be, 103  
   in full-blown powers, 318  
   powers, can ne'er be, 241  
   to all things, though, 141  
   where all are, 114  
*Equalized*, 114, 115  
 Equals the king to the shepherd, 369  
   this, what blessed ignorance, 370  
 Equivocation will undo us, 43  
*Era*, 115  
 Erased, nor be, 465  
 Erebus, his affections dark as, 273  
 Erect, who stands, 248  
 Erecting a grammar school, in, 317  
*Erin*, 115  
 Err is human, to, 140  
   art may, 277  
   upon the sober side, always, 396  
   weep for the frail that, 312  
 Errand, and in your joyous, 152  
   speeds, and his, 36  
 Erred, nor am I confident they, 139  
 Erring souls, who looks on, 52  
 Error, and many an, 315  
   dies of lockjaw, 415  
   hurled, in endless, 462  
   in religion, what damned, 330  
   lies, in reas'ning pride, our, 316  
   which some truth, the, 120

Error, wounded, writhes in pain, 415  
 Errors fail, some female, 128  
 Eruptions, breaks forth in strange, 277  
 Escape a work so sad, 450  
   calumny, thou shalt not, 42  
   not the thunderbolt, innocents, 193  
   whipping, and who should, 440  
 Escaped my recollection, almost, 89  
 Escapement, the clicking of the terrible, 403  
 Espied a feather of his own, 106  
 Essence, his glassy, 251  
   pure, so soft and uncompounded is their, 381  
 Established law, the slow critter, 212  
 Estate and sunneshine flies of, 3  
   fallen from his high, 121  
   of very small, 175  
   who had an old, 149  
 Esteem and love were never, 158  
   to love, to know, to, 221  
 Esteemed above thy life, are not with me, 223  
 Esteems your merit, how he, 405  
 Eternal beadroll, on Fame's, 47  
   day, and a new morning brings, 13  
   in the human breast, 186  
   Night, Chaos and, 46  
   peace, earnest of, 298  
 Eternal's wrath appeased, by penitence the, 301  
 Eternities, peaks of two, 222  
   two, the past, the future, 222  
 Eternity, that wander through, 90  
   the clock tells of, 280  
   through nature to, 89  
   to feel the passion of, 402  
   when time unveils, 411  
 Ethereal sky, all the blue, 132  
*Euchred*, 115  
 Euclio said and sighed, 91  
 Euphrosyne, in heaven yleped, 264  
 Europe, better fifty years of, 45  
 Evade, human power which could, 467  
*Eve*, 115  
   brought woe to all mankind when, 449  
   close at the ear of, 408  
   from noon to dewy, 122  
   span, and, 149  
   the bugbears of a winter's, 401  
   the first of dupes, 103  
   the son of Adam and of, 317  
   upon the first of men, 2  
*Even*, 115  
   measure of immortal hope, 115  
   was weary and old, which at, 442  
*Evening*, 116  
   bell, twilight and, 18  
   bells, those, 23  
   by the waters, many an, 226  
   care, housewife ply her, 175  
   come in the, 59  
   dusk of, 4  
   each, sees it close, 410  
   exhalation in the, 122

*Evening*  
   fantastic visions of the, 428  
   skies, the dusk in, 246  
   star, sunset and, 17  
 Event, one far-off divine, 322  
   to himself, the final, 340  
 Events, coming, cast their shadows before, 358  
   in the course of human, 356  
   of every day, the, 352  
   stride on before the, 358  
*Ever*, 116  
   and a good jest for, 196  
   and ever the curse shall be on thee for, 69  
   and for ever, 125  
   be friends, we must, 146  
   for, and for ever, 334  
   for, float that standard sheet, 17  
   for, never, 55, 280  
   independence for, 192  
   still for, 125  
   we parted for, 296  
 Ever-heightening life, every phase of, 224  
 Everlasting farewell take, our, 125  
   the, had not fixed, 134  
 Evermore, adieu for, 3  
   and shall be for, 289  
   from his grey hairs gone for, 121  
   shall be Yes for, 468  
 Every bush, misdoubteth, 25  
   day, dying thus around us, 75  
   day, the rain it raineth, 325  
   day they live, something, 138  
   ducat in six thousand ducats, 103  
   heart best knoweth, 163  
   hour, groaning, 56  
   inch a king, 202  
   man after his desert, use, 440  
   man thy ear, give, 428  
   man to do his duty, expects, 104  
   minute, sighing, 56  
   moment dies a man, 69  
   one I knew, to, 320  
   tongue brings in a several tale, 61  
   word a reputation dies, at, 332  
   word, church, church at, 52  
 Everything by starts, 114  
   else, in, 187  
   good in, 3  
   is for the best, 24  
   we meet, there's fun in, 147  
   which now thou art, being, 236  
   who has not a conscience in, 62  
 Everywhere, Be bold, 28  
   I am with thee, 207  
   out of the, 16  
 Evidence against us, in bearing heavy, 450  
   to give in, 289  
*Evil*, 116  
   all partial, 338  
   and the good, warfare 'twixt the, 433  
   behaviour, her, 351

*Evil*

be thou my good, 186  
 do him good and not, 451  
 from seeming, 160  
 goodness in things, 160  
 justified in doing, 117  
 lost half its, 424  
 love of money is the root of all, 267  
 manners live in brass, 34  
 money, the root of, 266  
 news rides post, 281  
 no man means, 88  
 obscures the show of, 213  
 or extremely, 251  
 round, thou wilt not with predestined, 365  
 side, for the good or, 83  
 sign, an, 25  
 soul producing holy witness, 11  
 spirit, an, at his birth, 283  
 thence ensue, if, 452  
 turn, wants but one more, 173  
 we fear nae', 19  
*Evils*, 116  
 Ewe bleat for the lamb, made the, 448  
 Ewigkeit, afay in de, 297  
 Exact man, and writing an, 326  
   shade of Julius Cæsar's hair, 58  
 Exactness, with, grinds he all, 262  
 Exalted sat, Satan, 107  
 Examination, 't will be found upon, 87  
 Examine Venus and the moon, 306  
   well his milk-white hand, 36  
 Example, by Christian, 197  
   by the same, 315  
   may profit by their, 414  
   you with thievery, I'll, 402  
 Exceeds all earthly bliss, as far, 262  
 Excel, of all those arts in which the wise, 467  
 Excellence a fair divided, 168  
   it cannot reach, and hates that, 114  
 Excellent, oh, it is, 151  
 Excess, better the, 28  
   of blood, perish through, 447  
   of ill-got, ill-kept pelf, 300  
   of it, give me, 273  
   wasteful and ridiculous, 152  
 Exchange a peaceful word, nor to, 229  
   joy is an, 198  
 Exchequer of the poor, thanks, the, 401  
 Exclusive heaven, a sole, 176  
 Excommunicated, nor, 64  
 Excrement, stolen from general, 402  
 Excuse for the glass, she'll prove an, 210  
   the worse by the, 128  
 Excuses, not forced to frame, 250  
 Excusing of a fault, 128  
 Execute, a hand to, 173  
   I will, 197  
   laws which the people have made, 289  
 Executes a freeman's will, 144  
   blow which while it, 81

Execution in the morn, that wait for.

333  
   like a pardon after, 59  
*Executors*, 117  
 Exercise depend, on, 172  
 Exercises, to such preposterous, 210  
 Exhalation in the evening, 122  
 Exhaled, had sparkled as a dewdrop, was, 378  
   she sparkled, was, 378  
 Exile, hooting at Coriolanus', 43  
   return with her from, 319  
 Exist and to be glad, I manage to, 61  
 Existence, called the New World into, 16  
   is a merry treat, 147  
   secured in her, 191  
   the things misnamed death and, 369  
   time wasted is, 407  
   't is woman's whole, 232  
 Exits, they have their, 383  
 Expatiates in a life to come, 186  
 Expectancy and rose, the, 263  
*Expectation*, 117  
   every day beguiled, 92  
   rise, bids, 185  
   to bury them, in, 254  
 Expects his evening prey, 470  
   every man to do his duty, 104  
*Expediency*, 117  
   party courage is party, 297  
 Expedient, to pursue the, 141  
 Expenditure, annual, nineteen nineteen six, 192  
*Experience*, 117  
   my, tell ye wut it's ben, 40  
   old, but his, 198  
   to make me sad, than, 261  
 Expire, persons died before they, 91  
 Explain his explanation, 117  
   it, by trying to, 323  
 Explained, is easily, 329  
*Explanation*, 117  
 Exploits and mighty enterprises, ripe for, 470  
 Exposed he lies, 86  
 Expound, and argue, he could plead, 283  
 Express, even its minted coins, 157  
 Expressed, but ne'er so well, 447  
   in fancy, but not, 11  
 Exquisite to last, joys too, 198  
 Extension of domain, 110  
 Extent of your treasures, you learn the, 366  
   proud of a vast, 353  
   to any great, 340  
*Extenuate*, 117  
 External parts, agree with our, 456  
 Extracting sunbeams out of cucumbers, for, 393  
 Extreme gusts will blow out, 132  
   hate in the like, 237  
   in love or hate, in good or ill, 449  
*Extremes*, 117  
   both . . . in, 324



*Extremes*

is such, the fate of all, 259  
 of passion, 'twixt two, 297  
*Extremity*, a daring pilot in, 304  
*Exulting*, the people all, 43  
*Exults and sings*, in youth the heart,  
 470

*Eye*, 117, 118

a blue and sunken, 239  
 a lightsome, 403  
 all of fire, the, 246  
 and a tear in her, 371  
 and listless, 274  
 and pride in her, 316  
 and the love-light in your, 387  
 begets occasion, his, 196  
 closed her bright, 142  
 could never see, a friendly, 128  
 dares not lend his, 312  
 defiance in their, 316  
 fruitful river in the, 448  
 has danced to see, many an, 114  
 hath not seen it, 209  
 heaven in her, 161  
 heaven of her delightful, 452  
 her, lost its light, 153  
 he takes the mother's, 469  
 hide her shame from every, 136  
 is it for fear to wet a widow's, 442  
 like Mars, an, 250  
 looks yellow to the jaundiced, 195  
 more peril in thine, 302  
 of heaven, as the great, 119  
 of heaven, the beauteous, 152  
 of him who made us, if we offend  
 the, 107  
 of newt and toe of frog, 179  
 quick-glancing, whose, 410  
 requires, the closing, 35  
 repose, where may the wearied, 434  
 seems wrong to man's blindfold, 337  
 shoots darts from her merry black,  
 226  
 shuts up sorrow's, 370  
 squints the, 135  
 the poet's, 308  
 the postern of a small needle's, 42  
 there was lustre in his, 351  
 to guide the seaman's, 245  
 tongue, sword, 263  
 what eye but such an, 322  
 what immortal hand or, 405  
 when Douglas wets his manly, 398  
 which hath the merriest, 213  
 which would forget to wake, 10  
 who sees with equal, 38  
 will mark our coming, there is an,  
 438  
 with its soft black, 148  
*Eyebrow*, made to his mistress', 242  
*Eyelids* closed, her quiet, 105  
*Eyelids* down, weigh my, 370  
 heavy and red, with, 360  
 if ever from your, 23  
 inclines our, 370  
 to kiss thine, 293

*Eyes*, 118

all my mother came into mine, 399  
 and feast upon her, 238  
 and his temples about, sported his,  
 463  
 and with rainy, 164  
 are heavy and dim, till the, 460  
 a stain, what looks to thy dim, 198  
 because thou hast hazel, 322  
 buried in thy, 174  
 close up his, 80  
 dear as these, 443  
 drink to me only with thine, 99  
 engendered in the, 124  
 grow dim, that made your, 176  
 hath not a Jew, 197  
 have dulled their, 155  
 hooded, shafts from, 23  
 hood mine, 372  
 I could play the woman with mine,  
 399  
 I could weep my spirit from mine,  
 438  
 I dared not close, my fevered, 369  
 I'll drink the words you send, with  
 mine, 466  
 I strain my, 313  
 kindling her undazzled, 277  
 knowledge from others', 394  
 left the flushing in her galled, 399  
 lies deeply buried from human, 186  
 light that visits these sad, 443  
 love looks not with the, 69  
 make thy two, 380  
 might sometimes see, our, 321  
 mine, have seen the glory, 153  
 no speculation in those, 29  
 not a friend to close his, 86  
 of flame, in he came with, 87  
 of the ignorant, 2  
 of the sleepers waxed deadly, 77  
 revengeful, fix, 28  
 sans, 49  
 saw with his own, 106  
 sees with larger, other, 261  
 severe, with, 199  
 shall be turned to behold, when my,  
 420  
 sights of death within mine, 102  
 smell onions, mine, 438  
 soft, looked love, 334  
 tears in his, 307  
 that death bandaged my, 78  
 that shone, the, 258  
 that would not shrink, with, 420  
 that you could turn your, 355  
 the cynosure of neighbouring, 70  
 the mind has a thousand, 281  
 the night has a thousand, 281  
 the steady keel, while follow, 43  
 thet tell o' triumph, 299  
 they strike mine, 364  
 those cunning waters of his, 426  
 through another man's, 170  
 try to shut their saddening, 384  
 were closed, thy dying, 139

*Eyes*

- were drawn to him, our, 244
- with air, mock our, 56
- with coin-weights shut, two, 208
- with his half-shut, 57
- with streaming, 76
- with the meek, brown, 246
- yawns before our, 178
- Eyesight, not with blinded, 350
- Eye-witness, against thine own, 150

## F

Fabric of this vision, the baseless, 428

*Face*, 118, 119

- and limb, 418
- and may the cherubs on its, 68
- as a nose on a man's, 285
- a stone is on her, 388
- counsel in his, 85
- day's disasters in his morning, 93
- familiar with her, 425
- full of woe, with a, 246
- give me a, 364
- grows old, the, 211
- he had a broad, 24
- his council and his, 154
- his furrowed, 225
- it, let him fearlessly, 461
- look on her, 128
- looks the whole world in the, 292
- must hide, false, 122
- my, is my fortune, 246
- my ten commandments in your, 59
- o' fire, her, 71
- of the dead, gazed on the, 313
- of the dead, on the, 311
- of the foe, breathed in the, 77
- looks the strong world in the, 410
- shade my lifeless, 75
- shuddering on thy, 377
- sometimes in a dead man's, 225
- spit in my, 218
- that can be given to a man's, 219
- that sages have seen in thy, 373
- that smiles in year, 212
- the climber-upward turns his, 7
- the flash, and, 227
- the mist in my, 78
- the emptiness of ages in his, 180
- the public stare, can stand and, 449
- there is a garden in her, 343
- there, you find one, 290
- to face, talked with us, 308
- to face, when two strong men stand, 391
- too roughly, visit her, 243
- truth has such a, 425
- which all men knew, honest, 171
- voice, or form, or, 274

*Faces*, 119

- all are gone, the old familiar, 307
- full of kindly, 182
- one of those, children loathe, 176
- stern defiance, in their, 130
- Facing fearful odds, 89

Fact, the crowning, 144

- to put a, 218
- Factions, and cherish, 101
- Factories with blood, build, 413
- Facts*, 119
  - of guilty acts, unknown, 99
  - upon his imagination for his, 291
- Fade away, the stars shall, 191
- may flourish or may, 399
- no more, the love that shall, 240
- or sorrow, 77
- Faded and gone, are, 342
- flower, but a little, 135
- till the night of earth is, 429
- Fades o'er the waters blue 2
  - the glimmering landscape, 209
  - the last long streak of snow, 372
  - youth, 221
- Fading away, like fairy-gifts, 47
- in music, 273
- Fail*, 119
  - but if you, 150
  - ef we don't, 320
  - or land or life, if freedom, 143
  - rather than, 322
  - swell out and, 52
  - with me, my purpose should not, 446
- Failed him, one word for ever, 283
- till language quite, 389
- who strove and who, 61
- Failings*, 119
- Fails, one sure if another, 71
- to see a bad one, never, 70
- Fain die a dry death, 80
- have all men true, 150
- would I climb, 55
- Faint*, 120
  - and yield, where thou would'st only, 198
  - know all words are, 459
  - now, as farewells, 52
  - praise, damn with, 71
  - weary and, 182
- Fainting spirit fell, ere my, 439
- Fair*, 120
  - all thet's honest, honnable and, 111
  - and free, come, thou goddess, 264
  - and young, ever, 16
  - and young, was she very, 200
  - are kind, still the, 141
  - arms are, 13
  - deserves the, 34
  - forms, and hoary seers, 334
  - hand that writ, 169
  - house built on another man's ground, 187
  - if women could be, 455
  - most divinely, 94
  - lady, ne'er won, 120
  - learned and, 180
  - looks, but love, 189
  - loved the brightest, 185
  - or foul, be, 221
  - the, the chaste, and unexpressive she, 358

*Fair*

this life which seems so, 461  
thoughts be your fair pillow, 304  
to no purpose, 462  
to see, a maiden, 24  
woman, never a, 119

*Fairer*, 120

Fairies, none but, here are seen, 304  
Fairly bound, so, 30

Fairy gifts fading away, like, 47  
hands their knell is rung, by, 34  
ring, or to tread our, 304  
tales of science, with the, 352

*Faith*, 120, 121

almost mak'st me waver in my, 378  
and hope, two cardinal virtues, 315  
and love, works of, 267  
and morals hold, the, 412  
and pride, glows with, 173  
and unfaith can ne'er be equal  
powers, 241

an' truth, wut's words to them  
whose, 19

fought for queen and, 105  
have, and struggle on, 391  
have thine own, 312  
I build my, 155  
in all, is want of, 241  
in God and nature, 156  
in honest doubt, more, 97  
in the Christ, thou who hast, 242  
is but the flower, 327  
itself be lost, 376  
law, morals, all began, 269  
many in sad, 416  
perplexed in, 97  
shall make a clearer, 466  
so long as, 219

teaches us little, 179  
than Norman blood, simple, 148  
that right makes might, let us have,  
337

they had denied, of the, 34  
they have in tennis, 401  
true, and ready hands, 259  
upon, such as do build their, 329  
woman's, 450

*Faithful*, 121

I would be so, 97  
of thy word, 124  
wife, without debate, the, 442

*Faithless*, among the, 121

Faithlessness is party dishonour,  
party, 297

Faith's pure shrine, they sought a, 464

*Falcon*, 121

in our glove, our, 344  
soar her swing, let the wild, 344

*Fall*, 121

and her bay-tides rise and, 32  
and some by virtue, 365  
and their shackles, 368  
another thing to, 400  
back into my chair, 284  
by dividing, we, 420  
divided we, 420

*Fall*

dost mark the sparrow's, 84  
ere we come to, 260  
full well he may, as, 308  
half to rise and half to, 462  
he that is down need fear no, 97  
I fear to, 55  
if we must, 259  
in Adam's, 2  
into Charybdis, I, 353  
into sin, man-like is it to, 365  
it had a dying, 273  
lest we, 313  
like a bright, 122  
like men, let us, 259  
no lower, can, 97  
no use buildin' wut's a-goin' to, 40  
of a sparrow, providence in the, 320  
one of them shall not, 320  
or a sparrow, 38  
out with a tailor, didst thou not, 322  
out with dirt, to, 361  
startles thousands with a single, 81  
successive, they, 250  
take them as they, 309  
the blossoms, 154  
the curtains, let, 116  
the weak that, 312  
they must stand or, 202  
together by the ears, 111  
to rise, held we, 337  
to sin, impute my, 365  
upon the sod, as snow-flakes, 144  
with gentlest, 18  
wha' last beside his chair shall, 201  
when Egypt's, 322  
when their leaders, 271  
where fall it may, 10

*Fallen*, 121

and the weak, for the, 368  
arise, or be for ever, 15  
cold and dead, 43  
from high, rich china vessels, 362  
from his fellow's side, 90  
head, to trample round my, 76  
on evil days, though, 116  
sadly off, have, 469

*Falling*, 121

a star was, 384  
prone, so that, 313  
star, like a, 122  
the fear's as bad as, 371  
to the prompter's bell, slow, 70  
with soft slumbrous weight, 370

*Falling-off*, 121*Falls*, 121, 122

as I do, 164  
asunder at the touch of fire, 38  
before us, 17  
from a steady heart, 265  
from the wings of night, 282  
the Coliseum, when, 57  
the great man never, 164  
with the leaf, 372

*False*, 122

again, proved, 95

*False*

and friendly be, both, 24  
 and hollow, all was, 122  
 any other thing that's, 67  
 as dicers' oaths, as, 287  
 creation, a, 70  
 in friendship, 385  
 Latin, I smell, 211  
 of heart, never say that I was, 2  
 pride in place and blood, 54  
 prints, credulous to, 453  
 to God, while we are doubly, 213  
 to any man, canst not then be, 415  
 we are by nature, 83

*Falsehood, 122*

no, 416  
 strife of Truth with, 83  
*Falsehood's* honey it disdained, 411

*Falsehoods, 122*

for a magazine, furnish, 245

Falstaff sweats to death, 210

Falter, to, would be sin, 337

Faltering feet, often, 324

*Fame, 122-124*

again increasing, and, 421  
 and gives immortal, 272  
 and light is thy, 428  
 and not to, 53  
 and profit, ere her cause bring, 34  
 be mine, could, 275  
 fresh and gory, from the field of his,

153

he sought be just as fleeting yet, 62

is shrewdly gored, my, 332

I would give all my, 6

love, wine, ambition, 274

name shall yet warrant thy, 226

nor too fond of, 46

nor yet a fool to, 466

out to wealth and, 214

sang of love and not of, 241

shall twine for me, 104

the deck it was their field of, 288

the speaking-trump of future, 274

to his dead, 121

unknown, and to, 257

use gave me, 421

wade in wealth or soar in, 104

wealth, and honour, what are you,

237

well secured our, 89

were thine, that, 275

what once had . . . wealth and,

334

*Fame's* eternal beadroll, on, 47

eternal camping-ground, 26

*Familiar, 124*

as his garter, 161

in his mouth as household words,

275

with her face, 425

*Familiarity, I* hope upon, 238

*Family, 124*

glee, full of, 441

my, think it indispensable, 382

one of Eve's, 115

*Family*

wants of a young, 48

Famine drew the bolt, till, 110

*Famous, 124*

victory, 't was a, 425

Fanatic, foul-tongued, 108

Fancies are more giddy and unfirm,

our, 454

*Fancy, 124*

bids, if so your, 153

but not expressed in, 11

feigned, sweet as those by hope-

less, 205

free, in maiden meditation, 257

her, is so flexible, 319

is some men's, 187

makes me more than king, 402

now my sere, 223

of most excellent, 468

paints, if our conduct is n't all your,

349

still my sense in Lethe, 98

the lips we press in sparkling, 55

Fancy's child, sweetest Shakespeare,

432

Fane of God, the, 114

Fanged with murderous stones, 387

Fangs, beware my, 95

Fantasies that apprehend, such shap-

ing, 243

Fantastic if too new, alike, 126

round, in a light, 409

toe, on the light, 409

tricks, plays such, 251

Fantasy, nothing but vain, 99

Fantasy's hot fire, it is not, 237

Far and near, from, 52

as springs will, as, 173

away, and o'er the hills and, 463

away, and was it, 176

away, over the hills and, 180

between, few and, 9

between, short and, 9

from gay cities, 68

from home was he, 182

from the madding crowd, 68

see ever so, 178

that little candle, 42

til that hit be so, 53

Far-blazing from the rear of Philip's

house, 25

Far-called our navies melt away, 139

Fardels bear, who would, 79

Fare like my peers, 78

thee well, and if for ever, 125

thee well, beloved, 125

thee well, Isle of Beauty, 1

worse, one might go farther and,

321

*Farewell, 124, 125*

a long farewell, 164

and looks around to say, 70

and mercy sighed, 142

goes out sighing, and, 438

hope, and with hope farewell fear,

186

*Farewell*

- hope . . . bade the world, 142
- I only feel, 242
- no sadness of, 18
- remorse, 186
- sweets to the sweet, 395
- to Lochaber, 229
- Farewells, faint now as, 52
- Farmer, my father's a, 246
- Farmer's cad, here I come to be a, 200
- Farmers stood, here once the em-  
battled, 362
- Far-off divine event, one, 322
- Farther, gets the narrower by going,  
276
- Farthest from the fear, the, 127
- Farthing, two sparrows sold for a, 320
- Farthings, five sparrows sold for two,  
320
- Fashion*, 126
  - our own hands, 67
  - planted, in all the world's new, 303
  - the glass of, 263
  - the high Roman, 341
  - the old, 191
- Fashioned as the artist wills, made to  
be, 107
- others, that, 263
- Fashions*, 126
- Fast*, 126
  - and furious, grew, 264
  - and the world goes by, 129
  - and weep, wherefore should I, 365
  - an (Edipus-people is coming, 301
  - a week with bran and water, 312
  - come he, 79
  - if the child was too, 348
  - more grievous torment than a her-  
mit's, 235
  - the horse I drive so, 186
  - to, like one that takes diet, 239
- Fasted, on Fridays when they, 267
- when you, 239
- Fasten, before any vice can, 425
- Fastened, unless it is tightly, 206
- Faster, madness only makes them go,  
403
- than gnats in cobwebs, 168
- than his tongue, 118
- Fasting, thank heaven, 238
- Fasts I keep, because of the, 78
- Fat*, 126
  - and grows old, one of them is, 259
  - more, than bard beseems, 18
  - oyster, 't was a, 292
  - paunches have lean pates, 298
- Fatal and perfidious bark, 18
- shadows that walk by us still, 2
- dart, feather on the, 106
- vision, art thou not, 70
- word, that, 124
- Fate*, 126, 127
  - a heart for any, 2
  - a heart for every, 2
  - and mine are one, eagle's, 106
  - and wish agree, 15

*Fate*

- but in our, 86
- cannot harm me, 349
- changeless sentence of mortal, 211
- entailed the mother's throes, 59
- fear no sudden, 227
- forced by, 13
- found a rare soul, 244
- fulfil, change and, 154
- in spite of, 221
- master of his, 141
- of all extremes is such, 259
- of a nation was riding that night,  
276
- of the peasant, when a prince to  
the, 317
- of woman, it is the, 451
- reserves, which, 119
- take a bond of, 14
- that then denied him, 122
- Fates*, 127
  - may be, though far our, 237
  - when once the, 75
- Father*, 127
  - Adam sat under the tree, 13
  - and mither, though, 440
  - antic the law, old, 213
  - disobeyed, no, 466
  - forgive them, 140
  - hear my prayer, 313
  - is alcalde, he whose, 5
  - I thank thee, 109
  - no more like my, 37
  - of spirits, to the, 298
  - of the man, 49
  - preferring you before her, 189
  - say, asked but what he heard his,  
416
  - take them, 13
  - to that thought, thy wish was, 446
  - was a Gallagher, his, 348
  - what is your, 246
  - without your, 320
- Father's brother, but no more like  
my father, 37
- grave did utter, 37
- house, chimney in my, 36
- house, nearer my, 278
- life, the serpent that did sting thy,  
356
- spirit, I am thy, 380
- Fathers*, 128
  - brothers, sisters, 129
  - deemed it two, our, 139
  - died, land where my, 65
  - fools, we think our, 111
  - the ashes of his, 89
  - the birthplace of our, 111
  - the spirits of your, 288
- Fatter, would he were, 126
- Fattest hog, the, 181
- Fault*, 128
  - a noble fool was never in a, 397
  - dear Brutus, the, 127
  - deem it not a, 349
  - flies every, 231

*Fault*

he that does one, 218  
 his only, 90  
 holds him as one without a, 12  
 I see, to hide the, 260  
 just hint a, 71  
 than they, their stars were more in,  
     456

which needs it most, a, 218

Faultily faultless, 128

*Faultless*, 128

*Faults*, 128

a little blind, be to her, 201  
 and folly, your neebours', 305  
 England, with all thy, 110  
 lie gently on him, his, 333  
 need deal lightly with thy, 450  
 not free from, 46  
 observed, all his, 15  
 than hairs, more, 168  
 to scan, their merits or their, 305  
 were his own, his, 261  
 will not be hid, my, 365

Faults' books, their own, 119

Favour, a floating balance in their  
     own, 352

to this, she must come, 468

Favours, when Fortune, 141

Fawn at his feet, 't will, 461

on you, I will, 378

Fawning publican he looks, how like  
     a, 320

where thrift may follow, 412

Fawns, the young, are playing with  
     the shadows, 469

upon the lamb, when the lion, 226

Faalty, our country claims our, 259

*Fear*, 128

above, all, 155

a name of, 419

and hope and longing unexpressed,  
     234

and not of, 84

and the sorrow, the, 109

and with hope, farewell, 186

a shadow and a, 69

a stranger to, 197

death, to feel the fog, 78

death as children fear, 77

each bush an officer, thief doth, 394

him not, but I, 126

his terrible shape, I hardly, 78

if my name were liable to, 126

is affront, 450

no fall, he that is down need, 97

no more the frown, 146

no more the heat o' the sun, 103

nor hope, I neither, 369

nor love, nor, 367

not guilt, those who, 123

not the anger of the wise, 332

of an imminent danger, just, 430

of burning, for, 131

of his trial hath no, 5

of kings, the dread and, 260

o' hell's a hangman's whip, 184

*Fear*

our cry, let the nations, 143  
 peace wun't keep house with, 299

preoccupateth it, 77

that men should, 80

the Arch, 78

thee, ancient mariner, I, 253

thee not, I, 395

the farthest from the, 127

the littlest doubts are, 238

there is not a word of, 78

thy skinny hand, I, 253

'tis time to, 419

to lament or, 65

to speak, they are slaves who, 368

to tread, where angels, 138

to tread, wheels rush in where  
     horses, 439

to wet a widow's eye, is it for, 442

we'll come to harm, I, 267

*Feared*, 128

that what he, 394

Fearful night, 'tis a, 304

summons, upon a, 57

thing, it is a, 376

trip is done, 43

Fearing to attempt, by, 97

Fear's as bad as falling, the, 371

Fears grow great, where little, 238

he that but, 394

his fate too much, he either, 126

it, t' avoid misery, 422

its joys and, 404

may be liars, 391

my hopes for half thy, 409

not danger's post, breast that, 145

our hopes belied, 105

saucy doubts and, 41

to plunge with all your, 79

with hope, twining subtle, 186

Fear'st thy death, grossly, 80

*Feast*, 129

as you were going to a, 99

at any good man's, 23

bare imagination of a, 191

chief nourisher in life's, 370

is set, the, 167

of Crispian, is called the, 66

of reason and the flow of soul, 327

one, one house, 170

upon her eyes, and, 238

Feasted thus, since we have, 380

Feasts, compared to public, 253

Feather, a wit's a, 183

care as light as a, 361

is wafted downward, as a, 282

of his own, espied a, 106

of the blue, a, 403

on the fatal dart, 106

so lightly blown, was ever, 271

the, whence the pen, 301

to waft a, 377

will turn the scale, a, 351

Feathers plucked, their own, 106

to thy heels, set, 171

when fowls have no, 142

Feature, in form and, 418  
 to each hard-working, 314  
 Features, ah, the coarsest, 259  
 February face, such a, 119  
 Fed from within, 250  
 his former bounty, 86  
 on, grown by what it, 11  
 our sea for a thousand years, we  
 have, 113  
 with gazing, 124  
 with the same food, 197  
 worse, than your hogs and your  
 sheep, 323  
 Federal Union, the, it must be pre-  
 served, 420  
 Federation of the world, the, 433  
 Fee, set my life at a pin's, 223  
 the doctor, than, 172  
 the priest hath his, 176  
 thrice thy, 381  
*Feeble*, 129  
 faith, a, I would not shake, 120  
 hand, a sinful heart makes, 366  
 hands and helpless, 156  
 Feed fat the ancient grudge, 166  
 he that doth the ravens, 326  
 his sacred flame, 234  
 my revenge, it will, 335  
 on cates, than, 399  
 on her damask cheek, 208  
 on the air, Love can, 240  
 on this fair mountain, leave to, 269  
 upon nothing, to, 308  
 were best at home, to, 129  
 what would thousand others, 300  
 Feeding, starve with, 9  
 upon them, to persist in, 109  
 Feeds and breeds, that, 402  
 three, 181  
 Feel and dare, a heart to, 173  
 another's woe, teach me to, 260  
 as I used to feel, to, 430  
 farewell, I only, 242  
 for man, it does not, 38  
 have felt and, 233  
 in any member, no comfortable, 285  
 instinctively I, 163  
 I only, 125  
 it, doth he, 185  
 it too well, I can, 327  
 like a child, don't, 49  
 much more the heart may, 174  
 she seems to, 200  
 that I am happier than I know, 170  
 the friendly stroke, ere we, 89  
 the infinite in me, I, 230  
 thy very wishes, to, 293  
 what they inflict they, 455  
 whether a shoe be Spanish or neat's  
 leather, 20  
 within me a peace, and I, 299  
*Feeling*, 129  
 as to sight, 70  
 care not for, 67  
 deeper than all thought, 403  
 divested of, 364

*Feeling*  
 has this fellow no, 70  
 from the Godhead, a, 233  
 of sadness and longing, 375  
*Feelings*, 129  
 I had immortal, 230  
 not in figures on a dial, 227  
 prove that you have human, 58  
 wither, when the warmest, 125  
 Feels at each thread, 380  
 her place is empty, and, 442  
 his way, the mannikin, 15  
 it instantly, she, 380  
 not the toothache, he that sleeps,  
 371  
 the noblest, 227  
*Felt*, 129  
 and fell at his, 194  
 and head, weeping at the, 74  
 and when he will to cast it at his,  
 107  
 are weary and sore, thy, 162  
 a stone at the, 229  
 blood on your pointer's, 148  
 crossed in rest, two pale, 208  
 epics in each pebble underneath our,  
 460  
 fireside pleasures gambol at her, 452  
 freedom's soil beneath our, 17  
 have trod the ground, blessed, 328  
 have wings, the, 470  
 Iscariot washes the bridegroom's,  
 194  
 nothing walks with aimless, 160  
 marks of angels', 460  
 of cold earth, a few, 229  
 of peace, war-sick at the, 300  
 proud at his, 353  
 standing with reluctant, 246  
 stays our hurrying, 79  
 they pinched her, 208  
 they were easiest for his, 146  
 tread beneath our, 170  
 't will fawn at his, 461  
 walked those blessed, 67  
 where my, have trod, 207  
 with flying, 71  
 Feigned, sweet as those by hopeless  
 fancy, 205  
 Feigning, the truest poetry is the most,  
 309  
 Feline foe, mauls some, 44  
*Fell*, 130  
 down, all of us, 121  
 ere my fainting spirit, 439  
 foremost fighting, 131  
 I do not love thee, Doctor, 327  
 in the battle of life, 61  
 like the stick, he, 340  
 my lady, 57  
 swoop, at one, 49  
 the hardest-timbered oak, 390  
 till from itself it, 112  
 upon a day, as it, 256  
 "Feller" was you saw her with, who  
 the, 363

- Fellow almost damned in a fair wife,  
 a, 382  
 and want of it the, 465  
 a robustious periwig-pated, 379  
 beats all conquerors, a lean, 61  
 do unto the other, 82  
 he's a good, 178  
 in a market-town, a, 326  
 in the firmament, no, 62  
 may be straighter 'n a string, 187  
 no feeling, has this, 70  
 should have fewer words than a par-  
 rot, 295  
 suppose some, 279  
 thru, stick a, 156  
 whom they call John, the young,  
 403  
 worm, to trample my, 177  
 Fellow-creature's aid, of my, 313  
 Fellow-feeling makes one wondrous  
 kind, a, 201  
 Fellow-man, to whale his, 171  
 Fellow's a villain, that, 426  
 side, fallen from his, 90  
*Fellows*, 130  
 no patience with sech swellin', 156  
 young, will be young fellows, 468  
 Fells a knave, there he, 383  
*Felony*, 130  
 Felt, all that I have, 233  
 another's woe, who, 448  
 as a man, though he, 346  
 a wound, that never, 351  
 I have, 221  
 or seen, a touch that's scarcely, 350  
 the lesser is scarce, 247  
 when more is, 178  
 Female countenance, at every comely,  
 455  
 errors fall, some, 128  
 heart can gold despise, what, 44  
 when a young, 363  
 Female-tongue-running, thou, 397  
 Fence, ox jumped half over a, 272  
 Fens, reek o' the rotten, 69  
 Ferrash strikes, the dark, 401  
*Ferryman*, 130  
 Festal cheer, with, 101  
 Festival, meeting at a, 224  
 Fetch me now in fire, and the devil  
 will, 448  
 the dead, the devil to, 87  
 Fetched, 'round be, 159  
*Feud*, 130  
*Feuds*, 130  
 Fever, after life's fitful, 223  
 called living is conquered at last,  
 229  
 called the tertian, he died of the  
 slow, 441  
 once when I had a, 286  
 Few and far between, 9  
 and short were the prayers we said,  
 313  
 or none would do beside, 159  
 for the gain of a, 297  
 Few, their wants but, 68  
 they are that see it clear, how, 433  
 those by death are, 289  
 through which a, 214  
 thy voice, but, 428  
 to be chewed and digested, 30  
 will be ever content, with, 205  
 words are the best men, men of, 259  
 Fewer men, the, 185  
 words than a parrot, 295  
 Fevered lips, drained by, 435  
 Fiat millions slew, whose, 332  
 Fib becomes due, when one, 82  
 or sophistry, destroy his, 353  
 Fibres net the dreamless head, thy,  
 468  
 Fibs, I'll tell you no, 323  
 Fickle still, were firm, not, 455  
 Fico for the phrase, a, 386  
 Fiction, but in a, 307  
 her cup was a, 100  
 stranger than, 416  
 Fiddle behind the door, hangs up his,  
 261  
 Fiddler, statesman, and buffoon, 114  
 Fiddler's wife, kissed the, 263  
 Fie, foh, and fum, 27  
 upon 'But yet!', 41  
 upon your law, 213  
*Field*, 130  
 and the street, smacks of the, 314  
 an' hill, snow on, 152  
 a scar brought from some well-  
 fought, 198  
 be lost, what though the, 231  
 bore him off the, 138  
 but for you possess the, 391  
 equipment 'e could find, was all the,  
 420  
 gaining some hard-fought, 409  
 he rushed into the, 131  
 he that tossed you down into the,  
 207  
 I grew up in the, 259  
 is slain, if he that in the, 184  
 man for the, 454  
 of air, through the, 386  
 of fame, the deck it was their, 288  
 of his fame fresh and gory, from the,  
 153  
 of thought, the free, broad, 403  
 that never set a squadron in the,  
 382  
 there be six Richmonds in the, 337  
 to die, like Hector in the, 28  
 where they, upon this, 276  
 Fields, and a' babbled of green, 359  
 below him, the green, 235  
 better to hunt in, 172  
 by quiet, 18  
 dales and, 235  
 floods the calm, 268  
 holy, over whose acres, 67  
 of corn, Ruth among the, 120  
 the little tyrant of his, 168  
 the new street of the little, 389



Fields, toiling in the naked, 207  
 were won, showed how, 68  
 Fiend, a frightful, 128  
 Flibbertigibbet, the foul, 135  
 the devil's wife was but a, 464  
 thou marble-hearted, 192  
 Fiend-like is it to dwell therein,  
 305  
 Fiends, a legion of foul, 98  
 be these juggling, 318  
 they flew, the, 57  
 Fiend-voices that rave, the, 78  
 Pierce, safer being meek than, 159  
 thing, that, 61  
 zeal, showed their, 144  
 Fierceness of the dove, 97  
 Fiery floods, to bathe in, 90  
 shapes, was full of, 277  
 Fife, in front of a drum an' a, 11  
 the ear-piercing, 125  
 Fifteen minutes of hell, to have some,  
 176  
 Fifth, a, shall close the drama, 109  
 Fifty, at, chides his infamous delay,  
 251  
 miles, he had journeyed, 106  
 of them, fought not with, 324  
 years, all o', 111  
 years ago, more than, 360  
 years of Europe, better, 45  
 Fifty-three, runs north of, 212  
 Fifty-four-forty or fight, 131  
 Fig, a cherry and a, 162  
 for the vicar, and a, 26, 226  
 Fig-leaves for the naked truth,  
 patching, 416  
*Fight*, 130, 131  
 a harder matter to, 219  
 always ready to swear and, 408  
 a man may, 249  
 and die for her, to, 189  
 and none to, 388  
 better, are baffled to, 337  
 differing doctors and disciples, 162  
 for freedom, they that, 143  
 for love as men do, we cannot, 457  
 growl and, 95  
 have fought the good, 120  
 I dare not, 48  
 I have fought my, 221  
 it out, spur on and, 383  
 let graceless zealots, 120  
 not to the strong, the, 324  
 on to the last, 58  
 or tyranny to, 219  
 the bloody, blundering, 433  
 the soul has closed in, 377  
 through it, and we'll, 171  
 through the perilous, 17  
 to suffer, resist, 120  
 we'll, and we'll conquer, 286  
 when a shin in, 216  
 when glory leads the, 143  
 who knows the splendour of the,  
 390  
 wut is wuth a, 212

*Fighting*, 131  
 devotion, dust, perhaps a name, 274  
 had grown rusty, for want of, 26  
 man, but a first-class, 147  
 to show you're up to, 299  
 Fights, lives, breathes, labours, 176  
 he that, and runs away, 130  
 he that gained a hundred, 167  
 he who, and runs away, 130  
*Fig-tree*, 131  
 Figure moulded, and to this, 107  
 Figures on a dial, not in, 227  
 Filches from me my good name, he  
 that, 275  
 Fill a fair and honest cup, then, 68  
 and drank your, 228  
 another room in hell, 178  
 a pit as well as better, 312  
 every beaker up, 445  
 it high, 101  
 our bowls once more, 33  
 the cup and fill the can, 69  
 the speaking-trump of future fame,  
 to, 274  
 the world can never, 300  
 up one monument, goodness and he,  
 267  
 with commerce, saw the heavens,  
 59  
 Filled that they o'erflow, 101  
 with signs and portents, more, 165  
 with such memories, 258  
 Fillip me with a three-man beetle, 22  
 Fills the room up, grief, 165  
 the white and rustling sail, 359  
 Film, though light as, 245  
 Fin, fish have no, 142  
 Final blow, own genius gave the, 106  
 goal of ill, 160  
 trump, to wait for the, 77  
 Find, didst thou this body, 377  
 fast bind, fast, 126  
 flowers, will, 135  
 her, amid the dust of books to, 416  
 he that sweetest rose will, 343  
 linen enough, they'll, 226  
 me, and thou shalt, 207  
 me and turn thy back on heaven,  
 159  
 out the way, love will, 231  
 that better way, to, 397  
 the wealth ye, 355  
 weeds, may, 135  
 Finding a smooth pebble, now and  
 then, 417  
 Finds the day, night is long that  
 never, 282  
*Fine*, 131  
 a point upon it, not to put too, 309  
 a sight, is half so, 129  
 how exquisitely, 380  
 makes that and the action, 102  
 within thee growing coarse, 56  
 Finely wrought, too, 33  
 Finer than the staple of his argument,

Finger, from his ambitious, 8  
 if she scratches her, 415  
 its, was in the largest public pie, 54  
 rest, the angel's, 91  
 to lay his, 108  
 touched him and he slept, 371  
 writes, the moving, 465  
 Fingers bloody red, with, 167  
 cannot lick his own, 62  
 contaminate our, 36  
 he dug his, into the wet earth, 313  
 in the salad-bowl, plunge his, 349  
 pricking her, 304  
 wan, with, 110  
 wandered idly, my, 291  
 weary and worn, with, 360  
 Fingers' ends, smile upon his, 359  
 Finish off my lunch, to, 321  
 Finished by such as she, 168  
 Finite grasp infinity, how can, 192  
 Finny prey, surprise the, 168  
*Fire*, 131, 132  
 a clean heart and a clear, 175  
 a clear, a clean heart, 175  
 against my, 95  
 all alone, to be poking the, 441  
 and clothes, meat, 336  
 and her pale, 402  
 and sword and desolation, call, 329  
 and sword, with, 425  
 and the devil will fetch me now in,  
 448  
 are as bad as a, 332  
 a spirit all compact of, 240  
 as tapers waste that instant they  
 take, 81  
 as the flint bears, 209  
 asunder at the touch of, 38  
 a woman's story at a winter's, 389  
 bastion fringed with, 19  
 behind a slowly dying, 301  
 bitterer than a thousand years of, 83  
 gold must be tried by, 158  
 hasty as, 324  
 her face o', 71  
 if ever the Prairie Belle took, 329  
 immortal spark of that, 233  
 in thy heart and a fire in thy brain,  
 69  
 I sit beside my lonely, 330  
 i' the blood, 70  
 i' the flint, 135  
 laden, orbed maiden with white, 268  
 love's a, 233  
 must be the tongue of, 314  
 no seraph's, 176  
 not fantasy's hot, 237  
 not the fierce heat of, 4  
 now stir the, 116  
 of life, before the, 221  
 of passion, allay the, 327  
 oh for a muse of, 272  
 O love, O, 204  
 on a stallion shod with, 86  
 pale his ineffectual, 153  
 pregnant with celestial, 109

*Fire*  
 sat by his, 68  
 set the heart on, 4  
 shrivelled in a fruitless, 160  
 sinks the, 139  
 slackens, life declines, when the, 28  
 speech ventilates our intellectual,  
 380  
 stars are, 97  
 stranded with strings of, 244  
 that warmeth cold, the, 369  
 the eye all of, 246  
 the motion of a hidden, 313  
 the right Promethean, 118  
 the sun is but a spark of, 376  
 the tongue is a, 412  
 to touch the, 120  
 who can hold a, 191  
 with wit, 283  
 Fired another Troy, 177  
 the Ephesian dome, that, 123  
 the shot heard round the world, 362  
 Firelight fell, as the, 280  
*Fires*, 132  
 confined to fast in, 380  
 live their wonted, 35  
 spending all her, 377  
 thee, no German Rhine-wine, 151  
 Fireside happiness, to, 443  
 pleasures gambol, 452  
 the light of its own, 173  
 Firm a heart, too tender or too, 236  
 as the land, 267  
 at his dangerous post, 304  
 keep the soldiers, 104  
 nerves, my, 72  
 so, yet soft, 453  
*Firmament*, 132  
 and the wide, 191  
 no fellow in the, 62  
 now glowed the, 268  
 Firmer, better, shall be clearer, 450  
 Firmest friend, in life the, 176  
 Firmness in the right, with, 337  
 shakes off her wonted, 162  
*First*, 132  
 a little more trouble at, 96  
 all words came, 458  
 American, the, 8  
 an' do it, 82  
 breath, we draw our, 455  
 by whom the new are tried, 126  
 city Cain, and the, 64  
 cries, Hold, enough, 214  
 degree, no creature owns it in the,  
 284  
 disobedience, of man's, 93  
 Eve, but if the, 115  
 falls, the ripest fruit, 146  
 fierce impulse unto crime, 66  
 garden made, God the, 64  
 garments, came in with our, 191  
 green peas, the, 32  
 is hailed, when the, 178  
 let me be ever the, 146  
 magnitude, thou liar of the, 217

*First*

- of men, Eve upon the, 2
- of men, richest, happiest, 402
- passion woman loves her lover, in her, 232
- rank of these, in the, 114
- requisite, the, of a good citizen, 54
- returns the, 159
- rude sketch, 13
- salmon, and the, 32
- sight, that loved not at, 242
- sight they loved, but at, 242
- that came away, I was the, 189
- that ever burst, we were the, 353
- the, in loftiness of thought, 309
- the good die, 91
- they are the, 328
- to welcome, the, 176
- when Britain, 37
- which mates him, 82
- who with best meaning have incurred the worst, 464
- Fir-trees* dark and high, the, 331
- Fish*, 132
  - as is the osprey to the, 278
  - hangs in the net, here's a, 214
  - have no fin, 142
  - this, will bite, 16
  - what cat's averse to, 44
  - wild-fowl, or venison, 36
- Fishers*, 132
- Fishes*, 132, 133
  - all sorts of, 32
  - gnawed upon, men that, 102
- Fish-hook*, 133
- Fishified, how art thou, 134
- Fish-like smell, ancient and, 371
- Fit*, 133
  - for treasons, stratagems, and spoils, 273
  - the reason to the rhyme, hard to, 335
  - to employ, how, 229
- Fitful fever he sleeps well, 223
- Fitness comes by fits, a woman's, 453
- Fits*, 133
  - all her children, nature, 67
  - a woman's fitness comes by, 453
  - them all, the handle which, 218
- Fitter being sane, it's, 159
- Fitting of self to its sphere, rest is the, 333
- Five, arts that thrive at Number, 13
  - have I slain to-day, 337
  - I dine at, 92
  - sparrows sold for two farthings, 320
  - wits, alone and warming his, 292
- Fix this thing for good an' all, 40
- Fixed like a plant, 306
  - on futurity, 86
  - the brazen hasp, and, 263
- Flag*, 133
  - has braved a thousand years, whose, 110
  - has flown, an English, 113
  - is stayed, the English, 113

*Flag*

- of Dixie, advance the, 94
- of England, the meteor, 110
- of England, what is the, 111
- of England blew free, the, 284
- of our union for ever, the, 420
- of the brave, the, 110
- our, was still there, 17
- party that does not carry the, 420
- to April's breeze unfurled, their, 362
- was new, when this old, 456
- wavin' challenge, each torn, 299
- Flagon of sack, seven deadly sins in a, 26
- Flags*, 134
  - my labour never, 207
- Flame, adding fuel to the, 147
  - and feed his sacred, 234
  - and its orbs of, 419
  - in Ætna's breast of, 233
  - in he came with eyes of, 87
  - I shuttered my doors with, 284
  - lacks oil, after my, 228
  - my blood is liquid, 423
  - of love, the ardent, 339
  - summoned to drink to my, 274
  - the volcano's tongue of, 24
  - this fluttering spark of vital, 428
  - to qualify, absence seemed my, 2
  - vital spark of heavenly, 428
- Flames, but endless, 347
  - in the light refulgent, 288
  - yet from those, 72
- Flanders, our armies swore terribly in, 395
- Flannel and sheeting, dealing out, 175
- Flash, and face the, 227
  - and in a, 262
  - of the lightning, a, 269
- Flashed the red artillery, far, 13
  - with Israfel, or, 244
- Flashing, seen war's lightning, 431
- Flashes of merriment, your, 468
- Flat and unprofitable, how weary, stale, 463
  - with a spade, laid them, 77
- Flatter, averse alike to, 46
  - most, the wooer who can, 458
  - wrinkles . . . won't, 465
- Flatteries*, 134
  - damn his treacherous, 259
- Flattering unction, lay not that, 419
- Flattery*, 134
  - a stranger to, 197
  - soothe, or, 421
  - whom 't were gross, 66
- Flavour of mild decay, a general, 82
  - that gives it all its, 423
- Flaw in right, or, 356
  - to expel the winter's, 421
- Flaws congealed, sudden as, 161
- Flax, is severed as the, 38
  - seeketh the wool and the, 451
  - to scorch them up like, 347
- Flea*, 134

*Fleas*, 134  
 a flea has smaller, 134  
*Fled*, all are scattered now and, 351  
 as if that soul were, 170  
 hope withering, 142  
 I waked, she, 98  
 whose lights are, 17  
*Fledge* the shaft, to, 106  
*Fleet* in my arms, and, 47  
 invincible, when that great, 111  
 one, 133  
 our years are, 79  
*Fleeting* yet, fame . . . be just as, 62  
 time is, 163  
*Fleets*, ten thousand, 288  
 time, 221  
*Flesh*, 134  
 and blood, to ears of, 381  
 and blood so cheap, 78  
 are weak, and if my heart and,  
 436  
 a weight of carrion, 103  
 from her fair and unpolluted, 426  
 in man's obdurate heart, no, 38  
 like cumbrous, 381  
 neither fish nor, 132  
 now take away the, 380  
 rotted off his, 15  
 sinks downward, whilst my gross,  
 270  
 statue of, 115  
 thou tookest, 377  
 touches the, 77  
 wallets of, 88  
*Fleshed* thy maiden sword, 395  
*Flew* a trope, but out there, 335  
 from between their lips, the wedges,  
 437  
 thence up he, 63  
*Flibbertigibbet*, 135  
*Fliers*, your comrades chase e'en now  
 the, 391  
*Flies*, and in a moment, 233  
 every fault, 231  
 from pole to pole, it, 262  
 from woe, 370  
 of estate and sunneshine, 3  
 shoot folly as it, 136  
 will crowd, the buzzing, 184  
 with swallow's wings, 186  
*Flieth* to it, grief, 77  
*Flight*, an eagle in his, 282  
 brighten as they take their, 27  
 not attained by sudden, 177  
 of ages past, once in the, 228  
 of years began, since first the, 75  
 O time, in your, 340  
 thy certain, 387  
*Fling* away ambition, 7  
 her old shoe after, shall, 244  
*Flings* it a bone, if he, 461  
*Flint*, 135  
 bears fire, as the, 209  
 being incensed he's, 161  
 weariness can snore upon the, 437  
*Flirt* and flutter, with many a, 325

*Float*, a breath can, 144  
 a ship, there is water to, 37  
 for ever, 17  
 over a slave, never, 133  
*Floated* on, they, 56  
*Floating* by, ice mast-high came, 190  
*Flock*, I am a tainted wether of the,  
 439  
*Flocking* ghosts, hast thou met the,  
 151  
*Flocks* that range the valley free, 305  
*Flog*, 135  
*Flogging*, 135  
*Flood*, 135  
 by the rude bridge that arched the,  
 362  
 gates are open, the, 247  
 swallowed in the, 231  
 the calm fields, 268  
 went upward with the, 357  
 which taken at the, 405  
*Flooded* the crimson twilight, it, 374  
*Floods* foamed forth in, 6  
 to bathe in fiery, 90  
*Floor*, and curled up on the, 350  
 kiver the, 16  
 new foot on the, 119  
 the nicely sanded, 295  
*Flop* 'round the earth, 112  
*Flopped* down on my marrow-bones,  
 1 jest, 313  
*Flourish* all the year, that, 357  
 at its root, could not, 445  
 but thou shalt, 191  
 he, and still, 286  
 in an old cravat, virtue may, 171  
 princes and lords may, 300  
 the shelter and grace of our line, 49  
*Flourished* over us, 121  
*Flew*, and dark as winter was the, 225  
 backward, one moment, 82  
 of soul, feast of reason and the, 327  
 of their tears, by the, 398  
 you might have let them, 148  
*Flowed* around our incompleteness,  
 154  
*Flower*, 135  
 about to blow, there's a, 225  
 and thorn, 224  
 a simple maiden in her, 246  
 faith is but the, 327  
 he lurks in every, 77  
 if thou hast crushed a, 149  
 is born to blush unseen, many a,  
 149  
 is just a flower, a, 316  
 may prove a beauteous, 239  
 O'Dumblane, the sweet, 364  
 of a blameless life, 26  
 on every bough, there grows a, 203  
 safety, we pluck this, 280  
 that smiles to-day, the same, 343  
 the meanest, that blows, 404  
 to flower, the butterfly from, 342  
 was in flushing, our, 326  
*Floweret* of the vale, the meanest, 293

*Flowers*, 135

- and fruits of love, the, 223
- and play with, 359
- no fruits, no, 285
- strews with fresh, 452
- that only treads on, 406
- the young, are blowing toward the west, 469
- was it full of, 176
- Flowery food, crops the, 27
- Flowing asunder, swerving and, 339
- Flown, an English flag has, 113
- black bat night has, 148
- the day's last beam is, 429
- Flung magic o'er my way, 148
- to the heedless winds, 441
- up dead, some, 35
- Flush of a new-born sun, 13
- the east hath confessed a, 225
- Flushing in her galled eyes, left the, 399
- Flutter, bird of time has but a little way to, 406
- Fluttered by the wings of Cherubim, 52

*Flunked*, 135*Fly*, 136

- as high as metaphysic wit can, 261
- at his heels, 't will, 461
- away, as an eagle, 336
- betimes, then, 234
- by change of place, 178
- I, I mount, 163
- immortal scandals, 351
- like thought, 171
- nor hurt a, 271
- or to drown a, 377
- soon as granted, 237
- that sips treacle, the, 395
- those that, may fight again, 130
- to others that we know not of, 79
- to the desert, fly with me, 85
- turn and, 28
- up, my words, 313
- which way shall I, 177
- Flying, borne down by the, 83
- fast, and we are, 344
- feet, with, 71
- fishes play, where the, 252
- her white wings, 436
- old time is still a-, 343
- set the wild echoes, 382
- while nights and larks are, 151
- Flying-chariot, bear the, 386
- Fly-wheel in our modern civilization, 55

*Foam*, 136

- chafe and break into, 138
- of his gasping, the, 386
- too full for sound and, 18
- wave may not, 113
- white is the, 387
- Foam-fountains in the sea, his, 354
- Foamed forth in floods, 6
- Foams high and brave, 265
- Focus, into one, 204

*Foe*, 136

- an Arab chieftain treats a, 12
- a pitying, 142
- as soon for a trampled, 173
- breathed in the face of the, 77
- but debt, dread no, 184
- could quell thy soul, no foreign, 112
- each I judge thy, 71
- furnace for your, 136
- in one red burial blent, 40
- mauls some feline, 44
- my dearest, 73
- of peace and law, 143
- one common, 409
- overcome but half his, 139
- the avowed, the erect, the manly, 145
- to let in the, 84
- where breathes the, 17
- who never made a, 145
- with some infernal, 377
- Foeman should scowl, if the brow of the, 226
- will find neither coward nor slave, 110
- Foemen worthy of their steel, 433
- Foes, if there were no, 101
- make friends of, 24
- never from her, 436
- of all the, 21
- routed all his, 19
- who hate, with a pardon for the, 363
- Fog in my throat, to feel the, 78
- Fold, like a wolf on the, 14
- their tents, shall, 44
- Folded in the same encircling arms, 416
- Folio, for I am for whole volumes in, 466
- Folks, and looks arter his, 356
- are in their beds, while, 44
- never understand the folks they hate, 171
- on shore now, them unhappy, 285
- Folks's corns out, new ones hunt, 161
- Follies and misfortunes of mankind, 180
- of such a book of, 449
- that themselves commit, 243
- Follow, and then let virtue, 266
- as the night the day, it must, 415
- him, bids men, 390
- him, I will, 196
- make the body, 142
- mine own teaching, twenty to, 397
- out his plan, 321
- so fast they, 448
- some must, 55
- thee and make a heaven, 169
- thee to the last gasp, 243
- the funeral car, 433
- this and come to dust, 103
- where my feet have trod, 207
- you, unworthy as I am, to, 378
- you the star, 338

Followed her, the king himself has, 202  
 him, through all the world she, 463  
 in her path, ever, 143  
 wicked ways, she never, 441  
 yet are, 70  
 Following her, crush me for, 416  
 Follows after prayer, that, 374  
 fast, and a wind that, 359  
 his own instructions, 94  
 ye ez long's ye live, 40  
*Folly*, 136  
 and ignorance, 252  
 and with pride, with, 449  
 confess thy, 341  
 deem it not all a too presumptuous,  
     304  
 the memory of past, 445  
 to be wise, 'tis, 190  
 to be wise too soon, 446  
 your neebours' faults and, 305  
*Folly's* all they've taught me, 118  
 Fond, fair and yet not, 455  
 kiss, ae, 203  
 of fame, are, 123  
 of fame, nor too, 46  
 of grief, to be, 165  
 of him, aren't you, 237  
 of him, are you so, 237  
 Fonder, absence makes the heart  
     grow, 1  
 Fondly to-day, which I gaze on so,  
     47  
 Fondness o'er thee, that weep in, 443  
 of a dove, with the, 173  
 Fontarabian echoes, on, 39  
 Food at last is the ivy's, 195  
 chief o' Scotia's, 310  
 crops the flowery, 27  
 fed with the same, 197  
 for fools, flattery's the, 134  
 for powder, 312  
 for seven long year, have been  
     Tom's, 261  
 for vermin, like Priam, 89  
 heavenly, is very light, 123  
 it likes, and other, 64  
 not ever craving for their, 31  
 of love, if music be the, 273  
 of sweet and bitter fancy, 124  
 of us that trade in love, moody, 273  
 pined and wanted, 182  
 slakes hunger, the, 369  
 they picked the luscious, 300  
 was the Englishman's, 22  
*Fool*, 136, 137  
 a noble, was never in a fault, 397  
 as wit turned, 447  
 beside that he's a, 323  
 but the heart of the, 200  
 his whole life long, he is a, 444  
 honesty's a, 183  
 is knavish, 452  
 is love, so true a, 239  
 let me play the, 264  
 man suspects himself a, 251  
 marry a, 255

*Fool*  
 more knave than, 205  
 of yourself, what a, 440  
 their love away, while unthrifths, 232  
 the pious, that raised it, 123  
 the prize be sometimes with the, 318  
 to fame, nor yet a, 466  
 to make me merry, rather have, 261  
 to the wiseman, the, 369  
 who thinks by force or skill, a, 450  
 yon brawny, 248  
 you would think truth were a, 218  
 Fooled, as father Adam first was, 449  
*Foolery*, 137  
 in the wise, 136  
 Fooling thee, she is, 24  
 Foolish for a tear, too, 371  
 tears upon my grave, drop thy, 76  
 thing, never says a, 202  
 wit, than a, 137  
*Fool's* paradise, a, 295  
 paradise, in his, 295  
*Fools*, 137, 138  
 all our yesterdays have lighted, 411  
 are as like husbands, 190  
 are my theme, 350  
 contest, let, 161  
 folly in, 136  
 have, for so, 217  
 like you, we thrive at Westminster  
     on, 292  
 in spite of all the, 111  
 insulted by, 320  
 of nature, we, 268  
 or knaves, what, 306  
 that marry, they are, 255  
 the food for, 134  
 the paradise of, 295  
 they are the money of, 459  
 who came to scoff, 352  
 who roam, they are, 182  
 will learn in no other, 117  
 would wish to die, even, 81  
*Foot*, 138  
 and hand go cold, both, 6  
 before, and firmly placed his, 136  
 can fall, as softly as, 407  
 gorgonized me from head to, 384  
 in the grave, with one, 164  
 of a conqueror, proud, 112  
 of night, hushed as the, 282  
 of thy crags, O sea, 161  
 of time, noiseless falls the, 406  
 of time, the inaudible and noiseless,  
     406  
 of time, the lazy, 56  
 o' man, he was six, 249  
 one, in sea, 83  
 on the floor, a new, 119  
 showed worth on, 417  
 to the sole of his, 196  
 upon a worm, man who needlessly  
     sets, 463  
 Football game, in life, as in a, 222  
 Footpath way, jog on, the, 174  
 Footprints, 138

- Footsteps he hath turned, 65  
 in the sea, his, 154  
 roam, howe'er thy, 182  
 Pop their passion, a, 462  
 Forage for herself alone, to, 106  
 Forbade to wade through slaughter,  
 368  
*Forbear*, 138  
 for Jesus sake, 29  
*Forbearance*, 138  
 Forbid, but that I am, 380  
 it, almighty God, 217  
 my tears, therefore I, 399  
 why was Caty not, 200  
 Forbidden tree, fruit of that, 93  
 Forbore, and, 78  
*Force*, 139  
 but this twofold, 260  
 from all her men, drawing, 277  
 however great, there is no, 389  
 in the decrees of Venice, no, 213  
 it out, to, 398  
 my ramparts, to, 284  
 of nature, the, 309  
 of temporal power, the, 260  
 of the crown, to all the, 44  
 or skill, who thinks by, 450  
 shall have spent its novel, 297  
 upheld the truth, by tradition's, 416  
 Forced by Fate, 13  
 gait, 't is like the, 309  
 me out of thy honest truth, 399  
 those waters from me, 399  
 till it be, 422  
 Forces, all his, dare not cross the  
 threshold, 44  
 opposing and enduring, 60  
 Fordoes me quite, makes me or, 247  
 Forefathers had no other books, our,  
 317  
 of the hamlet, 108  
 Fore-foot, there he put his dear, 372  
 Forego it, this single life, 366  
 Foregone conclusion, a, 60  
 Forehead, did not with unbashful, 356  
 is wrinkled, because his, 309  
 kiss from my, 340  
 of our faults, the teeth and, 289  
 of the morning, than with the, 282  
 there was glory on his, 351  
 Foreheads, carried so long beneath our  
 wrinkled, 403  
*Foreign*, 139  
 foe could quell thy soul, no, 112  
 land, to what it is in a, 133  
 levy, nothing, 223  
 nations, intercourse with, 65  
 rivals, through fear of, 110  
 strand, from wandering on a, 65  
 troops, in my country, 8  
 Foreman smiles, the, 92  
 Foremost captain of his time, 43  
 fighting, fell, 131  
 man of all this world, 36  
 to defend, 176  
 Foreseeing man, brave, 8
- Forespent, clean, 457  
*Forest*, 139  
 a fool i' the, 137  
 like the leaves of the, 216  
 no true lover in the, 56  
 their trysting-place in the, 339  
 the old tree is leafless in the, 290  
 there's no clock i' the, 56  
 Forestalled to be, 260  
 Forests of the night, in the, 405  
 Foretell, I can, 315  
 Foretells the nature of a tragic vol-  
 ume, 38  
 world of happiness their harmony,  
 437  
 Foretold, truly that hour, 296  
 what else can be, 228  
*Forever*, 139  
 one grand sweet song, that vast,  
 374  
 Forfeit of my bond, 83  
 Forfeits his own blood, he, 27  
 Forgave the offence, 289  
 Forge another to take up the old ac-  
 ceptance, 82  
 the arms ye, 355  
 the steel, I, 386  
 think God can't, 156  
*Forget*, 139  
 it soon, I won't, 286  
 men's names, new-made honour  
 doth, 275  
 never can I, 72  
 not that I am an ass, 13  
 or courage to, 330  
 so lost in lexicography as to, 459  
 that learning, laboured much how  
 to, 466  
 the human race, 85  
 the love o' life's young day, never  
 can, 222  
 them all, you'll, 128  
 the man wholly, you, 314  
 themselves so far, muse that men,  
 455  
 this lost Lenore, and, 280  
 who never can, 384  
 Forgetful we are of death, how, 79  
*Forgetfulness*, 139  
 not in entire, 25  
 steep my senses in, 370  
 Forgets, the heart that has truly loved  
 never, 393  
 Forget'st, what thou hast, 170  
*Forgetting*, 140  
 a sleep and a, 25  
 that even the sparrow falls, 177  
*Forgive*, 140  
 forget and, 139  
 her deceit with a tear, and, 333  
 him, cursed be my tribe, if I, 193  
 me for lying, the Lord, 244  
 my foul offence, 429  
 this foolish tear, 398  
 to love and to, 260  
 to pity and perhaps, 138

*Forgiven*, 140  
 by Christ in Heaven, the sin, 366  
 hones to be, 176  
 little to be, 312  
*Forgiveness*, 140  
*Forgives*, for who, 335  
*Forgiving*, 140  
 Forgot as soon as done, 407  
 by the world, 140  
 his own griefs, and, 125  
 loved accents are soon, 209  
 should auld acquaintance be, 14  
 was Britain's glory, 241  
*Forgotten*, 140  
 nor must Uncle Sam's web-feet be,  
     437  
 not one of them is, 320  
 what the inside of a church, 53  
 Fork, adder's, 179  
 Forked mountain, a, 56  
 Forlorn, that would make me less, 293  
*Form*, 140  
 a combination and a, 250  
 and bearing fruit, taking, 461  
 and feature, in, 418  
 a state, scarce serve to, 385  
 doth take, the bodie, 377  
 from off my door, take thy, 19  
 for soule is, 377  
 his vacant garments with his, 165  
 let thy future give colour and, 127  
 in a visible, 78  
 in perfect rest, a perfect, 302  
 of prayer can serve my turn, 313  
 of success, that highest, 389  
 or face, 274  
 shall hail him at the gates of death,  
     61  
 so fair, a, 176  
 that sleep reveals, a late-lost, 442  
 the mould of, 263  
*Forma pauperis* to God, in, 388  
 to God, sue in, 312  
*Formation* of a demeanour, in the, 85  
*Formed* the whole, who, 233  
*Forming*, and swiftly, 271  
*Forms*, all, all pressures past, 331  
 decay, though the, 256  
 moods, shapes of grief, 448  
 no, or crosses, 220  
 of government, for, 161  
 of hairs, to observe the, 458  
 of party strife, ancient, 339  
 of things unknown, the, 308  
 the common mind, education, 107  
 to his conceit, with, 307  
 unseen their dirge is sung, by, 34  
*Forsake* him, his favourite sins all, 366  
 its languid melancholy frame, 428  
*Forsaken* his sins, thinks he has, 366  
 when he's, 4  
*Forsakes*, the wretched he, 370  
*Forswore*, a woman I, 157  
*Fortress*, 140  
 as a warrior storms a, 392  
 built by Nature, 112

*Fortress*  
 I can march up to a, 283  
 of storming some airy, 409  
*Fortunate*, as he was, 7  
*Fortune*, 141  
 fair or fatal, for, 461  
 hath given hostages to, 442  
 joy for his, 7  
 leads on to, 405  
 led, by wit or, 214  
 of outrageous, 19  
 sent me, 137  
 smiles, where, 370  
 the last effort of decayed, 171  
 to, and to fame, 257  
 to be a well-favoured man is the  
     gift of, 466  
 to dispose, for, 89  
 to prey at, 168  
 what is your, 246  
 while he whose, 266  
*Fortune's power*, I am not now in, 97  
*Fortunes*, 141  
 lest it may mar your, 380  
 our, and our sacred honour, 307  
 strong, women are not in their best,  
     456  
*Forty*, a fool at, 137  
 centuries look down upon you, 322  
 flags with their silver stars, 134  
 knows it at, 251  
 minutes, in, 152  
 pounds a year, passing rich with,  
     336  
 thousand men, with, 202  
*Forty-odd* befell, at, 22  
*Forty-parson power* to chaunt thy  
 praise, 190  
*Forty-second Foot*, and the, 138  
*Fossils*, 141  
*Fought* all his battles, 19  
 and bled in freedom's cause, 58  
 and prayed, the men that, 181  
 each of us, 113  
 each other for, what they, 425  
 for queen and faith, 105  
 for, that heroes, 416  
 for her, 416  
 he, he conquered, and he fell, 130  
 not with fifty of them, if I, 324  
 so well, they that had, 80  
 throughout a weary life, has, 321  
 with outright, met and, 219  
*Foul*, 141  
 and don't shirk, don't, 222  
 be fair or, 221  
 deeds will rise, 83  
 fall him that blanches first, 114  
 his days are, 101  
 murder most, 272  
*Foul-tongued fanatic*, you, 108  
*Found* his work, he who has, 459  
 it, most of us have, 405  
 myself famous, 124  
 out the limit of my capacity for  
 work, never, 460



- Found that life was duty, 104  
   that means not to be, 355  
   thee a way, 140  
   them air, and I, 302  
   't will be, 87  
   when, make a note of, 285  
   you, when I, 137  
 Foundation, no sure, set on blood, 27  
   the frame and huge, 277  
 Foundations lie, the strong, 267  
 Founder, meant to, 115  
 Fount about to stream, there's a, 225  
 Fountain of all human frailty, the, 452  
   spouting through his heir, 248  
 Fountains, large streams from little, 2  
 Four acts already past, the first, 109  
   days, those, 37  
   summers after, we met again, 296  
   things greater than all things are,  
     164  
   times the spoon, 349  
   hundred nobodies were ruined, 379  
 Four-square to all the winds that  
   blew, 413  
 Fourteen hundred years ago were  
   nailed, 67  
 Fowl by hatching the egg, sooner have  
   the, 108  
 Fowler, is the net of the, 280  
*Fowls*, 142  
*Fox*, 142  
 Fractious indeed, and was very, 198  
 Fragment of his blade, 47  
 Fragments lie, and painted, 362  
   on the broken and dishonoured, 420  
 Fragrant, with Sappho, 410  
 Frail, it may be, 44  
   so, so strong, 374  
   that err, weep for the, 312  
   too, women are, 453  
*Frailty*, 142  
   from the organ-pipe of, 273  
   the fountain of all human, 452  
 Frame agree, while souls and bodies in  
   one, 378  
   a ladder, we can, 170  
   a shock of pleasure to the, 435  
   and huge foundation, the, 277  
   a shining, 132  
   forsake its languid melancholy, 428  
   like the grosser, 381  
   my face to all occasions, 118  
   the law unto my will, 213  
   thy fearful symmetry, could, 405  
   unequal laws, 115  
   when my whole, 331  
   with rapture-smitten, 274  
   with this goodly, 419  
 Framed, equal laws which it had, 59  
   their iron creeds, and, 155  
   to make women false, 122  
*France*, 142  
   England, Germany, 135  
   fair gentlemen of, 179  
   the deadly Waterloo, the grave of,  
     435
- France*  
   the foaming grape of Eastern, 344  
   the king of, 202  
 Francis C—— lies, here, 87  
 Frantic clutch, denying to his, 115  
 Fraud, his heart as far from, 29  
 Fraught with menace, more, 165  
 Fray, in arms and eager for the, 12  
   of such a bloody, 308  
*Free*, 142  
   and open nature, 183  
   and strong, 247  
   as air, love, 233  
   as aught but the, 133  
   as nature, I am as, 350  
   both open and both, 84  
   deeds, turnpikes leading to, 31  
   even to the uttermost, 412  
   for who are so, 286  
   from faults, not, 46  
   himself from God he could not, 39  
   his people are, 495  
   in the country of the, 469  
   I shall be, 78  
   let us die to make men, 225  
   o'er the land of the, 17,  
   only, he soars, 233  
   principles, refuge of, 111  
   proud fathers slumber at thy side,  
     thy, 128  
   quill, Britons have a tongue and,  
     110  
   ring in the valiant man and, 422  
   so cleanly I myself can, 296  
   souls, we that have, 195  
   speech, turnpikes leading to, 31  
   that moment they are, 368  
   the blue, the fresh, the ever, 354  
   thought, turnpikes leading to, 31  
   till thou at length art, 376  
   to make thy music, 10  
   to prove all things, 320  
   to think and act, men are, 220  
   we must be, or die, 412  
   whom the truth makes, 144  
   who would be, 29  
 Freed, Ned Purdon from misery, 168  
*Freedom*, 142-144  
   and then glory, 18  
   and whiskey gang thegither, 440  
   deed is done for, 143  
   in all the pride of, 217  
   of the press and quill, 110  
   reigns, faith with, 219  
   ring, let, 65  
   shall awhile repair, and, 34  
   shall have a new birth of, 276  
   stand in the Old South Church, 32  
   the kingliest act of, 144  
   the nation's later birth of, 276  
   to worship God, 464  
 Freedom's banner streaming o'er us,  
   17  
   cause, in, 58  
   ensign, 'neath the shade of, 64  
   soil beneath our feet, 17

Freedom's tomb, vampire which from,  
64

*Freeman*, 144

Freemen, we call you as, 286

Free-will, and that sort of thing, 330

Freeze, there's nothing can, 372

thou bitter sky, 24

thy young blood, 380

Freezing the marrow with too late,  
211

Freight, built for, 66

Freight-train of conversation, upset a,  
321

Frémont and victory, 142

French crown, a fairer name than, 332

*Frenchman*, 144

Frenzy rolling, in a fine, 308

Fresh and simple, hearts are, 156

wild thrill, 33

woods and pastures new, 458

Fresh-blown roses washed in dew, 343

Freshness, a dewy, 268

*Fret*, 144

me, though you can, 305

Frets his hour, that struts and, 411

thy sight, that, 377

Fretted vault, long-drawn aisle and,  
10

Fretting, her stately bosom was, 316

*Friar*, 145

Fridays when they fasted, on, 267

*Friend*, 145

a brute, 38

and I've a, 167

and who lost no, 385

becomes her lover, when Psyche's,  
242

both itself and, 31

both leal and tried, and a, 57

death, good friend, 78

foe, in one red burial blent, 40

for a soul-bound, 173

found not a generous, 142

her lover has become her, 242

his own best, 249

indeed, be very much his, 405

in life the firmest, 176

in need, may we never want a, 285

is such a, 405

i' the court, a, 65

I trusted, but when the, 125

my guide, philosopher and, 167

no man is without a, 464

old without a, 462

one, not quite a hypocrite, 462

one common, 409

plain blunt man that love my, 291

remembered not, 24

save honour, seek no, 184

say Welcome, 221

severe, a, 91

shall be a, 38

take note of thy departure, and no,  
- 86

that loved her, if I had a, 363

the Devil thought of his old, 11

*Friend*

their best and dearest, 322

then think of the, 125

the world is not thy, 463

the wretched has no, 465

to close his eyes, 86

to truth, statesman yet, 385

with her took my, 57

yet think of my, 378

Friendly be, both false and, 24

eye could never see, 128

grasp, never shall in, 97

love perfecteth, 232

*Friends*, 145, 146

and visitors, denied to, 345

are dear, when, 220

are many, be glad and your, 152

are wanted most, when, 145

boun' to be good, 111

but served our, 89

dearer, caress thee, 331

eat and drink as, 214

gut to be fas', 111

in sable weeds appear, 448

in youth they had been, 412

I would not enter on my list of, 463

like summer, 3

nature teaches beasts to know their,  
278

of foes, make, 24

Romans, countrymen, 341

sisters and, 129

still as kind and constant, 345

troops of, 223

we may live without, 63

were poor but honest, my, 310

*Friendship*, 146

all a-two, a tonge cutteth, 412

false, in, 385

love and peace combine, when, 442

of all who offer you, 146

O summer, 3

Friendship's solid mason-work below,  
needs, 242

*Friendships*, 146

honest with all nations, 6

Fright the souls, to, 432

Frighted thee, how have I, 370

Frightened when a madman stares, 50

Frightful when one's dead, 75

Fringed with fire, bastion, 19

Frisky, should be so gay and, 440

Frith, intersected by a narrow, 110

Frizzled like celery tips, their blunt  
ends, 437

Frog, and toe of, 179

Frogs went hop, the, 372

Frolic and fun, 197

Frolics, a youth of, 462

Froned palms in air, lift their, 43

*Front*, 146

engraven, deep on his, 85

hath smoothed his wrinkled, 432

now his honest, 288

of heaven, the, 277

of Jove himself, the, 250

*Front*

- of them, cannon in, 42
- Front-door and a side-door, have a, 129
- Frost, comes a, 164
  - is my crown, the, 284
  - so full of, 119
  - the old year is ending in the, 290
- Frosty, but kindly, 357
  - Caucasus, thinking on the, 191
- Froth, sea was all a boiling seething, 147
- Froward, peevish, when she is, 454
- Frown*, 146
  - and we smile, 141
  - and yesterday's, 442
  - the murderer's, 384
  - upon Saint Giles's sins, 367
- Frowned not, fair science, 257
- Frowning sky, from forth the, 28
- Froze the genial current of the soul, 301
- Frozen home, milk comes, 190
- F. R. S. and LL. D., 1
- Fruit*, 146, 147
  - appears, their, 355
  - blooming ambrosial, 414
  - in garnered, 337
  - of that forbidden tree, 93
  - taking form and bearing, 461
  - till like ripe, 228
  - their century, 31
  - were scarce worth peeling, the, 386
- Fruitless fire, shrivelled in a, 160
- Fruits, no, no flowers, 285
  - of love, the flowers and, 223
- Fruit-tree tops, all the, 268
- Fry, driving the poor, 133
- Fudge, in vain we call old notions, 386
- Fuel*, 147
  - fresh beauty for its, 233
- Full dress, when daring in, 408
  - for sound and foam, too, 18
  - for weeks thegither, 37
  - I was na, 307
  - man, reading maketh a, 326
  - of briers, 37
  - of deceipts, are, 82
  - of emotion, when the heart is so, 173
  - of jealousy, love . . . is, 240
  - of joy, my songs were, 148
  - of mirth, little inmate, 175
  - of supper, being, 393
  - or no, the moon shine at, 193
  - the moon is, 57
  - the moon is at her, 268
  - without o'erflowing, 84
- Full-blossomed on the thorny stem, 143
- Full-hot horse, like a, 9
- Fullness of perfection lies in him, 168
- Full-weight-dollar debts with, to pay, 96
- Fumble with the sheets, after I saw him, 359

*Fun*, 147

- frolic and, 197
- the mirth and, 264
- Function suiting, and his whole, 307
- Funeral*, 147
  - car, follow the, 433
  - marches to the grave, 163
  - note, not a, 102
- Fungi gather, the mosses and, 425
- Funnel and a mast, just a, 54
- Furious close, intestine shock and, 54
- Furled, and the battle-flags were, 433
- Furnace crammed rosin and pine, 346
  - from the hottest, 41
  - heat not a, 136
  - I manage the, 386
  - red, like a fiery, 87
  - sighing like a, 242
  - the human body is a, 28
  - unshrinking, through the, 9
- Furnaced, has been fiercely, 314
- Furnish forth the marriage tables, 147
- Furrow ez straight ez he can, he draws his, 356
  - stands, and to the last of earth his, 79
  - straighter, nor draw a, 249
- Furrowed face, his, 225
- Furrows of care, the, 340
- Further gone than he, his neighbour, 284
  - go, could no, 309
  - I don't want to go no, 431
- Fury, comes the blind, 123
  - full of sound and, 411
  - in that beastly, 101
  - like a woman scorned, nor hell a, 324
  - of a patient man, beware the, 298
  - oppose my patience to his, 298
  - thing that feeds their, 132
- Furze, brown, long heath, 354
- Future*, 147
  - give colour and form, let thy, 127
  - has deeds of glory, your, 409
  - hope links her to the, 258
  - shame, relief from, 89
  - should woo the angel virtue in the, 332
  - state, the secrets of the, 376
  - the, the past, 222
  - yet that scaffold sways the, 417
  - your dreams of the, 409
- Future's heart, leaps beneath the, 115
  - portal, nor attempt the, 281
- Futurity, fixed on, 86
- Fuzzy-Wuzzy*, 147

## G

- G— lies under ground, 168
- Gaberdine*, 147
- Gain, and the people's, 276
  - but for, 345
  - it gets, know for the, 206
  - love were clear, 232
  - of a few, for the, 297

- Gain or but subserves another's, 160  
   some private ends, to, 95  
 Gained a hundred fights, he that, 167  
   a point, feel I had, 197  
   most, learning hath, 31  
   no title, who, 385  
 Gaining some hard-fought field, of, 409  
   the crown, nearer, 278  
 Gains for all our losses, there are, 470  
   may be great, 379  
   or loses, what, 306  
 Gait, an easy, 186  
   like the forced, 309  
 Galatians, a great text in, 71  
*Gale*, 147  
   and catch the driving, 278  
   comes on, sonorous as the, 52  
   it's a stiff, 320  
   note that swells the, 293  
   that scents the evening, 402  
   the lightning and the, 133  
*Gall*, 148  
   alone you must drink life's, 152  
   in the slanderous tongue, 42  
   though ink be made of, 466  
 Gallagher, his father was a, 348  
 Gallant craft, a beautiful and, 66  
   is this that haughty, 231  
 Gallantly streaming, were so, 17  
 Gallantry, no more to do with, 61  
 Galled, but what encumbered, 76  
 Gallery of family portraits, man with  
   the, 124  
 Gallop, that still eternal, 324  
   withal, who doth he, 407  
 Gallows, with a thief to the, 407  
 Gambols, your, your songs, 468  
*Game*, 148  
   a few more brace of, 208  
   for love, a quiet, 234  
   in life as in a football, 222  
   never seeing noble, 70  
   or fish, wild-fowl or venison, 36  
   speculation is a round, 379  
   the rigour of the, 175  
   war's a, 430  
   was n't worth a dump, 77  
 Gammon, texts with trading, 247  
 Gander, she finds some honest, 255  
*Gangrened*, 148  
 Gaol a ship is worse than a, 359  
 Gaoler, is as a, 41  
   to his pity, his injury the, 192  
 Gap of time, this great, 370  
 Gapes for drink again, 101  
 Gaping age, to a, 278  
   who never leave, 133  
   wide, that the graves all, 282  
 Gaps, fill their, 252  
 Garbage floats, down Tiber, 184  
*Garden*, 148  
   for parsley, as she went to the, 254  
   had been, to mark where a, 342  
   in her face, there is a, 343  
   made, God the first, 64  
   was a wild, the, 450  
*Gardener*, 148  
   Adam was a, 2  
 Gardeners, no ancient gentlemen but,  
   150  
   our wills are, 28  
 Gardens, our bodies are [our], 28  
   shut the, 345  
 Garland, the remains of the, 100  
   the sweetest, 395  
 Garlands dead, whose, 17  
 Garlic, live with cheese and, 399  
   roach and dace, 32  
 Garment no more fitting, is a, 375  
 Garments, his vacant, 165  
   which it wore last year, 381  
 Garnish, eye of heaven to, 152  
*Garret*, 148  
   Garrick's a salad, our, 349  
   Garrison hung but on him, 113  
 Garter, familiar as his, 161  
   for the sake of a ribbon, star, or, 42  
 Garters, gold, scarfs, 49  
 Gasp, follow thee to the last, 243  
 Gasping on the brink, and I, 439  
   the foam of his, 386  
*Gate*, 148  
   alone, at the, 148  
   and see through heaven's, 292  
   as he would beat down the, 206  
   boots it at one, 84  
   lock the latticed, 345  
   matters not how strait the, 126  
   my dog howls at the, 95  
   no iron, 31  
   now at heaven's, 210  
   sings, at heaven's, 210  
   sings hymns at heaven's, 210  
   the house with the narrow, 187  
   the old poor at the, 149  
   thick wall or moated, 385  
   through glory's morning, 105  
 Gates are mine to close, the, 276  
   are mine to open, the, 276  
   iron, obstruct the prisoner's gaze,  
     262  
   kneel at thy, 126  
   of death, hail him at the, 61  
   of hell, as the, 218  
   of mercy on mankind, shut the, 368  
   of mercy shall be all shut up, 260  
   with iron, I barred my, 284  
 Gather by unseen degrees, 167  
   them in, I, 357  
   ye rosebuds while ye may, 343  
 Gathered be at last, shall, 441  
   together, can never be, 173  
   together, the eagles be, 184  
   up their treasure, have, 367  
 Gathering her brows, 465  
   in, dey all comes, 359  
 Gaudy, rich, not, 11  
 Gave, blessed be he who took and, 164  
   ere charity began, his pity, 305  
   me fame, use, 421  
   me up to tears, and, 399  
   she only, 265

Gave thee, who, 419  
 up their lives at the Queen's command, 373

*Gay*, 148  
 as soft, 20  
 can rise in the morning, 442  
 cities, far from, 68  
 from grave to, 162  
 Lothario, that haughty gallant, 231  
 Gayest soul on earth, was the, 148  
 Gaze, obstruct the prisoner's, 262  
 on thee, I, 285  
 with averted, 121

Gazed, and still they, 456  
 on the face of the dead, we steadfastly, 313

*Gazelle*, 148

Gazes on the ground, and, 130

Gazing fed with, 124

*Gem*, 149  
 of countless price, 73

*Gems*, 149  
 in sparkling showers, 107

General joy of the whole table, 172  
 so likes your music, the, 273  
 't was caviare to the, 45  
 use, concur to, 117

*Generalities*, 149

Generation, that each, 54  
 the cold lair of my dark, 284

Generations dead, said of all the, 228

Generous glass, inspired to wake, 152  
 open, sincere, whose temper was, 197

Genius and his jack-knife driven, by his, 467  
 companies of men of, 387  
 gave the final blow, thine own, 106  
 my, . . . has as yet lost nothing, 397  
 should marry a person of character, 254

Gent, for any scientific, 171

Gentility, shabby, 171

*Genteelly*,

Gentle dedes, to do the, 150  
 dedis, that doth, 150  
 deeds is known, by, 150  
 he is, 150  
 minde, the, 150  
 of manners, 252  
 ones, one of those, 88  
 thing, sleep, it is a, 369  
 yet not dull, 84

*Gentleman*, 149, 150  
 a fine puss, 54  
 and scholar, the, 58  
 a very simple, 415  
 a worthy, 326  
 bears not alive so stout a, 381  
 I do not think a braver, 422  
 in a black coat, with a, 416  
 is God Almighty's, 51  
 porter and, 21  
 St. Patrick was a, 348  
 that loves to hear himself talk, 396

*Gentleman*

that makes the king a, 248  
 the honourable, has said much, 291  
 will out-talk us all, 396

Gentlemanly vice, a good old, 15

Gentleman's study, in an old, 279

*Gentlemen*, 150  
 but gardeners, no ancient, 150  
 but gents, a word not made for, 294  
 God Almighty's, 51  
 God rest ye, merry, 51  
 my Lords and, 75  
 of England, ye, 355  
 of France, fair, 179  
 other, come down Tom-all-Alone's, 314

Gentleness my strong enforcement be, 23

Gentle, still, sister woman, 188

Gentlest fall, with, 18

Gently and humanly, 454  
 but use all, 379  
 scan your brother man, 188  
 she is sleeping, 105  
 steer, who in his verse can, 162  
 to hear, 198

Gents, a word not made for gentle-  
 men but, 294

Geographers in Afric maps, 252

Geometric scale, he by, 6

George, and if his name be, 275  
 the Fourth could reign, as long as, 3  
 the Third may profit by their example, 414

Georgius Primus' reign, in, 31

*German*, 151

Germany or Spain, 135

Gesture in every dignity and love, 161

Get a fish-hook in, 133  
 at one end, what the boys, 135  
 away, you won't, 112  
 before, to, 344  
 forrid, civlyzation doos, 431  
 heavy to, 157  
 in, wish to, 253  
 money, still get money, boy, 266  
 no more of me, you, 296  
 on, but really can't, 247  
 out of a room, hard for some people to, 212  
 out, wish to, 253  
 still thou striv'st to, 170  
 thar, how did he, 404  
 thee gone, go poor devil, 189  
 thee to a nunnery, 286  
 them, we, bear them, 311  
 there, but how shall I, 383  
 up, start again, 220  
 up airly, you've gut to, 431  
 you gone, old opinions . . . , 110, 143

Gets mad, the one thet fust, 245  
 the narrower by going farther, 276  
 well, say that truth, 415

Getting and spending we lay waste  
 our powers, 463

*Getting-up*, 151

- Ghastly dreams, of, 99  
 Ghost, ay, thou poor, 331  
   of him that lets me, I'll make a, 420  
   that is speechless, like a, 451  
   there needs no, 426  
*Ghosts*, 151  
   break up their graves, and, 352  
*Giant*, 151  
   dies, as when a, 80  
   wake not thou the, 301  
   yield, bidding some, 409  
 Gib cat, melancholy as a, 258  
 Gibbets keep the lifted hand in awe,  
   272  
 Gibes now, where be your, 468  
*Giddy*, 151  
 Gift, freedom ain't a, 143  
   last, best, 177  
   of a coward, but that he hath the,  
     323  
   of a grave, he would quickly have,  
     323  
   of fortune, is the, 466  
   till happier hours restore the, 203  
   true love's the, 237  
   without the giver, the, 181  
*Gift-horse*, 151  
 Giftie, gie us, wad some power the, 355  
 Gifts, if sorrow could be won by, 10  
   pounds and possibilities is good, 311  
   wax poor, rich, 421  
*Gild*, 152  
 Gilded car of day, 73  
   bath the world's book been, 207  
 Gilead, is there balm in, 17  
 Gilt o'erdusted, more laud than, 103  
 Gin, he smells of Hollands, 181  
   now is the woodcock near the, 457  
   so strives the woodcock with the,  
     457  
   with pitfall and with, 365  
 Ginger shall be hot i' the mouth, 427  
 Gingerbread, thou should'st have it  
   to buy, 301  
 Gird thee up anew, 126  
*Girdle*, 152  
 Girdled with the sky, 268  
 Girl a settin', there's a Burma, 251  
   gave, sweeter sure never, 205  
   here's to the, 246  
 Girl-graduates, and sweet, 162  
 Girl's door, to knock at a pretty, 338  
   hand, holds a pretty, 383  
 Girls acts so or so, why, 283  
   between two, 213  
   golden lads and, 103  
   sitting like shopkeepers, 266  
   that are so smart, of all the, 6  
 Give a cup of water, to, 435  
   and I devise, I, 91  
   a thousand furlongs of sea, 354  
   back the upward looking, 467  
   enough, enabled them to, 266  
   grandam kingdom, 162  
   her booby for another, who'd, 270  
   his due to the devil, and so, 87  
 Give, I'd, to feel once more, 33  
   in, don't, 131  
   it, the law doth, 134  
   it in, blush to, 287  
   it willingly, I, 381  
   me liberty, 217  
   me sixpence, if you will, 310  
   me sweet kisses, Chloe, 205  
   my hopes, and, 409  
   no man a reason upon compulsion,  
     327  
   no reason, so can I, 327  
   not what we, 181  
   o'er, who knows not to, 466  
   place, all other things, 209  
   succeed and, 129  
   the devil his due, 87  
   thee, what strength that God may,  
     429  
   thee sixpence, I, 367  
   thoughts, the meanest flower that  
     blows can, 404  
   to God each moment, 227  
   too much, fortune . . . doth, 141  
   unless their subjects, 202  
   up, do n't, afore the ship goes down.  
     320  
   up the ship, do n't, 359  
   up the ship, never, 58  
   us, what riches, 336  
   way and room, must I, 50  
   what they would take, and doctors.  
     214  
   when lawyers take what they  
     would, 214  
 Given away, thou hast, 137  
   away, 'tis heaven alone, 177  
   o'er, 't is not amiss ere ye're, 86  
   to God, and so was, 56  
   to God, worship freely, 464  
   to lying, how this world is, 244  
   with it, alas, if none is, 129  
   with welcome, 't is, 129  
   you one face, God has, 118  
 Giver, the gift without the, 181  
 Givers prove unkind, when, 421  
 Gives a kiss, and, 203  
   but nothing, 26  
   from a sense of duty, 7  
   him that, 260  
   himself, who, 181  
   only the worthless gold, 7  
   us back the image of our mind, that,  
     447  
   what he has he, 84  
*Glad*, 152  
   did I live and gladly die, 163  
   eat and be, 365  
   I manage to exist and to be, 61  
   I should be, 310  
   I was up so late, 211  
   me with its soft black eye, to, 148  
   the two or three, thoughts that  
     shall, 466  
   to death's mystery, 244  
   to-morrow, in that great, 94

- Glad*  
 with all my heart, 296  
*Gladden and control*, 384  
*Gladiator*, 152  
*Gladden, and all the*, 331  
 of the world's release, the, 300  
 the lark is so brimful of, 235  
 worketh with, 451  
*Glance from heaven to earth, doth*,  
 308  
 would scorch, whose, 377  
*Glances bright, see the gleam of*, 23  
*Glare, maidens, like moths, are ever*  
 caught with, 270  
 the rocket's red, 17  
 with, which thou dost, 29  
*Glare at one that nods and winks*, 301  
*Glass*, 152  
 and scythe, fierce spirit of the,  
 406  
 an excuse for the, 210  
 but she made mouths in a, 453  
 of fashion, the, 263  
 of time, love took up the, 241  
 pride is his own, 320  
*Glasses, stand to your*, 91  
 there, fill all the, 101  
 where they view themselves, as the,  
 453  
 with water you fill up your, 445  
*Gleam, and one brief*, 230  
 her camp-fires, before us, 281  
 in the morning, 132  
 of glances bright, 23  
 of sunshine, the parting, 111  
 of their snowy robes, the, 339  
 unrecked of, 354  
*Gleamed upon my sight, when first*  
 she, 302  
*Gleaming, at the twilight's last*, 17  
 our days come roaring and, 138  
*Glee, laughed out in her innocent*, 440  
 laughed with counterfeited, 93  
 puzzling with a deal of, 1  
*Glen, cam' down the lang*, 458  
*Glib and oily art, I want that*, 321  
*Glide, in the church-way paths to*, 282  
 how mirth can into folly, 136  
*Glideth by the mill, more water*, 435  
*Gliding free, rivers*, 228  
*Glimmer, only waiting till the*, 429  
*Glimpses of the moon*, 268  
 so might I . . . have, 293  
*Glisten*, 152  
 in the ray, earth shall, 159  
*Glisteneth, all is not gold that*, 158  
*Glisters, all is not gold that*, 158  
 gold, nor all that, 158  
 is not gold, all that, 158  
*Glittering and sounding generalities*,  
 the, 149  
 eye, with his, 117  
 in gold, 106  
*Glitters, all, as they say, that*, 158  
 out again, then, 376  
 in the west, 109
- Globe, all that tread the*, 74  
 in this distracted, 331  
 itself, the great, 428  
 over the surface of the whole, 112  
 round, search the, 194  
 elate, o'er thrones and, 385  
*Gloom, amid the encircling*, 214  
 long as there lingers, 219  
 shrieking through the, 61  
*Gloomy as usual*, 124  
 or bright, be it, 116  
*Glories fall, where lights like*, 264  
 its earthly, 419  
 of this world, some for the, 44  
*Glorified, till they stand*, 255  
*Glorious charter, deny it who can*, 47  
 day for America, a, 8  
 I'll make thee, 124  
 in a pipe, 408  
 Tam was, 191  
 to write, it may be, 466  
 works, Parent of Good, thy, 461  
*Glory*, 152, 153  
 and shame, through, 236  
 an' one shame, hev, 208  
 circling round the soul, a, 233  
 ez to my princerples I, 42  
 forgot was Britain's, 241  
 freedom and then, 18  
 from his grey hairs, the, 121  
 full meridian of my, 122  
 glows, where neither guilty, 434  
 go to war for, 110  
 guards, and, 26  
 he had sought, the very, 342  
 in a sea of, 353  
 in full-orbed, 268  
 in his bosom, with a, 225  
 is like a circle, 53  
 jest and riddle of the world, the,  
 462  
 leads the fight, when, 143  
 like a sea of, 216  
 of his works, through all the, 154  
 of philosophy, the, 269  
 of the northern sky, the, 245  
 on his forehead, there was, 351  
 Rome in the height of her, 112  
 stood for his country's, 58  
 that may raise, love and, 293  
 the grape, 193  
 the paths of, 163  
 the rainbow's, 209  
 the uncertain, 240  
 the way to, 104  
 the wild cataract leaps in, 382  
 to, arise, 58  
 trailing clouds of, 25  
 trod the ways of, 140  
 unknown to, 410  
 vain pomp and, 310  
 wails manhood in, 326  
 we steer, 't is to, 286  
 which is brighter than the sun, 437  
 your future has deeds of, 409  
*Glory-dazzled world, to tell the*, 432

- Glory's morning gate, through, 105  
 Gloss, an unwholesome, 171  
 Gloucester fisherman, the wife of  
     some, 99  
 Glove, a sentence is but a cheveril, 447  
     our falcon in our, 344  
     upon that hand, 47  
*Gloves*, 153  
 Glow, Burgundy in all its sunset, 344  
     leaps with a burning, 173  
     a warmth about to, 225  
     breast ne'er learned to, 35  
     my heart has learned to, 174  
     with wisdom, 283  
 Glowed the firmament, now, 268  
     with his presence, 87  
 Glowing hours, to chase the, 71  
 Glows with faith and pride, 173  
*Glow-worm*, 153  
 Gloze, have taught to, 105  
 Glut your ire, and, 193  
 Gnarling sorrow hath less power to  
     bite, 375  
 Gnats in cobwebs, faster than, 168  
 Gnawing in the breast, 64  
 Go, and like wind I, 435  
     and men may, 116  
     as good to die and, 89  
     at once, but, 157  
     before, if money, 267  
     but let him, 422  
     forth under the open sky, 362  
     from your presence forth I, 328  
     grieve, and they turn and, 329  
     higher, can Bourbon or Nassau, 317  
     in it, there's, 467  
     in they, 21  
     in, would fain, 253  
     I have been there and still would,  
         312  
     know not why you, 100  
     must needs, 87  
     nor sit nor stand but, 328  
     on for ever, I, 116  
     onward, all day the iron wheels, 439  
     out, would fain, 253  
     right, ef he hollers out Gee, 461  
     see ere thou, 230  
     so much on religion, I do n't, 330  
     the curt-tongued mills say, 413  
     't is mine to, 328  
     together, maakin' 'em, 241  
     to heaven, by easy trips may, 1  
     to the wars, would you, 434  
     to your Gawd like a soldier, an', 373  
     we know not where, 90  
     when such comers must, 338  
     where munny is, but, 267  
     with you, may I, 246  
 Goad us on to sin, that doth, 347  
 Goal of ill, the final, 160  
     comes surest to the, 324  
     the grave is not its, 222  
     we reach the, 221  
 Goat, catch the wild, 350  
     shave like the, 153  
 Goatskin water-bag, an' a, 420  
*Goblet*, 153  
     hallows all it holds, the, 68  
     has scorned the flashing, 321  
*Goblins*, 153  
*God*, 153-157  
     a death, we owe, 89  
     a little, round, fat, oily man of, 289  
     all end in love of, 269  
     Almighty's gentleman, 51  
     Almighty's gentlemen, 51  
     Almighty's guns were going off, 147  
     Almighty's storm, we euchred, 115  
     alone belongs, vengeance to, 423  
     a mighty fortress is our, 140  
     and blushed, saw its, 435  
     and good books, I trust in, 31  
     and Mammon, yon servitor of, 247  
     and man is, know what, 135  
     and nature, faith in, 156  
     and nature hath assigned, that, 262  
     and nature, which, 383  
     and our right, 338  
     and the angels, I b'lieve in, 330  
     and the Prophet, 63  
     are hers, the eternal years of, 415  
     as lightning does the will of, 144  
     at home with, 108  
     bade me act for him, 93  
     beloved in old Jerusalem, O woman,  
         450  
     be thanked, the meanest, 243  
     be this juice the growth of, 69  
     be ye fixed on your, 5  
     blessed once, what, 159  
     by his spirit, of kin to, 248  
     by night an atheist half believes a,  
         14  
     calls virtue, when, 227  
     cast all your cares on, 9  
     could have, doubtless, 10  
     daughter of the voice of, 73  
     defend the right, 338  
     do the holy will of, 207  
     do we come from, 25  
     doth is best, that what, 374  
     each moment, give to, 227  
     ef you want to take in, 431  
     endures forever, surely, 380  
     erects a house of prayer, wherever,  
         87  
     for, for the cause, 19  
     for power, nor paltered with eternal,  
         418  
     for spite, as if they worshipped, 302  
     for use had given, powers which,  
         142  
     freedom to worship, 464  
     gave her peace, 323  
     given to, 56  
     gives us to see the right, as, 337  
     gives wind by measure, 209  
     give us men, 259  
     God, archangel call archangel, and,  
         275  
     had I but served my, 357



## God

had sifted three kingdoms, 276  
 has bowed me down, 32  
 has given, the gift which, 237  
 has given you one face, 118  
 has need of him, when, 248  
 hath made him, every man is as,  
     249  
 hath made them so, 95  
 he could not free, himself from, 39  
 help me, I cannot do otherwise, 383  
 helps them that help themselves,  
     179  
 her seat is the bosom of, 212  
 he's true to, 249  
 himself, an attribute to, 260  
 his life a breath of, 248  
 if Jesus Christ is a, 196  
 in after-days, raise this soul to, 293  
 in clouds, 176  
*in forma pauperis* to, 388  
 is calling sunward, souls which, 439  
 is God, since, 337  
 is good, 360  
 is just, when I reflect that, 414  
 is marching on, while, 225  
 is not mocked for ever, 301  
 is obedience to, 328  
 is our trust, in, 415  
 is overhead, I believe that, 77  
 is seen God, 3  
 it is and it is not the voice of, 301  
 justify the ways of, 200  
 knows, the rest, 87  
 let us worship, he says, 464  
 like a soldier, an' go to your, 373  
 made, the thing the Lord, 402  
 made him, and therefore, 251  
 made sech nights, 152  
 made the country, 64  
 makes instruments, that, 389  
 may dwell, where a, 367  
 may give thee, what strength thy,  
     429  
 mount his chariot of fire, 255  
 nature is the art of, 13  
 nearer my, 278  
 never did, doubtless, 10  
 never made his work, 172  
 not one of them is forgotten before,  
     320  
 not unmarked of, 177  
 of all, as, 38  
 of my idolatry, the, 394  
 of storms, and give her to the, 133  
 one, one law, 322  
 one man with, 247  
 one more insult to, 467  
 or devil, with him was, 324  
 or man, never a law of, 212  
 pity is the touch of, 305  
 pity them both and pity us all, 470  
 poetry is itself a thing of, 309  
 prosper your affairs, 319  
 pseudo Privy Councillors of, 347  
 put your trust in, 311

## God

rest ye, merry gentlemen, 51  
 said, let Newton be, 281  
 said of old to a woman, 365  
 save our king, 201  
 save our lord the king, 308  
 sealed for Charlie's sake, 365  
 seed of witnesses for, 441  
 see the hand of, 341  
 seen in dreams from, 99  
 sendeth and giveth, 271  
 sends me love, 232  
 send us peace, 299  
 servant of, well done, 357  
 shall raise me up, my, 406  
 shall reply to, 147  
 somewhere has just relieved a  
     nicket, 384  
 spontaneously to, 279  
 steadfast in the strength of, 179  
 still giveth his beloved sleep, 369  
 stoops, who thinks, 108  
 sue *in forma pauperis* to, 312  
 tempers the wind to the shorn lamb,  
     209  
 thank, you are rid of a knave, 422  
 that this nation under, 276  
 that under, 276  
 the fane of, 114  
 the first garden made, 64  
 the laws of nature and of nature's  
     356  
 the noblest work of, 183  
 the other to the altar's, 312  
 the peace of, 75  
 the protector, you will find in your,  
     1  
 there's a background of, 314  
 the sunflower turns on her, 393  
 think himself an act of, 248  
 't is only, 177  
 though the mills of, 262  
 though he were ten times slain, 199  
 to man, so near is, 104  
 to scan, presume not, 250  
 through darkness up to, 7  
 up to nature's, 278  
 vindicate the ways of, 200  
 where every, 250  
 while we are doubly false to, 213  
 who builds a church to, 53  
 who gave us life, the, 217  
 who loveth us, the dear, 314  
 will pardon all that's past, 429  
 will save thy sailor, praying, 347  
 wills, yet if, 199  
 within the light of, 334  
 within the shadow, standeth, 417  
 woman, the last the best reserved of,  
     453  
 worship freely given to, 464  
 writes a legible hand, if, 426  
 wun't leave us yit, 320  
*Goddess*, 157  
 fair and free, come thou, 264  
 God-fearing man, as a brave, 313

Godhead, a feeling from the, 233  
 God-illuminated earth should see, and,  
     417  
 God-in-man is one, where, 313  
*Godlike*, 157  
     is it all sin to leave, 365  
 Godliness, next to, 55  
 God's altar, one nearer to, 312  
     benison go with you, 24  
     doth then show likest, 260  
     finger touched him, 371  
     first temples, the groves were, 400  
     great judgment seat, stand present-  
         ly at, 391  
     image, a reasonable creature, 30  
     name, stand back to back in, 131  
     own hand, and, 184  
     patience, abusing of, 113  
     plan and measure, 250  
     pure light, in, 198  
     right hand, touch, 156  
     sons are things, 459  
     to thee, and what thy, 151  
     word's our warrant, 409  
*Gods*, 157  
     angels would be, 316  
     are just, the, 425  
     as a dish fit for the, 201  
     call dross, and the, 102  
     daughter of the, 94  
     howling to his, 73  
     kings it makes, 186  
     must yield, even, 330  
     pine for my abode, the strong, 159  
     the, on murderers, 28  
     the temples of his, 89  
     where monkeys were the, 316  
     worship dirty, 158  
*God's-acre*, 157  
 Goes all the day, merry heart, 174  
     as useless if it, 190  
     bravely on, the work, 459  
     easily, your wit ambles well, it,  
         447  
     on the earth, the earth, 106  
     out, a soul, 113  
     out sighing, and farewell, 438  
     round forever, the world, 462  
     to my heart, the way he says  
         darling that, 72  
     to the earth, the earth, 106  
     to the wall, the weakest, 430  
     toward love, love, 239  
     up, the world, 442  
 Goest, ride more than thou, 362  
 Goeth every Sunday, his plough, 421  
*Going*, 157  
     back on him, and I'm not, 77  
     ech aboute other, 53  
     guest, speed the, 167  
     my valour is certainly, 423  
     off, God Almighty's guns were, 147  
     where are you, 246  
 Goings in and out, a few more, 222  
*Gold*, 157, 158  
     and silver can buy, a knot that, 206

*Gold*  
     and the rocks pure, 197  
     as its purest, 453  
     barbaric pearl and, 107  
     beauty provoketh thieves sooner  
         than, 21  
     betrayed for, 15  
     despise, what female heart can, 44  
     Eden's green and, 13  
     for a' that, the man's the, 249  
     for what he lent him, 82  
     fruit of vegetable, 414  
     gives only the worthless, 7  
     glittering in, 106  
     gleaming in purple and, 14  
     I'd locked my heart in a case o', 231  
     its ounce of, 177  
     kissed that haughty scroll of, 111  
     love, in these are sunk, 193  
     not the, 14  
     scarfs, garters, 49  
     sell and mart your offices for, 294  
     spared neither land nor, 341  
     the honour proof to place or, 185  
     the love that's linked with, 203  
     they refused the, 183  
     to gild refined, 152  
     transmute, leaden metal into, 162  
     wedges of, 102  
     where blood with, 27  
     wich's more than, 357  
     with pomp of pearl and, 353  
 Golden age again, see the, 417  
     bells, 437  
     calf of Baal, 42  
     hair, in their, 162  
     lads and girls, 103  
     mean alike condemn, both the, 237  
     opinions, I have bought, 290  
     seeme, gold al is not that doth, 158  
*Gone*, 158  
     afay all, mit de lager beer, 297  
     and are, 367  
     and he is, 46  
     and what's past help, 166  
     are faded and, 342  
     are ye all, 381  
     ay, Caesar, but not, 190  
     from his grey hairs, 121  
     he is dead and, 75  
     now dimmed and, 258  
     the flowers and fruits of love are, 22  
     the old familiar faces, all are, 307  
     to bed, lamp and, 108  
     to her death, 420  
     to-morrow he is, 364  
     to the grave, thou art, 163  
     when these are, 399  
     wilt thou be, 283  
     with a heaviness that's, 177  
*Good*, 159, 160  
     a holy place, 52  
     all partial evil, universal, 338  
     and all, till they do for, 202  
     and bad of every land, with some-  
         thing, 8

*Good*

and did too little, 202  
 and ill, the weights of, 389  
 and ill together, 222  
 and just, study to be, 104  
 and much that is, 291  
 and out of, 116  
 an ill winde turnes none to, 444  
 are better made, the, 191  
 as she, and, 180  
 at pen and ink, 92  
 attending Captain Ill, Captive, 417  
 book, a, 30  
 books, God and, 31  
 but rarely came from good advice, 3  
 came of it at last, what, 425  
 cannot prevail, my, 429  
 cheer, at Christmas play and make,  
     52  
 citizen, first requisite of a, 54  
 crowning, repressing ill, 385  
 deceit, that is, 82  
 deed, kind of, 459  
 deed dying tongueless, 83  
 deed in a naughty world, 42  
 deeds past, those scraps are, 407  
 die first, the, 91  
 digestion wait on appetite, 91  
 divine that follows, 94  
 do, by stealth, 123  
 easy man, 164  
 either excellently, 251  
 enough for man, not, 56  
 enough to be given a square deal, is,  
     383  
 evil, be thou my, 186  
 fellow, he's a, 178  
 fellows, king of, 130  
 fer a dog, is, 134  
 fight, I have fought a, 131  
 fight, who have fought the, 120  
 for our country's, 64  
 friend thou art, 78  
 gifts, pounds and possibilities is, 311  
 glow for others', 35  
 grandam, there's a, 162  
 hater, a, 171  
 he can, does himself all the, 386  
 hold fast that which is, 320  
 however, 31  
 how kind, how, 46  
 husband, get thee a, 189  
 in every case, 't is, 390  
 in everything, 3  
 inspirations, have, 80  
 is not original, the, 291  
 is oft interred with their bones, 116  
 I stand on, the, 417  
 it is never, 281  
 jest git all the, 49  
 knowledge of, 414  
 labours for his country's, 64  
 length of days is not a, 223  
 love sought is, 240  
 luck shall fling her old shoe after,  
     244

*Good*

luck would have it, as, 244  
 make us lose the, 97  
 manners won't let me tell, 22  
 man to be sad, impious in a, 346  
 man weeps, look, the, 438  
 man's feast, at any, 23  
 man's life, best portion of a, 201  
 man's love, for a, 238  
 man's sin, for the, 287  
 men, that these are, 176  
 men, the lives of these, 301  
 morning, bid me, 220  
 more wit than does 'em, 447  
 morrow, fool, 137  
 name in man and woman, 275  
 name is mine, your, 275  
 news baits, while, 281  
 not the ill wind which blows no  
     man to, 444  
 of bad, would make, 24  
 of just and, 91  
 of my country, for the, 64  
 one out, fire my, 9  
 only noble to be, 148  
 or bad, nothing either, 402  
 or bad a thousandfold, 157  
 or evil side, for the, 83  
 or ill, come, 150  
 or ill, extreme in love or hate, in,  
     449  
 or ill, our angels are, or, 2  
 or ill, the prophet of, 319  
 our courtiers were, 22  
 produce, equal, 117  
 quality, never sees a, 70  
 resign his own for others', 159  
 rest, and so, 333  
 she will do him, 451  
 some said it might do, 317  
 spirits may be in, 197  
 sweet maid, be, 374  
 temper, in good spirits and, 197  
 that might have been, the, 434  
 the crest and crowning of all, 38  
 thet's new, all ain't, 469  
 the wise, the, 334  
 they comprehend not, 156  
 thy glorious works, parent of, 461  
 to be noble we'll be, 148  
 to die and go, 89  
 to do his, 386  
 to glow for others', 174  
 to me is lost, all, 186  
 't will do you, 40  
 uncouth, makes ancient, 281  
 war, there never was a, 430  
 warfare 'twixt the evil and the, 433  
 was spontaneous, what was, 261  
 whets his appetite for moral, 312  
 will, by service long to purchase  
     their, 455  
 will, peace and, 52  
 wine needs no bush, 40  
 wombs have borne bad sons, 374  
 word, who never wanted a, 26

*Good*

- work is ever lost, no, 460  
 yoursel', ye wha are sae, 305  
 Good-bye, proud world, 461  
 Goodly apple rotten at the heart,  
   11  
   day to-morrow, gives signs of a, 393  
   outside falsehood hath, 122  
 Goodman's awa', when our, 244  
 Good-natured things alive, 140  
*Goodness*, 160  
   and he fill up one monument, 267  
   beauty brief in, 21  
   let me bound, thy, 463  
   share with thy birthright, 25  
   that is cheap in beauty, 21  
   to the vile seem vile, wisdom and,  
     445  
*Good-night*, 160  
   bids the world, 96  
   I shall say, 296  
   kiss was given, she thought our, 105  
   say not, 220  
   to each a fair, 371  
   your vow, 70  
*Goods* a man has, the more, 279  
   men looking at, 266  
   on the counter, throwing . . . 15  
   thy lands and, 134  
*Goose* a swan, lad, and every, 469  
   fat pig and, 322  
   so grey, there swims no, 255  
   to hear thee slandered, 304  
*Goose-pen*, write with a, 148  
*Goose-quill*, ink and paper, pay for,  
   317  
*Gordian*, 161  
 Gore one way or kick the other, 292  
 Gored, my fame is shrewdly, 332  
 Gorge rises at it, my, 468  
 Gorgonized me from head to foot, 384  
*Gorgons*, 161  
 Gorilla, distinguishable from a, 255  
 Gory locks at me, never shake thy,  
   229  
 Gossamer links, who can follow the,  
   15  
*Gospel*, 161  
   in law and, 380  
   texts, blends, 247  
*Gossips*, 161  
 Got there, how the devil they, 458  
   where any thing is to be, 394  
 Goths, and glut your ire, 193  
   had a wise custom, the ancient, 82  
*Govern*, 161  
   our conditions, 127  
   the world, syllables, 395  
 Governed, from the consent of the,  
   161  
*Government*, 161  
   ain't to answer for it, 156  
   for bread, having looked to, 26  
   land of settled, 144  
   most important department under,

*Government*

- of the people, by the people, for the  
   people, 276  
   preservation of the general, 299  
   unless against the, 345  
*Governments*, 161  
 Governs the world, a little foolery, 137  
*Gown*, 161  
   texts enough to wear a parson's,  
     401  
   who preaches in her, 295  
 Gowns of silk, no, 220  
*Grace*, 161  
   and remembrance be to you both,  
     343  
   his mysteries of, 154  
   if possible with, 266  
   impart, if I am right, thy, 397  
   I pray for, 413  
   is saying, while, 372  
   not to the righteous perfect, 324  
   of our line, the shelter and, 49  
   supreme in, 154  
   that makes simplicity a, 364  
   the herb of, 179  
   the power of, 274  
   this latter age, to, 422  
   thy, thy more than beauty, 236  
   was seated on his brow, but a, 250  
   with one half so good a, 260  
   would scorch thy smiling, 377  
 Graced with polished manners and  
   fine sense, though, 463  
 Graceful ease and sweetness, 128  
 Graces, an angel-guard of loves and,  
   452  
   that are sure to please, age lends  
     the, 94  
   to the grave, lead these, 21  
*Gracious*, 161  
 Gradation, not by the old, 315  
 Gradual steps, but by, 31  
*Graduates*, 162  
 Grain, the smell of, 371  
   to refuse the needful, 110  
 Grains of wheat, are as two, 327  
 Grammar school, in erecting a, 317  
*Granary*, 162  
 Grand, but less, 408  
   sweet song, one, 374  
*Grandam*, 162  
   authorized by her, 389  
   that had buried her, 239  
   to please his, 372  
 Grandeur, something better and, 190  
 Grandeur hear, nor, 310  
   rolls, the moon's unclouded, 268  
   to our dust, so high is, 104  
   springs, old Scotia's, 352  
 Grandsire, sit like his, 264  
*Grant*, 162  
   it so, but then, we, 259  
   me to see the light, 313  
 Granted, soon as, 237  
 Gran'thers they knowed sunthin'tu,  
   469

Grants them, but his who, 394  
*Grape*, 162  
 glory, the, 193  
 of Eastern France, the foaming, 344  
 Grapes of wrath are stored, the, 153  
 sours ripe, 118  
 Grapple them to thy soul, 146  
 Grasp, dropped from her nerveless,  
 142  
 from the strong iron, 127  
 it firmly, 449  
 it like a man of mettle, 280  
 never shall in friendly, 97  
 the bones, trembled not to, 29  
 the ocean, or, 263  
 with a fast and fervent, 263  
 Grasped thus, as may be, 36  
 Graspst at the stones, old yew which,  
 468  
 Grasps in the corner, 167  
*Grass*, 162  
 among, haste the dewy, 151  
 overhead and damp clay around,  
 rank, 229  
 plucking the, 444  
 star-scattered on the, 152  
 the smell of tedded, 371  
 Grass-green turf, a, 75  
 Grate, or a dry wheel, 309  
 Gratify thy lover, inclined to, 100  
 Gratitude and love, hymns of, 173  
*Grave*, 162-164  
 adorned, thy humble, 139  
 and ocean was their, 288  
 and on that, 304  
 apart, to keep a dream or, 220  
 approach thy, 227  
 aspect he rose, with, 85  
 a throne, a, 462  
 away, roll the stone from its, 186  
 calls virtue to the, 227  
 drop thy foolish tears upon my, 76  
 earliest at his, 67  
 for its last bed of the, 375  
 for me, this be the verse you, 163  
 he went, to his red, 420  
 if dreams infest the, 98  
 in his vast and wandering, 347  
 in the dark and silent, 406  
 is like to be my wedding bed, my,  
 254  
 is not its goal, the, 222  
 it consecrates each, 157  
 I who have troubled the dead man's,  
 448  
 lead these graces to the, 21  
 lies silent in the, 412  
 low in his, 267  
 my father's, did utter, 37  
 new-born, from some new, 376  
 newly torn from the, 375  
 no ghost come from the, 446  
 not have strewed thy, 36  
 of France, the deadly Waterloo,  
 the, 435  
 on an unknown, 373

*Grave*  
 quickly have the gift of a, 323  
 rot asleep to the, 144  
 sleep with thee in the, 114  
 that folds thy, 334  
 that reached into the, 145  
 that was newly made, nigh to a, 357  
 the mattock and the, 401  
 the secrets of the, 368  
 the silent, 228  
 the steps of glory to the, 152  
 this, this dust, 406  
 to a welcome, 9  
 to glory o'er the, 152  
 to his rest in the, 269  
 to lay him in his, 184  
 without a, 85  
 Graved in paradise, 73  
*Grave-maker*, 164  
 Grave-makers, ditchers and, 150  
 Grave-making, sings at, 70  
 Graven, hammered and rolled, mol-  
 ten, 157  
*Graves*, 164  
 all gaping wide, that the, 282  
 and ghosts break up their, 352  
 church and yard are full of sea-  
 men's, 355  
 emblem of untimely, 88  
 find ourselves dishonourable, 58  
 of our dead, when they laurel, 212  
 over men's, 202  
 two, grass-green, 224  
 we lie in, for the, 176  
 Gravity, profound conceit, 291  
 with a loyal, 120  
 Gray has drawn, Mr., 151  
 Graze, when beasts most, 393  
*Grease*, 164  
 Greasy commodities, an' such, 16  
*Great*, 164  
 and small, attends both, 123  
 a pang as, 80  
 but our hearts are, 175  
 danger, we are in, 65  
 deal worse, and sometimes a, 249  
 deep, from the, to the great deep, 18  
 God is, 154  
 have kindness in reserve, the, 384  
 if I do grow, 346  
 in council and great in war, 43  
 is the art of beginning, 109  
 little fire grows, 132  
 love grows there, 238  
 man dies, so when a, 138  
 man helped the poor, 341  
 man was dead, that a, 75  
 man's memory may outlive his  
 life, 258  
 man's smile, 42  
 men, lives of, 138  
 men, the heights by, 177  
 men may jest with saints, 196  
 men should drink, 100  
 none could be unhappy but the, 265  
 ones eat up the little ones, 133

*Great*

- ones 'longs, that to, 260  
 right, to do a, 213  
 that prince . . . is truly, 317  
 the frown o' the, 146  
 the rule of men entirely, 301  
 things we might do, 402  
 toe, a Hottentot's, 266  
 what makes men, 306  
 when gazing on the, 434  
 where little fears grow, 238  
 where love is, 238  
 wits are sure to madness, 245  
*Greater*, 164  
 malady is fixed, where the, 247  
 share of honour, the, 185  
 sin to keep a sinful oath, 287  
 than they are, 145  
 the art is of ending, 109  
 therefore should our courage be, 65  
*Greatest*, and the, 212  
 can but blaze, the, 123  
 gentleman, take him for the, 150  
 is untold, the, 30  
 men, knows nothing of its, 259  
 minds, productive of the, 41  
 nation, an' risen up earth's, 277  
 only are, as the, 43  
 sailor since our world began, 347  
 son, this is England's, 167  
 worst and best, the, 147  
*Greatly* to find quarrel, 164  
*Greatness*, 164  
 no, can censure 'scape, 42  
 of God, build me a nest on the, 156  
 of God, lay me a-hold of the, 156  
 some achieve, 164  
 the highest point of all my, 122  
 thrust upon 'em, 164  
 to think God's, 154  
*Gree*, bear the, 38  
*Greece*, Italy and England did adorn,  
     309  
*Greed*, 165  
*Greek*, 165  
 and Latin, in, 30  
 small Latin and less, 211  
*Greeks*, 165  
*Green*, 165  
 and all the trees are, 469  
 and gold, Eden's, 13  
 bedclothes, under, 21  
 dare you haunt our hallowed, 304  
 in judgment, when I was, 349  
 in youth, now, 250  
 misbegotten knaves in Kendal, 205  
 one red, making the, 169  
 peas, the first, 32  
 sleeves, thunder to the tune of, 311  
 that folds thy grave, as the, 334  
 when summer is, 216  
 whiles your boots are, 96  
 Green-eyed jealousy, 195  
 Greenland, Zembla, there at, 284  
 Greenwich never could outdo, 32  
*Greenwood*, 165

- Grew, and still the wonder, 456  
 the more by reaping, 32  
 together, so we, 224  
 up in the field, I, 259  
*Grey*, changing into, 225  
 friar of orders, 145  
 from her mantle of, 269  
 hairs gone, from his, 121  
 head which all men knew, 171  
 mare is ill to live with, 253  
 mare is the better horse, 253  
 mare's the better horse, when the,  
     253  
 my gallant, 448  
 my hair is, 168  
 or suits of, 220  
 swims no goose so, 255  
 the, under the willow, 28  
*Greyhound* in our hand, we hold our,  
     344  
*Grief*, 165, 166  
 and death were sated, here, 374  
 and solitude have broken me, 32  
 bliss, to make, 436  
 flieth to it, 77  
 forms, moods, shapes of, 448  
 from sickness and from, 89  
 holding that, 308  
 is mute, two lips where, 208  
 love is joy and, 234  
 must then be mute, 38  
 of a wound, take away the, 184  
 or care, without, 219  
 smiling at, 298  
 that 't is a common, 1  
 the canker and the, 223  
 thine be the, 232  
 two extremes of passion, joy and,  
     297  
 within thy breast, hide thy, 234  
*Griefs*, 166  
 are ended by seeing the worst, 464  
 began, ere England's, 166  
 forgot his own, 125  
 of all the, 195  
*Grieve* and they turn and go, 329  
 Christ-like is it for sin to, 365  
 for an hour, 448  
 make the judicious, 199  
 ye, a scornful world should, 352  
*Grieves* my soul that I must draw, it,  
     442  
 not, a thing that, 388  
 the spirit, 215  
*Grieving*, 166  
 what is knowledge but, 63  
*Grim*, a champion, 46  
 and daring, the vessel, 43  
*Grimace*, through life's, 81  
 Grim-visaged war hath smoothed, 432  
*Grin*, for me to sit and, 323  
 he owned with a, 316  
 horrible, 282  
*Grind*, 166  
 an axe to, 15  
 slowly, the mills of God, 262

*Grind*

- the mill cannot, 434
- the poor, laws, 214
- your wheat all, 207
- Grinding life down from its mark, 439
- must needs tarry the, 41
- Grinds he all, with exactness, 262
- Grinning, not one now to mock your, 468
- scorn, to, 195
- Grip, a middlin' tight, 330
- hold on with a bulldog, 40
- onlycro wbars loose the bulldog's, 40
- where ye feel your honour, 184
- with firm, 55
- Gripe of noose, our necks to, 311
- Gripping grief the heart, 166
- Grit an' human natur', clear, 249
- Groan, a hush and then a, 76
- from shore to shore, 87
- men condemned alike to, 392
- with bubbling, 85
- Groaning and paraphrasin', 309
- every hour, 56
- Groans a slave, wherever, 144
- cool with mortifying, 264
- of the dying, 83
- Grog, I'll take the, 321
- Groined the aisles of Christian Rome, 39
- Groping blindly in the darkness, 156
- Grossly fear'st thy death, 80
- Grossness, by losing all its, 424
- hiding the, 330
- of his nature, the, 189
- Ground*, 166
- and gazes on the, 180
- brave lodgings for one in holy, 229
- built on another man's, 187
- drops earliest to the, 146
- feet have trod the, 328
- for an acre of barren, 354
- knit hands and beat the, 409
- like water, spilt on the, 173
- now withering on the, 250
- of expediency, on the, 117
- on the, that perfection is Utopian, 302
- pleasure lark-like nests upon the, 316
- shall not fall on the, 320
- sleep low in the, 333
- think they should lay him i' the cold, 438
- thousands had sunk on the, 39
- to quit the, 224
- tread on classic, 55
- was a little damp, wherever, 437
- whispering from the, 298
- Groundlings, split the ears of the, 379
- Grove, the court, the camp, the, 237
- Groves were God's first temples, the, 400
- Grow againe, will ne'er make, 426
- apace, great weeds do, 438

- Grow, make . . . two blades of grass to, 162
- the rashes, green, 165
- thou too didst, 377
- will with the burden, 389
- Growed*, 166
- Growing, while man is, 81
- Growl and fight, let bears and lions, 95
- beware of his echoing, 226
- Growled, it cracked and, 190
- Grows a flower on every bough, there, 203
- an' proputtty, proputtty, 319
- aslant a brook, a willow, 444
- into the great sun, 73
- lives and dies in single blessedness, 342
- since when it, 100
- the more the statue, 385
- Growth, a misshapen and untimely, 416
- a plant of slow, 60
- idle weeds are fast in, 438
- of God, be this juice the, 69
- with my body's, 377
- Grubs, or, or worms, 458
- Grudge*, 166
- Gruel, I'm sick of, 363
- Grumble drat that cat, 44
- Grundy*, 166
- what is your opinion, Mrs., 345, 393
- Grunt and sweat under a weary life, 79
- Guaranteed his liberty, must be, 338
- Guard*, 166
- our native seas, that, 110
- their noses, people ought to, 285
- Guardian angels sung this strain, 37
- Guards*, 166
- and glory, 26
- de sheepol' bin, dat, 358
- her, who, 443
- the right, heaven still, 338
- Gudgeons ere they're caught, to swallow, 48
- Guerdon be gained, ere the, 78
- but the fair, 123
- Guessed, but few have, 405
- Guest*, 167
- because thou com'st a weary, 12
- claims the sated, 333
- if its undying, 377
- is meet, for such a, 303
- prepares it for another, 401
- Guests*, 167
- star-scattered on the grass, 152
- Guide*, 167
- be my virtue's, 427
- their chime, all the way, to, 286
- to, and gladden, 384
- with providence their, 462
- Guides through the boundless sky, 387
- Guiding star, like a, 179
- Guilt*, 167
- away, can wash her, 136

*Guilt*

- deep in ruin as in, 342  
 each thing of sin and, 47  
 those who fear not, 123  
 to cover, her, 136  
 Guiltless as on Monday, as, 393  
 of his country's blood, 168  
 wife, spare my, 15  
 Guilt's blunder, 336  
 in that heart, if, 236  
 Guilty acts, unknown facts of, 99  
 glory glows, where neither, 434  
 man, thou, 28  
 mind, suspicion always haunts the,  
     394  
 of his own death, not, 213  
 thing, like a, 57  
*Guinea*, 167  
 but the jingling of the, 185  
 Guinea's stamp, but the, 249  
 Guineas chink, he made the, 183  
 Gulf, hell to its last, 165  
 of death, bright beyond the, 159  
 Gull, to the shark and the sheering,  
     113  
 Gum, Arabian trees their medicinal,  
     399  
*Gun*, 167  
 an' each dumb, 299  
 clang of bell and roar of, 23  
 hot gun-lip kissin', 347  
 one, 115  
 the holy text of pike and, 329  
 Gunga Din, a swig in hell from, 395  
 Gun-lip kissin' gun, hot, 347  
 Gunpowder, blow up the infernal ma-  
     chine with, 403  
 Guns begin to shoot, when the, 410  
 peal on peal, how the great, 23  
 were going off, God Almighty's, 147  
 Gurgling of water, a, 99  
 Gushed forth, streams of revenue,  
     340  
 out amain, the blood, 27  
 Gushes cold and bright, Rhine's breast-  
     milk, 344  
 Gushing of a rill, there's music in the,  
     272  
 Gusset and band, seam and, 460  
 Gust of long-suspended Ahs, one  
     stormy, 188  
 to allay the, 323  
 with the least, 3  
 Gusts will blow out fire, 132  
 Gutter caterwauls, who in the, 44  
 Guttural, whistling, grunting, 210

## H

*H*, 167*Habû*, 167

- costly thy, 11  
 if I do not put on a sober, 372  
 of drinking, the, 102  
 Habitation, a local, 308  
*Habits*, 167

*Hack*, 168

- for lack of somebody to hew and,  
     26  
 Hacks and your pointers, worse housed  
     than your, 323  
*Haggard*, 168  
 Hags and hideous wenches, rags and,  
     387  
 Hail, Columbia, 58  
 the rising sun, let others, 392  
 to the chief, 49  
 wedded love, 437  
 Hailed it in God's name, we, 154  
 the wretch, the inhuman shout  
     which, 362  
 thundered, lightened and, 389  
 what so proudly we, 17  
 Hails you Tom or Jack, that, 405  
*Hair*, 168  
 a bone and a hank of, 136  
 and each particular, 381  
 as free, 364  
 distinguish and divide a, 93  
 dries them with his, 194  
 grew curlier, his, 311  
 her lovely floating, 30  
 in their golden, 162  
 more, or a hairless, that hath a, 322  
 the few silver threads out of my,  
     340  
 the ninth part of a, 45  
 they singed her, 208  
 the weight of a, 351  
 with your 'ayrick 'ead of, 147  
 Hairs, from his grey, 121  
 more faults than, 168  
 to observe the forms of, 458  
 Hairy springs, with, 168  
*Halcyon*, 168  
*Half*, 168  
 Half a dime to a dime, from, 403  
 after ten, we take ten or, 210  
 a kiss, I think there is not, 243  
 an hour every morning, put it back,  
     434  
 a truth, a lie which is, 219  
 a year, memory may outlive his  
     life, 258  
 be reaped for nothing, nor shall, 460  
 his foe, overcome but, 139  
 its evil, vice itself lost, 424  
 resignation, and one, 454  
 the creeds, than in, 97  
 there's but a shirt and a, 361  
 the zeal, but served my God with,  
     357  
 thy fears, my hopes for, 409  
 thy tears, my smiles for, 409  
 Half-brother of the world, America, 8  
 Half-control his doom, man can, 338  
 Half-hour's good consideration, an-  
     other, 210  
 Half-penny, two pence for every, 193  
 loaves, seven, 130  
 Halfpenny-worth of bread, but one,  
     346



Half-shirt is two napkins, the, 361  
 Half-shut eyes, with his, 57  
 Half-way down the slope to hell, 316  
 Hall, ambition's airy, 367  
   from its station in the, 280  
   logs into the, 190  
   raced into the, 36  
   round the dim-lighted, 317  
   sorrow darkens hamlet and, 271  
   the Douglas in his, 85  
   when beards wag all, merry in, 261  
 Halloo, the soldier's wild, 181  
   with that wild, 63  
 Hallow the day, the night will, 442  
   us there, seems to, 182  
 Hallows all it holds, the goblet, 68  
 Halls, a chief in her, 63  
   are crowded, feast and your, 129  
   of death, in the silent, 227  
   the harp that once through Tara's,  
     170  
 Halt, 't is no matter if I do, 301  
 Halter, will come and cut the, 254  
 Halts, nor, though hope be dim, 390  
 Halyard, staff or the, 112  
 Hamlet and hall, sorrow darkens, 271  
   forefathers of the, 108  
   two children in one, 224  
 Hamlets round, four voices of, 52  
 Hammer of industry, swings the, 410  
   the ore, I, 386  
 Hammered and rolled, molten, graven,  
     157  
   from a hundred towers, 284  
 Hammers, with greasy aprons, rules  
   and, 368  
 Hammock at the roaring bows, for a, 8  
 Hammock-shroud, his heavy-shotted,  
     347  
*Hampden*, 168  
 Ham's were scattered through the  
   Sandwich Isles, 350  
*Hand*, 169  
   a good sword and a trusty, 63  
   all thy own to the last, a, 31  
   and God's own, 184  
   and heart, take, 78  
   and my heart, I give my, 366  
   and with as delicate a, 57  
   a palace and a prison on each, 424  
   a sinful heart makes feeble, 366  
   as much in laying the, 397  
   can hold, which the, 7  
   clay bleeding and aching in the  
     potter's, 107  
   could'st not see thy, 72  
   East with richest, 107  
   examine well his milk-white, 36  
   finds ready to, 54  
   glove upon that, 47  
   go cold, both foot and, 6  
   handle toward my, 70  
   he leans upon his, 152  
   her 'prentice, 211  
   his heart and, 84  
   his parting guest by the, 167

*Hand*

his work a singing with his, 374  
 hold a fire in his, 191  
 I argue not against heaven's, 387  
 I fear thy skinny, 253  
 if God writes a legible, 426  
 in a row, an awkward, 135  
 in hand they passed, the loveliest  
   pair, 294  
 in hand, . . . through Eden took  
   their solitary way, 462  
 in thine, or place my, 127  
 leans her cheek upon her, 47  
 man with eight trumps in his, 415  
 me the cup, 78  
 Nature's own sweet and cunning, 21  
 of Douglas is his own, 97  
 offence's gilded, 189  
 of God, see the, 341  
 of little employment, 70  
 of such as Marmion, 97  
 of the Angel of the Resurrection, 33  
 of the reaper, the, 326  
 of war, the, 112  
 of woman, with the weak, 449  
 on kings, Death lays his icy, 127  
 open as day, 161  
 or eye, what immortal, 405  
 outside of his, 158  
 root and all, in my, 135  
 saw the air too much with your, 379  
 she layeth her, 451  
 sorrow's heavy, 175  
 that fed them, bite the, 26  
 that hovers o'er her mate, 97  
 that kings have lipped, 205  
 that rounded Peter's dome, 39  
 that slanted back this brow, 195  
 the, just raised to shed his blood, 27  
 the kindlier, 174  
 the lifted, in awe, 272  
 the ploughman near at, 307  
 the sound in his, 183  
 the vessel made, with his, 107  
 then of the potter, 178  
 this weak unknowing, 71  
 though trembling, 265  
 to do, a, 173  
 to execute, 173  
 to me, stretch out your, 140  
 to pour sad tears upon thy, 293  
 touch God's right, 156  
 trembles, when his, 309  
 up to heaven, raised his right, 424  
 upon the ark, lay their, 12  
 upon the ocean's mane, laid his, 288  
 upon thy mane, laid my, 288  
 upon thy sword, never lay thy, 395  
 we cannot hold mortality's strong,  
     270  
 we hold our greyhound in our, 344  
 we scatter seeds with careless, 355  
 which ends a dream, like the, 77  
 who will stand on either, 37  
 with dying, above his head, 47  
 with dying, the rudder held, 304

*Hand*

- with his satchel in his, 440
- with mug in, 440
- without squeezing, a pretty girl's,  
383
- work of our head and, 451
- you cannot see, I see a, 428
- Handful*, are but a, 74
- of men as we were, 113
- of silver he left us, just for a, 336
- o' things I know, the, 330
- Handfuls* of coals and rice, with, 175
- Handle* toward my hand, 70
- which fits them all, is the, 218
- you, thus our nails shall, 304
- Handling*, abides no, 44
- Hands*, 169
- and beat the ground, knit, 409
- and helpless, the feeble, 156
- and ready, 259
- and your conscience be honest, 55
- are, whatsome'er their, 119
- are weeping and wringing their, 132
- at the palms of my, 423
- blows his numbing, 207
- by foreign, 139
- clap, and a bargain, 18
- clapped their chapped, 43
- fashion, our own, 67
- folding at last his, 62
- hath not a Jew, 197
- have found, the weapons which  
our, 403
- his owne two, 2061
- his wee white, 176
- in his glowing, 241
- I warmed both, 221
- lords of our own, 141
- many with crossed, 416
- o' cowards, thet tarries long in, 143
- of a little child, like the, 49
- on him, shall we not lay, 401
- out, I stretch my, 313
- that heaved, ill fare the, 29
- that the rod of empire, 109
- that 'twixt her, 465
- the folded, 369
- then with praying, 255
- to do, for idle, 190
- turned his back on jewelled, 321
- unclean, makes civil, 54
- upon his breast, folding at last his,  
62
- upon the breast, two, 208
- upon your sword, lay your, 395
- wants both, 190
- with invisible soap, washing his,  
372
- wring from the hard, 267
- Handsaw*, I know a hawk from a, 245
- Handsome* faces, with regard to, 455
- in three hundred pounds, 128
- Handy*, anything that's, 44
- Hang*, and wretches, 92
- on him, she would, 11
- out our banners, 17

- Hang* round it still, will, 258
- separately, or assuredly we shall  
all, 420
- themselves, 254
- the panel, more ready to, 199
- together, we must indeed all, 420
- upon thy tongue, while listening  
senates, 11
- Hanged*, 169
- him, they would have, 95
- Hanging*, 169
- and wiving goes by destiny, 86
- Hangman's whip, a, 184
- Hangs* as mute on Tara's walls, 170
- a tale, thereby, 396
- or saves, 306
- Hank* of hair, a bone and a, 136
- Hanover*, 170
- Hans Breitmann gife a barty, 297
- Happened*, 170
- Happening*, in the way of things, 170
- Happier*, 170
- hours restore the gift, till, 203
- hours, the life of joy in, 435
- things, is remembering, 375
- to arise, the, 121
- Happiest* moments, I owe the, 397
- pair, kindest and the, 138
- Happily* to steer, 162
- Happiness*, 170
- below, virtue alone is, 427
- for comfort and for, 125
- is produced, by which so much, 192
- of life, work done is the true, 460
- result, 192
- their harmony foretells, world of,  
437
- we prize, if solid, 182
- Happy*, 170
- as this little island, so, 194
- breed of men, this, 112
- could I be with either, 47
- days, a world of, 99
- days, happy mixtures of more, 264
- is he born and taught, how, 418
- is the blameless vestal's lot, 140
- is the rose distilled, earthlier, 342
- land, hail Columbia, 58
- man henceforth is he, a, 348
- man's without a shirt, the, 360
- moment I have had, von only, 200
- ought the rich to feel, how, 266
- the man that when his day is done,  
62
- the man who, void of cares and  
strife, 359
- they who wait no more, 98
- thou art not, 170
- who in his verse, 162
- why so few marriages are, 280
- with you, to be, 125
- years, ah, 33
- Harbour* bar be moaning, though the,  
132
- cleared, the, 359
- give, which in life did, 427

Hard and cold, 157  
 and it shall go, 197  
 and sour, are, 175  
 dealings teaches them, 51  
 doom did receive, 115  
 grey weather, 'tis the, 113  
 hurls back an epithet as, 114  
 it is to hide the sparks of nature,  
 278  
 it's very, to live in such a row, 290  
 nothing's so, 14  
 to come as for a camel, 42  
 't shall go, 110  
 water is soft, and marble, 252  
 Harder matter to fight, is a, 219  
 Hardest knife ill-used, 206  
 science to forget, 139  
 Hard-hearted is Joe, 413  
 Hardship, from danger, from, 390  
 Hare of whom the proverb goes, 423  
 Hare-lip, makes the, 135  
*Hark*, 170  
 and from the dark park, 115  
 Harm for love, hate hath no, 300  
 I fear we'll come to, 267  
*Harmony*, 170  
 foretells, world of happiness their,  
 437  
 like deep, 105  
 not understood, all discord, 338  
 of the world, her voice the, 212  
 Harms, how to redress their, 231  
 Harness, he died in, 90  
 in, here he died, 90  
 mailed, in sombre, 87  
 on our back, 90  
 on their throats, with, 100  
*Harp*, 170  
 talking is like playing on the, 397  
 of life, love took up the, 241  
*Harping*, 171  
 Harrow up thy soul, would, 380  
 Harsh, out of tune and, 327  
 to hear, and, 400  
 Harshes word comes aptest, 114  
 Hart ungalled play, 84  
 Harvest, come to reap the, 460  
 home of day, and brings the, 470  
 Has been, what has been, 221  
 Hasp, and fixed the brazen, 263  
 Hassock, passing by the customary,  
 312  
 Hast, forget'st, what thou, 170  
 those friends thou, 146  
*Haste*, 171  
 might tell a hundred, with moderate,  
 188  
 mounting in hot, 271  
 the dewy grass among, 151  
 thee, nymph, 196  
 those that with, 131  
 Hasty as fire, 324  
 spark, shows a, 209  
*Hat*, 171  
 a' brushes his, 239  
 his cockle, 57

*Hat*  
 lay my head to any good man's, 214  
 the old three-cornered, 323  
 thus with my, 372  
 Hatch a lark, the raven doth not, 326  
 Hatched, before they are, 48  
 count their chickens ere th're, 48  
 Hatching the egg, sooner have the  
 fowl by, 108  
*Hate*, 171  
 and a certain loathing, a lodged, 327  
 another nation, right to, 110  
 a smile to those who, 363  
 extreme in love or, 449  
 from the creatures, meet, 319  
 hath no harm for love, 300  
 hide his love or, 119  
 him for he is a Christian, I, 421  
 I know not of his, 160  
 immortal, 231  
 implacable in, 385  
 in the like extreme, 237  
 Juno's unrelenting, 13  
 thee, I love thee and, 327  
 thee, those hearts that, 48  
 with a pardon for the foes who, 363  
 whom envy dared not, 434  
 whose breaths I, 69  
 Hated, as to be, 425  
 bear-baiting, the Puritans, 321  
 be to be, 126  
 by one he loves, 15  
 like men, there was naething I, 458  
 yet caressed, 67  
*Hater*, 171  
 Hates a woman, for him that, 452  
 our sacred nation, he, 193  
 that excellence it cannot reach, and  
 114  
 the smell of roses, she, 343  
 Hathaway, Anne, 436  
 Hating no one, and, 85  
 Hatred, battle, and strife, 215  
 scoffing and abuse, 368  
 the hereditary, 130  
 turned, like love to, 324  
 Haunch and the hump is Obey, and  
 the, 287  
 Haunt, life exempt from public, 3  
 our hallowed green, dare you, 304  
 Haunted, holy ground, 't is, 181  
 the place is, 69  
 Haunts the guilty mind, suspicion  
 always, 394  
 Have his day, dog, 45  
 it, both eat thy cake and, 41  
 it, 't is mine and I will, 263  
 justice, thou shalt, 199  
 less than that no man shall, 383  
 more than thou showest, 362  
 or have no wife, to, 442  
 thee not, and yet, 70  
 the more you, the more you want,  
 430  
 us do, what force will, 139  
 Haven under the hill, to their, 169

Havoc, cry, 335  
 Hawk from a handsaw, I know a, 245  
   like a, my soul, 375  
   shall nestle with the dove, 300  
 Hawked at and killed, 121  
 Hawks, between two, 213  
   nosegays from street to street, 343  
 Hawthorn in the dale, under the, 307  
 Hay, went to pieces like a lock of, 166  
 Hayrick 'ead of 'air, with your, 147  
 Hazard of new fortunes, a, 141  
   of the die, 44  
   what he fears to lose, should never,  
     452  
 Hazel eyes, because thou hast, 322  
 He said, and So said I, 62  
   to Hecuba, or, 307  
*Head*, 171  
   above his, 47  
   above us all, half a, 250  
   a grass-green turf at his, 75  
   a journey in my, 21  
   all my imperfections on my, 370  
   and hand, work of our, 451  
   and shelter for thy, 182  
   and the hoof of the law, the, 287  
   a stone at the, 229  
   be flung, snows may o'er his, 173  
   beside my own, laid her, 243  
   could carry all he knew, 456  
   from the crown of his, 196  
   gave his able horse the, 345  
   has been beaten, yet thy, 322  
   his answer trickled through my, 414  
   his madness was not of the, 245  
   here rests his, 257  
   is as full of quarrels, 322  
   is bloody but unbowed, my, 28  
   is bowed, while thy, 347  
   lifts the, 59  
   lumber in his, 30  
   man with the, 454  
   my deeds upon my, 83  
   now, to cover my, 68  
   o'er manhood's noble, 354  
   of 'air, with your 'ayrick, 147  
   of the host, at the, 63  
   of Thompson in, caved the, 141  
   on horror's, 186  
   on your puny, 108  
   or in the, 124  
   pressed once more the lifeless, 109  
   she bowed, as if her, 268  
   than overthrow the, 335  
   that's to be let unfurnished, 57  
   there's nothing like a bare and  
     shiny, 94  
   there was pride in the, 316  
   thy, thy sovereign, 189  
   thy fibres net the dreamless, 468  
   to any good man's hat, lay my, 214  
   to contrive, a, 173  
   to foot, gorgonized me from, 384  
   to heel, an African, 266  
   to plan, a, 173  
   to shrowd his, 183

*Head*  
   to trample round my fallen, 76  
   to the weary, 21  
   turns no more his, 128  
   uneasy lies the, 68  
   unmellowed, his, 198  
   wears a precious jewel in his, 3  
   weeping at the feet and, 74  
 Headache, cough and phthisic, it helps  
   the, 445  
 Headed with a knob of timber, 249  
 Headland, on dune and, 139  
*Heads*, 172  
   beast with many, 20  
   do grow beneath their shoulders,  
     88  
   I win, ditto tails, 444  
   nodding their, 36  
   stood in their breasts, 88  
   whose clay-cold, 298  
 Headstrong as an allegory, 6  
 Heal and do well, would, 334  
   it up, his eye did, 118  
   that heaven cannot, 375  
   the blows of sound, comes to, 364  
 Healed by the same means, 197  
   wounds I might have, 116  
*Health*, 172  
   again dispense, should my Author,  
     429  
   and wealth have missed me, 204  
   glad to drink your honour's, 310  
   goes round, an eternal, 101  
   have mind upon your, 139  
   it might hurt, their, 360  
   made bright my Burgundy, whose,  
     274  
   of Alonzo the Brave, to the, 379  
   on both, and, 91  
   test and safeguard of personal, 460  
 Healthful life, remainder of his, 109  
 Heap, in many a mouldering, 108  
   of dust, a, 334  
 Heaps, from out the scattered, 367  
 Heaps of pearl, 102  
*Hear*, 172  
   a brazen canstick, I had rather, 309  
   and harsh to, 400  
   didst thou not, 83  
   gently to, 198  
   her speak again, desire to, 238  
   himself talk, loves to, 396  
   I hear a voice you cannot, 428  
   it, doth he, 185  
   it not, Duncan, 205  
   no more, I'll, 282  
   not now the booming waters, 354  
   nothing, thou wilt, 115  
   old Triton, 293  
   the mellow wedding-bells, 437  
   thy uttered name, 274  
   't is sweet to, 438  
   whom they cannot see or, 455  
   us sing, when you come to, 304  
 Heard before, was never, 124  
   ear hath not, 209

Heard his father say, asked but what  
     he, 416  
     in his life, he never, 111  
     it, she wished she had not, 363  
     I will be, 371  
     no more, then is, 411  
     not a drum was, 102  
     of, more must be, 140  
     thee last, roughly since I, 227  
 Hearings, and younger, 196  
 Harken, come hither lads and, 74  
 Hears him in the wind, 176  
     it, of him that, 196  
     the monarch, 155  
 Hearse, a grim one-horse, 298  
*Heart*, 172-175  
     absence makes the, 1  
     a detector of the, 81  
     a face without a, 118  
     again, come to my, 340  
     again, shall take, 138  
     a great spirit and a busy, 220  
     a little weeping would ease my, 438  
     all offences come from the, 289  
     all the aching of, 109  
     and a hand all thy own to the last,  
         31  
     and a' that, soul and, 248  
     and door, open thy, 242  
     and flesh are weak, and if my, 436  
     and hand, his, 84  
     and in limb, English in, 113  
     and live without, 63  
     and me, that shall command my,  
         358  
     and soul, where, 204  
     and that your, 237  
     and the soul, employ all the, 229  
     and true, a merry, 63  
     a pike in his, 398  
     a rake, is at, 325  
     a sad, good Christian at her, 330  
     as far from fraud, 29  
     a stripling for a woman's, 398  
     as well as want of, 116  
     bear it with an honest, 150  
     best knoweth its own loss, 163  
     be ye stout of, 232  
     bread which strengtheneth man's, 335  
     break not. O woman's, 35  
     breaks, till your, 144  
     but kills the, 236  
     but not my, 364  
     but one, and the, 281  
     by the moans of their, 398  
     can doubt, the choice what, 85  
     can gain, if fond love thy, 456  
     can ne'er a transport know, the, 448  
     concealing it will break, my, 412  
     cool, than my, 264  
     destines for their, 106  
     detests him, my, 218  
     did know, every word, 340  
     doth wound, the, 166  
     each, and each cup, 116  
     exults and sings, in youth the, 470

*Heart*  
     faded from the, 429  
     faint, ne'er won fair lady, 120  
     falls from a steady, 265  
     for any fate, 2  
     for every fate, a, 2  
     for falsehood framed, a, 122  
     forgiving at their, 140  
     gave way, her woman's, 366  
     goodly apple rotten at the, 11  
     gushed from my, 27  
     has burned, if with love thy, 234  
     hath ne'er within him burned, 65  
     his adversary's, 335  
     how dear to this, 49  
     I am sick at, 57  
     I could find in my, 68  
     if bursting, 233  
     if guilt's in that, 236  
     I give my hand and my, 366  
     I had rather coin my, 267  
     I hold a mouses, 271  
     in a case o' gowd, I'd locked my,  
         231  
     indignant breaks, some, 143  
     in splinters, and break his, 317  
     in 't, mine with my, 169  
     in the human, 114  
     is audible, in which her, 203  
     is human, every human, 156  
     I sign to thet with all my, 431  
     is left alone, 172  
     . . . is not of ice, her, 328  
     is pure, because my, 12  
     is sorely charged, the, 363  
     is still his master's own, 176  
     joy to his mighty, 13  
     just as high as my, 386  
     leaps beneath the Future's, 115  
     level in her husband's, 454  
     life's tale to many a feeling, 221  
     long, long be my, 258  
     makes feeble hand, a sinful, 366  
     memory plays an old tune on the,  
         258  
     mercy with a bleeding, 390  
     must be tried by pain, as a, 158  
     must have to cherish, 48  
     my true-love hath my, 235  
     never say that I was false of, 2  
     no flesh in man's obdurate, 38  
     nor venture to unmask man's, 328  
     of a man, all the good from the, 49  
     of arts, and, 232  
     of freedom, the throbbing, 144  
     of her husband, the, 451  
     of man, in the lip than in the, 14  
     of nature, out from the, 24  
     of the fool, but the, 200  
     of our Lord, dear to the, 160  
     of the toiler, and the, 410  
     oh teach my, 397  
     once pregnant, some, 109  
     on fire, set the, 4  
     on heart, and, 220  
     on your dead heart, lay my, 140

*Heart*

open the door of thy, 240  
 or hope, nor bate a jot of, 387  
 or in the, 124  
 outward, lie which works from the,  
     451  
 preaching down a daughter's, 73  
 preferred in his, 339  
 pure messengers sent from his, 29  
 pursuing, a love-lorn, 458  
 rebel, shall my, 125  
 recalled a different name, each, 241  
 ruddy drops that warm my, 443  
 shall truly love you, my, 240  
 shall you know his, 119  
 she is the darling of my, 74  
 shine in the untutored, 466  
 so strong, is thy, 215  
 susceptible of pity, 262  
 take hand and, 78  
 take me again to your, 340  
 take the proverb to thine, 434  
 take thy beak from out my, 19  
 tell me my, 235  
 thanks to the human, 404  
 that dotes, a, 246  
 that has truly loved, the, 393  
 that quivered in his, 106  
 that rends the, 185  
 that's broken, wound a, 358  
 the broken in, 61  
 the darling of my, 6  
 then burst his mighty, 192  
 then let thy, 236  
 the ruddy drops that visit my sad,  
     443  
 the way he says darling that goes to  
     my, 72  
 the workings of his, 198  
 tied a young man's, 30  
 to cinders, doth burn the, 298  
 to curse my dog so, not have a, 395  
 to feel, a, 419  
 together, and whose, 240  
 to heart, which, 237  
 tongue will tell the anger of my, 412  
 too tender or too firm a, 236  
 to pity, melt his iron, 406  
 to win the, 335  
 two seeming bodies, but one, 221  
 upon my sleeve, wear my, 371  
 very pin of his, 118  
 was every woman's toy, my, 148  
 was not of the head but, 245  
 was that young faithful, 121  
 what the false, 122  
 which at even, the, 442  
 which we call the, 403  
 which weighs upon the, 263  
 whispers the o'er-fraught, 165  
 whose very strings would break, 10  
 wilt thou cure thine, 232  
 with a fire in thy, 69  
 with all my, 156  
 within, and a warm, 183  
 woman with the, 454

*Heart*

would fain deny, the poor, 223  
 wrapped in a woman's hide, tiger's,  
     453  
 Heartbreak him, until I, 294  
 Heart-easing mirth, and by men, 264  
*Heart's*, 175  
     in her mansions, 63  
     holly round the Christmas, 52  
     the cricket on the, 66  
     woman for the, 454  
     yield thee a, 182  
 Heart-opening, wink-tipling cordial,  
     397  
 Heart-quake, each kiss a, 204  
 Heart's blood of the brave, 34  
     chain wove, my, 236  
     desire, in your true, 83  
     desires be with you, 86  
     disgrace, hidden from the, 108  
     most precious rain, the, 293  
     most secret cell, in my, 296  
     repose, more, 182  
*Hearts*, 175  
     and lukewarm, 298  
     are dry as summer dust, 91  
     are fresh and simple, 156  
     are more than coronets, kind, 148  
     are sighing, two mutual, 203  
     a thousand, beat happily, 334  
     but once heaved, their, 77  
     ensanguined, 88  
     great, true faith, 259  
     heavenly compassion in your, 75  
     here bring your wounded, 375  
     high, and brave, 354  
     it takes something from our, 470  
     love is the art of, 232  
     of his countrymen, first in the, 132  
     of kings, it is enthroned in the, 260  
     of men, entrap the, 168  
     of men, in the, 191  
     of men, sifting out the, 415  
     of oak are our men, 286  
     of Spain, the stoutest, 111  
     of the heathen, right into the, 314  
     our, it ennobled, 22  
     our soft conditions and our, 456  
     pleads admission to our, 85  
     press the life from out young, 296  
     that roam, but not their, 367  
     the cheerful, now broken, 258  
     the feuds of ages, in their, 130  
     the touch of God in human, 305  
     that hate thee, those, 48  
     that stirred our, 88  
     that weep, ye doubting, 369  
     though stout and brave, 163  
     two, that beat as one, 224  
     what bolder thought, in human, 411  
 Heart-sick jesters weep behind the  
     mask, 165  
 Heartsome Ireland, 194  
     with thee, where, 229  
 Heart-strings, were my dear, 168  
 Heart-throbs, count time by, 227

Heat, electricity, love, 237  
 not a furnace, 136  
 of fire, not the fierce, 4  
 on fantastic summer's, 191  
 o' the sun, the, 103  
 rank corruption's, 64  
 the cold that tempers, 369  
 thou hast neither, 336  
 to make a solid core of, 230  
 with wine, rather, 264  
 Heated hot in a moment, 50  
 Heath, long, brown furze, 354  
 my foot is on my native, 138  
 Heathen, a very, in the carnal part,  
 330  
 Chinese is peculiar, 50  
 go, where, 376  
 right into the hearts of the, 314  
 you're a pore benighted, 147  
 Heather, go tramping over the, 361  
 Heat-oppressed brain, the, 70  
 Heaved the stones where Milton's, 29  
 those fossils, the way they, 141  
 Heaven, 176, 177  
 above, the angels in, 236  
 a crime, is it in, 236  
 a draught, if, 402  
 allots thee, all that, 182  
 all that we believe of, 452  
 a man that hopes for, 40  
 and earth, all things in, 212  
 and earth, men at most differ as,  
 259  
 and earth, more things in, 303  
 and hell he touched at, 244  
 and hell myself am, 178  
 and hell through, 196  
 and hell women worst and best, as,  
 259  
 and the next waking dawned in, 105  
 a regular debtor and creditor ac-  
 count with, 352  
 a rose in, 105  
 a silver bow new bent in, 268  
 as its purest gold, 453  
 as low as hell's from, 400  
 as the gentle rain from, 260  
 as the great eye of, 119  
 beauteous eye of, 152  
 before high, 251  
 before the courts of, 313  
 beloved by, 65  
 below, Church is a little, 312  
 breaks the serene of, 268  
 cannot heal, that, 375  
 confess yourself to, 60  
 conveyed, the opening bud to, 77  
 dearest foe in, 73  
 dimmed the light of, 155  
 doomed to shed, by righteous, 157  
 drop forgiveness from, 140  
 earth's crammed with, 153  
 far from earth, 29  
 fasting, thank, 238  
 find me and turn thy back on, 159  
 first taught, 216

### Heaven

for love is, 237  
 for the last time the sun in, 420  
 from all creatures hides, 127  
 go, words without thoughts never  
 to, 313  
 God's in his, 154  
 had made her such a man, that, 363  
 has past, she to, 105  
 has no rage like love to hatred  
 turned, 324  
 hath sent me fortune, 137  
 help the husband, 348  
 his blessed part to, 185  
 in a lady's lap, 209  
 in her eye, 161  
 in hope to merit, 177  
 in their own way, praise, 217  
 is blessed with perfect rest, 409  
 is love, and, 237  
 is not reached at a single bound, 208  
 is registered in, 66  
 it goes, from earth to, 262  
 it may be that only in, 51  
 itself descends, but, 233  
 itself has wrought, are those which,  
 403  
 itself upon the past, not, 221  
 it smells to, 272  
 leave her to, 270  
 light came from, 245  
 louder than the bolts of, 13  
 love indeed is light from, 233  
 make a hell of, 263  
 marriages are made in, 253  
 may decrease it, yet, 238  
 mend us all, 80  
 nor earth, is not of, 332  
 not betwixt the winds of, 243  
 number the stars in the, 205  
 of hell, make a, 169  
 of her delightful eye, the clear, 452  
 of invention, the brightest, 272  
 on bright wings towards, 122  
 or hell for a man, that makes, 242  
 or to hell, summons thee to, 205  
 pursue, more than, 61  
 rains down, the questions that, 8  
 raised his right hand up to, 424  
 robe and my integrity to, 340  
 see this and bless, 50  
 she did but dream of, 105  
 she sent the gentle sleep from, 369  
 shut thee from, 376  
 so dear to, 47  
 still guards the, 338  
 than serve in, 329  
 the front of, 277  
 the hell I suffer seems a, 178  
 the livery of the court of, 228  
 themselves, sure of, 347  
 things are the sons of, 459  
 till the stars of, 429  
 to earth, from, 308  
 to know I'm farther off from, 331  
 to pitying, are cast, 362

*Heaven*

- to show the most of, 248
- 'twixt earth and, 255
- upon earth, that, 21
- was exhaled and went to, 378
- was whispered in, 167
- were not heaven, 117
- which we ascribe to, 330
- will bless your store, 375
- with less of earth in them than, 129
- ycleped Euphrosyne, in, 264
- Heaven-born band, 58
- Heaven-kissing hill, on a, 250
- Heavenly bodies, princes are like to, 317
- breasts, can envy dwell in, 114
- food is very light, 123
- love, thou a, 157
- 't was, 211
- Heaven's benison or ban, 328
- chancery, which flew up to, 287
- command, at, 37
- ebon vaults, 268
- first law, order is, 291
- gate, and see through, 292
- gate, now at, 210
- gate, sings hymns at, 210
- gate sings, the lark at, 210
- hand, I argue not against, 387
- topmost height, from the, 28
- vengeance down, calling, 424
- wide pathless way, the, 268
- Heavens, and spangled, 132
- crush me, though the, 416
- fill with commerce, saw the, 59
- for power, and search the, 402
- rain enough in the sweet, 169
- see, never shalt thou the, 49
- stars that oversprinkle all the, 23
- yon blue, 148
- Heaviest cross of all, 67
- cross, ours is the, 1
- Heaviness, 177
- when they droop with, 293
- Heaving rocks at him, reply by, 340
- to and fro, kept, 36
- Heavy cost, learned at a, 117
- looks, toward school with, 239
- too, for a man, 40
- to get, 157
- Hector in the field to die, better like, 28
- Hecuba to him, what's, 307
- Hedge a king, divinity doth, 202
- linen enough on every, 226
- Hedger, a spiritual, 247
- Hedgerow marks of angels' feet, see in every, 460
- Heed naught else, you won't never, 107
- take, and ponder well, 465
- Heedless, 177
- Heel, an African from head to, 266
- of a Dutch cheese, 48
- stifle down with a mailed, 413
- the despot's, is on thy shore, 255

- Heel, they tread each other's, 448
- Heels, asses lift their, 14
- at his, 75
- a troop of little children at my, 167
- of my presentment, upon the, 30
- one woe doth tread upon another's, 448
- set feathers to thy, 171
- struck his armed, 345
- 't will fly at his, 461
- Heifer dead and bleeding fresh, 41
- Height, bate his usual, 135
- from the Heaven's topmost, 28
- he rose, how to occasion's, 287
- of pain, the measure of the, 293
- our honour at the, 89
- tide is at his highest, 18
- Heights, 177
- sat Freedom on the, 144
- Heir, a fountain spouting through his, 248
- they made her, 111
- to the first, stood, 315
- Heirs of pain, sure, 59
- Held his breath, and the boldest, 364
- it fast, and, 342
- Helen, 177
- the cordial that sparkled for, 100
- Hell, 177, 178
- a fury like a woman scorned, nor, 324
- and heretics, prate of, 217
- and rides through, 432
- as the gates of, 218
- better to reign in, 329
- but that I was in, 98
- call thou hell, 275
- come hot from, 335
- down all the stretch of, 165
- false as, 122
- fell to shame and, 57
- flames, gold hath the hue of, 157
- for a man, makes heaven or, 242
- from the mouth of, 80
- half-way down the slope to, 316
- he touched at heaven and, 244
- I'll get a swig in, 395
- is full of good meanings, 193
- is paved with, 193
- is worth ambition though in, 329
- itself breathes out, 282
- itself can make a heaven of, 263
- lead apes in, 10
- lead his apes into, 10
- make a heaven of, 169
- might sit for, 115
- of heaven, make . . . a, 263
- of waters, the, 436
- of witchcraft lies, what a, 398
- our house is, 400
- quiet to quick bosoms is a, 323
- slander meanest spawn of, 368
- summons thee to heaven or to, 205
- that riches grow in, 336
- that's there, and view the, 328
- the fear o', 184



*He'll*

the snare and scourge of, 157  
to have some fifteen minutes of,  
176  
to keep, the keys of, 369  
to shun, more than, 61  
through heaven and, 196  
't was muttered in, 167  
war is, 432  
women worst and best, as heaven  
and, 259

*Hell-broth*, 179

Hell's concave, tore, 46  
from heaven, as low as, 400  
Helm, nor yields to men the, 86  
pleasure at the, 470  
takes the, 102

*Helmet*, 179

of Navarre, the, 308

*Help*, 179

and ornament thereunto, to be a,  
318  
between a hindrance and a, 180  
it, I can't, 441  
since there's no, 203  
the feeble, not enough to, 129  
what need of, 315  
what's past, 166  
you die, no man can, 129  
Helping when we meet them, 460  
Helpless, the feeble hands and, 156  
Helps one on, that is what, 460  
the hurt that honour feels, 185  
you live, and it, 129

*Hent the stile-a*, merrily, 174*Heraldry*, the boast of, 163

Herald's coat without sleeves, like an,  
361

*Herb*, 179

Herb-grace o' Sundays, may call it,  
344

Herbs and other country messes, 303  
at the morning prime, 151

green, 32  
reaping thee sweet, 78  
that scattered grow, 182

Hercules himself do what he may, 45  
himself must yield to odds, 390  
than I to, 37

*Herd have fled from the*, 31

of such, the, 396  
winds slowly o'er the lea, 69

*Here into the*, 16*Hereafter*, 179

angels may, and in the, 186  
what is love, 'tis not, 239

*Hereditary hatred*, the, 130

propensity, almost irresistible, 102

*Heretics*, prate of hell and, 217*Heritage the sea*, our, 286

Hermit, like a, you sup, 441  
sighed till woman smiled, man the,  
450

there, to dwell a weeping, 34

Hermit's fast, more grievous torment  
than a, 235

*Hero*, 179, 180

bold, John Barleycorn was a, 18  
fell, horse and, 80  
from his prison, came the, 351  
millions a, 272  
must drink brandy, 34  
perish, a, 38

*Herod*, 180*Heroes*, 180

fought for, that, 416  
hail ye, 58  
kill, 123  
lawyers, priests, 218  
of old, the, 78  
we are n't no thin red, 349

*He-rogue*, the great, 194

Heroic breeds, like the old, 250

built, 40

soul away, so passed the strong, 377

Hero's deeds, ready for a, 54

Herring, nor good red, 132

Herrings, as pilchards are to, 190

*Herse*, 180

Herself and the woman I love, 274

Hesitate dislike, and, 71

Hesperus, that led the starry host, 268

Heterodoxy is another man's doxy,  
291

Hew and hack, for lack of somebody  
to, 26

down and fell the hardest-timbered  
oak, 390

him as a carcass, not, 201

Hiawatha, this song of, 156

Hid in night, nature's laws lay, 281

it from my sight, 28

long, murder cannot be, 272

my faults will not be, 365

the moon is, 23

Hidden brook, like of a, 37

from the heart's disgrace, 108

soul of harmony, 170

Hide, and turn to, 409

false face must, 122

her faults, might, 128

her shame, to, 136

his love, can less, 119

me, must for ever, 153

myself in thee, let me, 340

the fault, to, 260

the sparks of nature, hard . . . to,  
278

their diminished heads, 172

them, or in clouds, 408

thou wear a lion's, 226

thy grief within thy breast, 234

tiger's heart wrapped in a woman's,  
453

your diminished rays, 91

Hideous, and makes night, 282

cries, such, 98

more, when thou show'st, 192

Hides the book of fate, 127

them deep, he, 154

Hidest thou, what, 354

Hiding, discredit more in, 128

- Hidings of his council, the, 154  
 High and fine, my thoughts were, 98  
   and treads on, 312  
   as my heart, just as, 386  
   availed on, 125  
   classes, meaning the, 55  
   descent, preachment of your, 85  
   estate, fallen from his, 121  
   for common selfishness, 159  
   he soared, low as, 7  
   in pride, up so, 316  
   on a throne of royal state, 107  
   the spacious firmament on, 132  
   though his titles, 65  
   thy seat is up on, 270  
 High-blown pride, my, 153  
 Higher law, there is a, 213  
   life, the beginning of a, 79  
   things, to, 170  
 Highest height, tide is at his, 18  
   point, touched the, 122  
   style of man, 51  
   the middle tree and, 63  
 Highness' dog at Kew, his, 95  
 High-proof melancholy, we are, 258  
 Hill, and the hunter home from the, 163  
   on a heaven-kissing, 250  
   single church below the, 23  
   snow on field an', 152  
   the dew of yon high eastward, 269  
   to their haven under the, 169  
   to climbing up a, 123  
   to hill, bells from, 52  
   to the poor-house, over the, 310  
   went up a, 202  
 Hills, 180  
   all the trees on all the, 382  
   and far away, and o'er the, 463  
   and valleys, that, 235  
   of seas, 400  
   of yore, on thy seven, 342  
   to climb steep, 55  
   with thunder riven, 13  
 Hillside for a pall, the, 184  
 Himmel, take a liddle prayer to, 351  
 Himself, 180  
   his hungering neighbour and me, 188  
   no more than from, 178  
 Hind of princes peer, make me own  
   this, 324  
   that would be mated with the lion,  
   the, 384  
 Hinders needle and thread, 438  
 Hindmost, the devil take the, 87  
 Hindrance, 180  
 Hinges of the knee, crook the preg-  
   nant, 412  
 Hint a fault, just, 71  
   upon this, I spake, 363  
 Hip, I have you on the, 72  
   once upon the, 166  
 Hire, taste the, 140  
 His indeed, shall then be, 460  
   could ne'er be, 363  
 His, 't is, 275  
 Hiss, we're obliged to, 210  
   where they howl and, 436  
 Hisses, 180  
   she may dare, stem the, 449  
 Historians, I defy, 218  
 History, 180  
   ever hear by tale or, 238  
   mad from life's, 244  
   of the human-kind, 103  
 Hü, 180  
   seem a lucky, 67  
   the line hard, 222  
 Hive, I quickly were dissolved from  
   my, 436  
   with one bee in a, 184  
 Hoard is little, our, 175  
   of maxims, with a little, 73  
 Hoarded, bartered, 157  
 Hoarse with having little else to do,  
   9  
 Hobby-horse, 180  
 Hock, which . . . the poet speaks of,  
   344  
 Hocus-pocus science, a sort of, 212  
 Hodge-podge together, clapped, 308  
 Hoe, 180  
   a darned long row to, 344  
 Hog, 181  
 Hogs and your sheep, worse fed than  
   your, 323  
 Hoist with his own petar, 110  
 Hold, as 't were, the mirror, 278  
   and light to, 157  
   both thee and me, wide enough to,  
   189  
   enough! that first cries, 214  
   fast that which is good, 320  
   fast the best, and, 320  
   it fast, take and, 434  
   like a serpent from their, 416  
   love out, stony limits cannot, 239  
   mortality's strong hand, we, 270  
   on with a bulldog grip, 40  
   out mine iron, 48  
   thee, he will, 297  
   the faith and morals, 412  
   the same rule will, 126  
   the world but as the world, I, 463  
   will slip, the mongrel's, 40  
   you here, I, 135  
 Holding both his sides, laughter, 382  
   up a beacon peerless, 290  
 Holding-anchor lost, the, 231  
 Holds a pretty girl's hand, what, 383  
   him with his glittering eye, 117  
   its warped mirror, 278  
   that anchor, 9  
   the eel of science by the tail, 192  
 Hole and crack, through every, 132  
   each lack-lustre, eyeless, 367  
   made in your best coat, 57  
   might stop a, 421  
   that hath but oon, 271  
   trusts to one poor, 271  
   where his tail came through, 87

*Holiday*, 181  
 and lady terms, many, 401  
*Holier* laws, of . . . , 252  
*Holiest* thing alive, the, 270  
*Holland*, France, England, 135  
*Hollands*, 181  
*Hollers* out Gee, world 'll go right ef  
 he, 461  
*Hollow*, all was false and, 122  
 down deep in a, 446  
 of thine ear, pierced the fearful, 283  
*Holly*, 181  
 branch shone, the, 265  
 round the Christmas hearth, 52  
 where English oak and, 304  
*Holy*, 181  
 Book by which we live and die, 30  
 bread, as the touch of, 205  
 Church incorporate two in one, 53  
 door, stand within that, 115  
 fields over whose acres, 67  
 ground, ay, call it, 464  
 ground, brave lodgings for one in,  
 229  
 he died to make men, 225  
 men at their death, 80  
 place, is a good, a, 52  
 sae pious and sae, 304  
 witness, an evil soul producing, 11  
 writ, strong as proofs of, 195  
*Holy-day*, on a sunshine, 71  
*Holy-days* or so, unless on, 446  
*Holy Supper*, 181  
 is spread within, the, 194  
*Hornage*, do her, 212  
*Home*, 182  
 a day's march nearer, 278  
 again, princes are come, 112  
 all in a blessed, 334  
 and comes safe, 66  
 and feels herself at, 330  
 and that sweet time, youth and, 23  
 are crossways, things at, 292  
 art gone, 103  
 bravely onward to your, 232  
 confined from, 186  
 creep, and take your place, 290  
 for the Old Kentucky, 200  
 from sea, my ships are coming, 360  
 from the hill, and the hunter, 163  
 full numbers, brings, 425  
 God, who is our, 25  
 had he a, 182  
 he stays to his, 356  
 his country's flag is at, 133  
 his footsteps he hath turned, 65  
 I'm going, 461  
 in the Soudan, Fuzzy-Wuzzzy at  
 your, 147  
 is the sailor home from sea, 163  
 is still here, thy, 31  
 itself, a vision of, 133  
 makes her loved at, 352  
 merriest when they are from, 261  
 no news so bad abroad as this at,  
 281

*Home*  
 nor wax nor honey can bring, 436  
 of an Englishman, the island, 113  
 of the brave, 17  
 of the pilgrims, the, 111  
 on the rolling deep, a, 288  
 our, we 'll find far out on these sea, 354  
 our, where sits our sulky, sullen  
 dame, 465  
 our peace at, and safety abroad, 299  
 our souls at, 108  
 out of house and, 107  
 sense like charity begins at, 356  
 that live at, 355  
 the ocean's my, 4  
 the world of waters is our, 436  
 there's nobody at, 447  
 they brought her warrior dead, 76  
 to feed were best at, 129  
 to me, none have yet come, 360  
 to me, that is, 8  
 to men's business and bosoms, 40  
 turns again, 18  
 warm at, 189  
 welcome as we draw near, 438  
 when cats run, 45  
 wherever the stars and stripes, 8  
 when the kye comes, 457  
 women are skeery unless they have  
 a, 455  
 when you knock it never is at, 447  
*Home-keeping* youth have ever, 182  
*Homeless*, 182  
*Homely*, 182  
 savoury, will make what's, 388  
*Homer*, 183  
 and Virgil quotes, 30  
*Homes*, at their native, 141  
 homeless near a thousand, 182  
*Homeward* plods his weary way, 69  
*Homily*, I never composed a better,  
 397  
*Honest*, 183  
 and a perfect man, an, 127  
 dollar, short-weight dollar is not an,  
 96  
 doubt, more faith in, 97  
 fame, grant an, 124  
 hand a whip, and put in very, 439  
 happy and laudable, most, 203  
 heart, bear it with an, 150  
 honnable and fair, all thet's, 111  
 knaves, whip me such, 205  
 man may take a knave's advice, 205  
 man sent to lie abroad for his  
 country, 7  
 man's revenge, patience is the, 335  
 on mine honour, he's, 438  
 poor but, 310  
 though he be merry, . . . he's, 261  
 though it be, 281  
 too, wives may be merry and yet,  
 448  
*Honester* than I, no, 183  
*Honesty*, 183  
 I am armed so strong in, 404

*Honesty*

is, what a fool, 415  
 is his, and, 128  
 my truth and, 417  
 party, is party duty, 297  
 puts it to utterance, 379  
 the more is for your, 401  
 wins not more than, 64

*Honey*, 184

age has no, 4  
 can bring home, nor wax nor, 436  
 it disdained, if falsehood's, 411  
 rob the bee of her, 133  
 the sweeter the, 240  
 wears a sting, 403  
 with trade wax, mingling poetic,  
 308

Honey-fee of parting, the, 296

Honorius long did dwell, in yon cave,  
 177

*Honour*, 184, 185

all is lost save, 231  
 aspireth to it, 77  
 at the height, our, 89  
 but an empty bubble, 431  
 civil right, law an' order, 212  
 clear, and in, 385  
 comes, a pilgrim grey, there, 34  
 deeds of glory, of, 409  
 depths and shoals of, 140  
 doth forget men's names, new-  
 made, 275  
 doubt, more faith in, 97  
 for his valour, 7  
 he's honest on mine, 438  
 him, I, 7  
 is a private station, post of, 424  
 jealous in, 373  
 lost, for, 299  
 love, and obey, 45  
 love, obedience, troops of friends,  
 223

men who have, 259  
 our fortunes and our sacred, 307  
 than deep wounds before, hurts, 36  
 the ancient Roman, 145  
 thee, how I do, 72  
 those who have reflected, 111  
 to direct in chief, more, 92  
 what are you to love, 237  
 we call you, to, 286  
 wisdom and, 136

Honourable, esteemed more, 216

and fair. all thet's honest, 111  
 and his quarrel, 45

thing to thrive by dirty ways, 92

Honoured, by strangers, 139

in the breach, more, 70  
 once, how, 334  
 praised, wept and, 385  
 well are charms to sell, 47

Honouring thee, not so much, 99

Honour's at the stake, 164

in the right, your, 66  
 lodged, in the place where, 36  
 voice provoke, can, 421

*Honours*, 185

bears his blushing, 164  
 in more substantial, 148  
 space of our large, 36  
 Hood, drink with him that wears a, 6  
 mine eyes, 372  
 Hooded eyes, shafts from, 23  
 Hoof of the law, the head and the, 287  
 the iron on the, 187

Hook, bait the, 16

he baited, his, 439  
 with saints dost bait thy, 347

Hookas, divine in, 408

Hoops of steel, with, 146

shall have ten, 130

Hooted, the rabblement, 43

Hooting at Coriolanus' exile, 43

Hop, the frogs went, 372

*Hope*, 185, 186

again, never to, 122  
 a great man's memory may outlive,  
 258

and joy, of, 414

and longing unexpressed, fear and,  
 234

and loyal, 219

and pray for all, 312

and purpose high, with, 321

and the fear, the, 109

as giving it a, 99

. . . bade the world farewell, 142

be dim, though, 390

been smitten, hath, 391

believe, promise, 124

break it to our, 318

constancy in wind, 67

fondly do we, 199

for mercy, how shalt thou, 260

for the garrison hung, 113

hang themselves in, 254

haply lies his petty, 73

I neither fear nor, 369

is built on reeds, whose, 330

is fled, lest when our latest, 465

is, my own, 159

life is the rose's, 219

links her to the future, 258

may bloom, new, 236

may live without, 63

measure of immortal, 115

my hope, thy, 104

noble hopes are part of, 284

nor bate a jot of heart or, 387

nor, nor joy, 367

not that wind or wave, 149

on, hope ever, 38

one half of woman's life is, 454

points before, 48

soured on me, all, 313

tender leaves of, 164

texts of despair or, 24

the old, is hardest to be lost, 290

to find, perfection none must, 128

to merit heaven, 177

two cardinal virtues, faith and, 315

was rife, still the shadowy, 230

- Hope*  
withering fled, 142
- Hopeless love*, crossed in, 66
- Hopes* are part of hope, noble, 284  
belied, fears our, 105  
decay, and the dearest, 125  
depended, late on, 464  
for half thy fears, my, 409  
in, that Saint Nicholas, 51  
of all men, the, 193  
of my age, 5  
that grieves not and that never, 388  
the strivings after better, 88  
were dupes, if, 391
- Horizontal line*, 389
- Horn*, a blast of that dread, 39  
blest south wind that toots his, 132  
ere thrice yon moon had filled her,  
12  
Triton blow his wreathed, 293
- Hornet*, 186
- Horns*, bulls aim their, 14  
know him by his, 88  
o' the moon, 43
- Horologe*, he'll watch the, 100
- Horrible shadow*, hence, 358
- Horror*, 186  
and doubt distract, 178
- Horrors of this*, 'mid, 9
- Horse*, 186, 187  
a brewer's, 53  
a little dearer than his, 297  
and hero fell, 80  
an two men ride of a, 337  
as tedious as is a tired, 399  
call me, 218  
dog or, 38  
in the stable, a good, 303  
kick that scarce would move a, 201  
lad, than hey for boot and, 469  
like a full-hot, 9  
of Parnassus, wine's the true, 445  
rider and, 40  
that which is now a, 56  
the grey mare is the better, 253  
the head, gave his able, 345  
the ways of a man with a, 187  
to death, run their, 22  
to ride, a gallant, 57  
when the grey mare's the better,  
253  
went lame, my, 57
- Horse* - laugh through the pews,  
spread a, 212
- Horsemanship*, 187
- Horses*, 187  
between two, 213  
fear to tread, wheels rush in where,  
439  
not best to swap, 394  
our passions are the, 56  
women and, 164
- Horse-sense*, plain, in poetry-writin',  
309
- Hose*, his youthful, 294  
doublet and, 68
- Hose*, should be ungartered, your, 239  
when he goes in his doublet and, 251
- Hospitable*, 187
- Hospitality*, and Scotch, 352
- Host*, at the head of the, 63  
death proclaimed through our, 156  
like a fashionable, 167  
of prides, a, 316  
on the morrow, that, 216  
that I know, many an old, 290  
that led the starry, 268  
the cry of that spectral, 151  
with their banners that, 216
- Hostages to fortune*, hath given, 442
- Hosts*, Lord God of, 139
- Hot*, 187  
and copper sky, 63  
and soon, 50  
as a basted turkey, I was, 286  
for your foe so, 136  
right hand grows raging, 169  
temper leaps o'er a cold decree, 33  
when the iron is, 390
- Hotchpotch* of all sorts of fishes, 32
- Hottentot's great toe*, to bleach a, 266
- Hottest furnace*, from the, 41
- Hound* has part, love in which my, 187
- Hounds*, as a carcass fit for, 201
- Hour*, 187  
a canny, at e'en, 44  
ago, an, a star was falling, 384  
await alike the inevitable, 163  
before the worshipped sun, an, 393  
every, brings forth some gasping  
truth, 416  
foretold, truly that, 296  
for only one short, 430  
grieve for an, 448  
groaning every, 56  
his brute question in that, 147  
if we do but watch the, 467  
I have had my, 221  
learn by proof in some wild, 465  
mark him every, 154  
may lay it in the dust, an, 385  
never sold the truth to serve the,  
418  
of danger, 39  
of rest, wakens at this, 23  
of strut and rave, our little, 411  
one self-approving, 355  
or place, whatso'er the, 274  
o' th' day, tell what, 6  
ten, grief makes one, 165  
that struts and frets his, 411  
the wonder of an, 352  
thoughts of the last bitter, 362  
till Hymen brought his love-de-  
lighted, 450  
to hour, from, 224  
toil for triumphs of an, 104  
went by me, never an, 286  
when all seemeth securest, at an,  
435  
whenever you welcome the, 125  
within this, 413

- Hour's quiet, to have one, 229  
 talk, I never spent an, 196  
 Hours are few to wait, the, 97  
 from the night, steal a few, 74  
 I never drink but at my, 100  
 keeping company with the, 112  
 let other, 102  
 of ease, in our, 453  
 of ease, to, 443  
 of life, the wasted, 434  
 the sweetest, 165  
 to chase the glowing, 71  
 unheeded flew the, 406  
*House*, 187  
 all through the, 51  
 a man's, is his castle, 44  
 and home, out of, 107  
 and land, yet all her, 265  
 and shook the, 388  
 a second marriage in my, 426  
 at the door of her, 296  
 below, who broke and robbed a, 306  
 be troubled with a rat, if my, 325  
 chimney in my father's, 36  
 from the rear of Philip's, 25  
 in my mother's, 276  
 is hell, our, 400  
 moat defensive to a, 112  
 nearer my father's, 278  
 of death, secret, 79  
 of Hanover, the illustrious, 170  
 of prayer, erects a, 87  
 of tears, Venus smiles not in a, 424  
 one feast, one, 170  
 or land, when he that selleth, 356  
 search a planet's, 306  
 the prop that doth sustain my, 223  
 there's nae luck about the, 244  
 there's little pleasure in the, 244  
 you take my, 223  
 where I was born, the, 330  
 with fear, peace wun't keep, 299  
 worse than a smoky, 399  
 Housed, worse, than your hacks and  
 your pointers, 323  
 Household, for herself or her, 451  
 the terror of the, 416  
 words, familiar in his mouth as, 275  
 Housekeeping, when you break up,  
 366  
 Houses, a plague o' both your, 306  
 . . . last till doomsday 164  
 when he leaves our, 425  
*Housewife*, 188  
 ply her evening care, 175  
 How not to do it, 54  
 Howards, blood of all the, 113  
 Howitzer planted, my brazen, 314  
 Howl and hiss, where they, 430  
 from Onalaska's shore, the wolf's  
 long, 449  
 this horrible stave, they, 379  
 Howled and roared and, 190  
 in mine ears, 98  
 thus, a dog that should have, 95  
 Howling, to his gods, 73  
 Howling, when thou liest, 426  
 Howls at the gate, my dog, 95  
 while Ralph to Cynthia, 282  
*Hub*, 188  
 Huddled thar, seen them, 404  
 Hudibras gave him a twitch, 36  
 Hue, in my cheek's pale, 458  
 of hell-flames, gold hath the, 157  
 of resolution, the native, 61  
 or add another, 152  
 the distance takes a lover, 457  
 Hug it in mine arms, 90  
 me no more, you'll, 286  
 Huge legs, walk under his, 58  
 Hugged by the old, 157  
 the offender, 289  
 Hugh's soul, sing a dirge for St., 32  
*Hum*, 188  
 and the multitude's, 136  
 thus poor human nature, 382  
*Human*, 188  
 body, the, is a furnace, 28  
 breast, eternal in the, 186  
 creatures' lives, but, 226  
 dust, every pinch of, 115  
 eyes, lies deeply buried from, 186  
 face divine, 118  
 feelings, prove that you have, 58  
 frame, which fasten on the, 425  
 gentleman, but for a mere, 210  
 heart in the, 114  
 heart is human, every, 156  
 hearts, the touch of God in, 305  
 ideal, the, 190  
 in pain most, 234  
 justice, by merely, 155  
 kindness, the milk of, 262  
 natur', clear grit an', 249  
 nature, the highest, is divine, 338  
 nature hum, how couldst thou thus  
 poor, 38  
 offspring, true source of, 437  
 owl, he is the, 70  
 race, forget the, 85  
 race, portion of the, 103  
 sorrow and smart, 116  
 soul take wing, to see the, 376  
 story, in all, 104  
 tales, moral of all, 18  
 thoughts, that covers all, 369  
 ties, at sight of, 233  
 to err is, 140  
*Humanity*, 188  
 every sin of, 172  
 Human-kind, history of the, 103  
 Humanly, gently and, 454  
 Humble and a contrite heart, an, 139  
 be it ever so, 182  
 the low and the, 61  
 Humbled, all, kiss the rod, 341  
 Humbleness, whispering, 35  
 Humbly, cross her hands, 169  
*Humidity*, 188  
*Humility*, 188  
 is pride that apes, 316  
 what is his, 197

- Humming, the city's rout and noise and, 264  
 Humour, lightens my, 196  
 most, yet has her, 400  
 say it is my, 103  
 wooed, was ever woman in this, 454  
 Humours, nurses dangerous, 431  
 of the land, 141  
 Humorous as winter, as, 161  
 Hump, and without an absolute, 255  
 is Obey, and the haunch and the, 287  
 Hums a stave, now he, 383  
 bees and such like, 151  
*Hundred*, 188  
 coats-of-arms, is worth a, 246  
 fights, he that gained a, 167  
 pounds a year, I've a, 61  
 towers, clashed and hammered from a, 284  
 years are gone, when a, 286  
 years of life, worth a, 39  
 years to a day, 46  
 years, ye make in a, 152  
 will subscribe for soap, 38  
 Hundredth Psalm, the, 10  
 Hung a shadow and a fear, 69  
 it out in the rain, he only, 361  
 Hunger and dirt, in poverty, 361  
 in his heart, a lifelong, 174  
 the food that slakes, 369  
 Hungry judges soon the sentence sign, 92  
 jurymen, discontented or, 92  
 people, slowly comes a, 301  
 savage, anti-everythings, lean, 10  
 where most she satisfies, 5  
 Hunt each other, why then will you, 433  
 folks's corns out, new ones, 161  
 in fields, better to, 172  
 Hunter home from the hill, and the, 163  
 Hunting him, was killed with, 226  
 of that day, the, 419  
 Hunts for flowers, he who, 135  
 Huntsman his pack, as a, 145  
 Hurl their lances, 350  
 Hurl'd, swift to be, 244  
 Hurls back an epithet as hard, 114  
 Hurlyburly's done, when the, 257  
 Hurrah for the next that dies, 91  
*Hurrahs*, 188  
*Hurricane*, 188  
 Hurry along, as I, 247  
 and shock, will occur in a, 348  
 Hurrying feet, stays our, 79  
*Hurt*, 189  
 a fly, nor, 271  
 if . . . you were, 40  
 that honour feels, helps the, 185  
 the proper power to, 14  
 with the same weapons, 197  
 would do no, 186  
 Hurts and is desired, 79  
 honour than deep wounds before, 36  
 Hurts the poor creature, 135  
*Husband*, 189  
 a woman oweth to her, 454  
 calls the name of her, 99  
 of this gifted well, if the, 348  
 out of, shape a, 255  
 stays, safest and seemliest by her, 443  
 the heart of her, 451  
 then, heaven help the, 348  
 Husbandry, the edge of, 31  
 Husband's heart, level in her, 454  
*Husbands*, 190  
 when, or when lapdogs, 362  
 Hush of our dread high-altars, 1  
 and then a groan, a, 76  
 that followed the prayer, 55  
 thee my baby, thy sire was a knight, 16  
 thee my baby, the time soon will come, 390  
 Hushed and smooth, till it is, 369  
 as the foot of night, 282  
 the minster bell, they've, 264  
 Hut, and that dear, 182  
 love in a, 235  
 Huzzas, of stupid starers and of loud, 355  
 Hydras, and chimæras dire, 161  
 Hymen brought his love-delighted hour, till, 450  
 Hymn, chants a doleful, 273  
 of the conquered, 61  
 Hymns, chanting faint, 56  
 of gratitude and love, 173  
 sings, at heaven's gate, 210  
 Hyperion's curls, 250  
*Hypocrisy*, 190  
 can spin, in spite of all, 393  
 Hypocrite, one friend not quite an, 462  
 Hyrcan tiger, the, 72
- I
- I am there, and, 207  
 am, wheresoe'er, 240  
 and you wonder, 75  
 it is not, 74  
 to Hercules, than, 37  
 where you once utter the, 319  
 Xerxes must die and so must, 467  
 Iago, the pity of it, 305  
*Ice*, 190  
 as chaste as, 42  
 her heart is . . . not of, 328  
 in June, 67  
 region of thick-ribbed, 90  
 thick-ribbed, not to, 347  
 to smooth the, 152  
 Ice-ribbed pinions, on mine, 284  
*Iceles*, 190  
 Icily regular, 128  
 Icy air of night, how they tinkle in the, 23  
 hand on kings, death lays his, 127

Idea, depolarize every fixed religious,  
85  
how to shoot, to teach the young,  
398  
*Ide-ly*, 190  
all the nonsense of their stone, 385  
*Ide-ity*, 190  
Ideas, a man of nasty, 281  
o' wut 's right, good old, 431  
*Ides*, 190  
Idiot, a tale told by an, 411  
Idiots only may be cozened twice, 205  
*Idle*, 190  
as a painted ship, as, 359  
brain, children of an, 99  
tears, I know not what they mean,  
399  
Idleness, in strenuous, 377  
*Idler*, 90  
Idolatry, the god of my, 394  
Idols, home itself and all its, 133  
If, avoid that too with an, 218  
much virtue in, 218  
Ignoble strife, madding crowd's, 68  
use, soiled with all, 150  
Ignominy sleep with thee, thy, 114  
*Ignorance*, 190  
be indeed a bliss, if, 370  
equals this, what, 370  
folly and, 252  
it was a childish, 331  
Ignorant, eyes of the, 2  
for current, took 'em, 458  
most, of what he's most assured, 251  
Ignorantly read, the bookful block-  
head, 30  
*Ill*, 191  
a-brewing toward my rest, 98  
a part, to play so, 116  
blows the wind that profits nobody,  
444  
bought dear by knowing, 414  
calls me well or, 160  
cannot prevail against mine, 429  
Captive Good attending Captain,  
417  
come good or, 150  
cook that cannot lick, 62  
crowning good repressing, 385  
deeds, means to do, 83  
done, makes deeds, 83  
extreme in love or hate, in good or,  
449  
fare the hands that heaved, 29  
fares the land, 300  
habits gather, 167  
he thinks no, 239  
I don't at all take it, 397  
luck stirring, no, 244  
name of augurs, got the, 31  
only one thing sleep . . . hath, 369  
or good or, 2  
savour, gives it an, 52  
the final goal of, 160  
the weights of good and, 389  
together, good and, 222

*Ill*

to live with, the grey mare is, 253  
will, in shrill, 44  
winde turns none to good, an, 444  
wind which blows no man to good,  
not the, 444  
Ill-favoured faults, vile, 128  
thing, but mine own, 263  
Illinois, I was with Grant in, 152  
Illness, during temporary, 109  
is over at last, the lingering, 229  
is the real vampyrism, long, 423  
*Ills*, 191  
all, that strength and courage, 189  
a prey, to hastening, 300  
have not been done by a woman,  
what mighty, 452  
of mortality, 'gainst the, 100  
we have, those, 79  
Ill-starred, stone or brick, 114  
Ill-tempered, when I spoke that I was,  
382  
Illumed the eastern skies, 105  
Ill-used, the hardest knife, 206  
Image, a reasonable creature, God's  
30  
of good Queen Bess, 157  
of his Maker, 7  
of our mind, the, 447  
Images, and sad, 362  
*Imagination*, 191  
bodies forth, as, 308  
fondly stoops, 295  
for his facts, upon his, 291  
how abhorred in my, 468  
trace, why may not, 421  
Imagine how the bird was dead, 41  
Imagining some fear, 128  
Immaculate, his thoughts, 29  
Immeasurable reality, 190  
Immodest words admit of no defence.  
83  
*Immortal*, 191  
as itself, a thing, 223  
as its sire, the soul, 376  
a soul, 377  
dead, of those, 50  
feelings, I had, 230  
hope, measure of, 115  
longings in me, I have, 230  
of the dead, 115  
part of myself, lost the, 332  
reign, scenes where love and bliss, 27  
trust, take them O Father in, 13  
*Immortality*, 191  
the shade of, 124  
touch it again with, 467  
Imogene, his consort, the Fair, 379  
while the spectre addressed, 463  
Impaired, nothing, but all disordered,  
380  
Impeach of valour, ten to one is no,  
423  
*Impeachment*, 191  
Impediments, for they are, 442  
unto my speech, the moist, 399



- Impelled them to the separation, the causes which, 356  
 Imperfections on my head, all my, 370  
 Impious in a good man to be sad, 346  
   men bear sway, and, 424  
 Implacable in hate, 385  
 Implement has had, no little part that, 467  
 Imponderables move the world, the, 237  
 Importance twice, debating everything of, 82  
 Important department, the most, 54  
 Importunate, rashly, 420  
 Importune, too proud to, 141  
 Imposing, less, in the eyes of some, 352  
 Impossible, it was equally, 54  
   she, that not, 358  
   that I should live, it is, 82  
 Impostor heap, let no, 355  
 Impostors, a race of mere, 385  
 Impotent and loud, 9  
   conclusion, most lame and, 60  
 Impression, as sharp an, 264  
   of St. Peter's keys in wax, the, 347  
   such terrible, 98  
 Imprisoned in the viewless winds, 90  
*Improve*, 191  
   by travel, some minds, 276  
 Improves our parts, 234  
 Impulse, like the first fierce, 66  
   still with strong, 245  
   to a wordless prayer, 88  
 Impute my fall to sin, and then, 365  
 Inanimate e'er grieves, if aught, 166  
 Incarnadine, the multitudinous seas, 169  
 Incense soars, vainly his, 330  
 Incense-breathing morn, breezy call of, 269  
 Incensed, he's flint, 161  
   me, have so, 328  
   or crushed, most fragrant when they are, 427  
 Inch a king, aye, every, 202  
   of rigging, without an, 73  
   thick, let her paint, 468  
 Incidents well linked, and, 396  
 Inclination, a treacherous, 142  
 Inclined, the tree's, 107  
   to, compound for sins they are, 366  
   to embrace me she; 98  
 Inclines our eyelids, 370  
   us more to laugh than scold, 212  
*Income*, 192  
 Incomparable man, a most, 160  
 Incomplete, our lives are, 79  
 Incompleteness, flowed around our, 154  
 Inconstant, cruel and, 83  
   than the wind, more, 444  
 Incorporate two in one, 53  
 Incorporated, seem at once to lose their nature, 413  
 Increase of appetite had grown, 11  
   tailors, and breed ballad-makers, 279  
 Increased with years, 224  
 Increases every day, danger of detection, 82  
 Incurred the worst, who with best meaning have, 464  
 Incurs no blame, a necessary act, 279  
 Ind, of Ormus and of, 107  
*Indebted*, 192  
*Independence*, 192  
   make up the Declaration of, 149  
*Index-learning*, 192  
 Indian, lo, the poor, 176  
 Indians fell, for which unpitied, 157  
 India-rubber apron-strings, 8  
 India's morning-bugle, 112  
 Indifferent honest, myself, 183  
 Indirection, by any, 267  
 Indispensable, my family think it, 382  
 Indistinct, makes it, 56  
 Individual, nor should the, 340  
 Indulge, can threaten or, 377  
 Indulgence, she first his weak, 452  
 Indus to the pole, from, 216  
 Industry, the hammer of, 410  
 Inebriate, cheer but not, 116  
 Inestimable stones, 102  
 Inevitable hour, await alike the, 163  
 Infamies, make right the immemorial, 467  
 Infamous, men the most, 123  
 Infancy, begins man's general, 318  
   knew, which my, 49  
*Infant*, 192  
 Infant's idle laughter, an, 119  
 Infected spy, seems infected that th', 195  
 Infection, against, 112  
 Inferred to us, 'tis, 101  
 Infest the day, cares that, 44  
   the grave, if dreams, 98  
 Infidels adore, and, 197  
 Infinite, for both are, 239  
   ideality, 190  
   in me, I feel the, 230  
   in power, 154  
   rate, purchased at an, 117  
 Infinitely, promise you, 318  
*Infinity*, 192  
 Infirm of purpose, 70  
 Infirmities, should bear his friend's, 145  
 Infirmity, the last, of noble mind, 123  
 Inflamed my soul, once, 20  
 Inflammation of the lungs, with an, 198  
 Inflict they feel, what they, 455  
 Inflicted on a beast, 390  
 Influence, all, all fate, 127  
 Information, know where we can find, 206  
 Infraction of the rules of courtesy, without an, 455

- Infringe the rights of others, so long  
as he does not, 338
- Infuse themselves, that souls of ani-  
mals, 378
- Inglorious Milton, some mute, 168
- Ingots bows, whose back with, 336
- Ingratitude*, 192  
unkind as man's, 444
- Ingratitudes, a great-sized monster of,  
407
- Inhabit this great earth, all that, 201
- Inhabitants o' the earth, look not like  
the, 448
- Inherit, all which it, 428
- Inhuman, ev' ythin' thet's done, 208
- Inhumanity*, 192
- Iniquity, the hire of their, 140
- Injure you, I ne'er could, 122
- Injured, forgiveness to the, 140
- Injures all on 'em the same, 208
- Injury*, 192  
to revenge an, 335
- Injustice, and jealousy, 450  
conscience corrupted with, 12
- Ink*, 192  
and paper, pay for goose-quill, 317  
be made of gall, though, 466  
dipped me in, 466  
gall enough in thy, 148  
good at pen and, 92  
he hath not drunk, 30  
were tempered with love's sighs,  
308
- Inky cloak, good mother, 448
- Inmate, full of mirth, little, 175
- Inn*, 192, 193  
pushes us on to the windowless, 406  
return and sleep within mine, 413  
the world's an, 77
- Innocence my liberty, and, 318  
oh, mirth and, 264
- Innocent as gay, 20  
on earth, crime deemed, 66
- Innocents*, 193  
good and easy, 193
- Inn's worst room, in the worst, 464
- Insane, delight in prose, 309
- Insatiate archer, could not one suffice,  
12
- Inscription, and from the, 163  
is the, 373  
let there be no, 114
- Inscriptions on our hearts, 175
- Insect, while man, vain, 176
- Insensible, 'tis, 185
- Inseparable, one and, 218
- Inside of a church, 53  
of your purse, show the, 158
- Insignificant, perhaps, 352
- Inspid*, 193  
things, 204
- Insipidity, to whose glorious, 397
- Insolence of office, the, 323
- Inspection, on a very slight, 320
- Inspirations, have good, 80
- Inspires my wit, still, 20
- Inspires thee, no German song, 151
- Inspiring, bold John Barleycorn, 19
- Instances, wise saws and modern, 199  
the wilderness of single, 214
- Instant, show the whole wealth of thy  
wit in an, 447
- Instinct, hath by, 394
- Instills the stirring memory, 72
- Institute and digest of anarchy, a sort  
of, 338
- Instituted among men, governments  
are, 161
- Institution, such as are in the, 253
- Instructed in his youth, how he was,  
416
- Instruction*, 193  
but I will better the, 197
- Instructions, follows his own, 94
- Instructs me, as my understanding,  
379
- Instrument*, 193  
you will, call me what, 305
- Instruments, that God makes, 389  
to plague us, make, 425
- Insult, threatened her with, 50  
to God, one more, 467
- Insulted, by fools, 320
- Integrity to heaven, my robe and my,  
340
- Intellect, is not replenished, 30  
or will, for, 220  
the atmosphere of, 387
- Intellectual being, this, 90
- Intended, as if religion were, 329
- Intends deceit, that first, 82
- Intensity we love with, think with  
the, 402
- Intent and purpose of the law, 213  
at least, to all, 340  
of bearing, 13  
on hospitable thoughts, 187  
with knowledge or, 77
- Intentions*, 193  
as much to all, 75
- Intercourse with foreign nations, in  
her, 65  
speed the soft, 216
- Interest*, 193  
does not put, 208
- Interested him no more, 350
- Interim be but a se'nnight, the, 407
- Interjections, verbs, pronouns, 389
- Interpose, those who in quarrels, 323
- Interpret law, office is to, 198
- Interpreter, God is his own, 155
- Interr'd with their bones, 116
- Interrogation, with the note of, 363
- Intersected by a narrow frith, 110
- Intervals upon the ear, falling at, 52
- Intestine shock and furious close,  
54
- Intoxicate the brain, shallow  
draughts, 215
- Intoxication*, 193
- Intrudes, society where none, 457
- Intuition, become a passionate, 121

Invalid, I didn't know truth was such  
an, 416  
Invented for our sins, surely were, 304  
sleep, him that, 369  
Invention, if necessity be the mother  
of, 279  
of the enemy, a weak, 110  
surest prompter of, 279  
the brightest heaven of, 272  
Inventress of the vocal frame, 45  
Inverted bowl they call the sky, that,  
368  
Invisible as a nose on a man's face,  
285  
perfume, a strange, 302  
soap, washing his hands with, 372  
the choir, 50  
to thee, 381  
Invitation, much more, 108  
Invite my soul, I loafe and, 229  
the cushion and soft dean, 178  
Invites you by his looks to come, his  
wit, 447  
*Ire*, 193  
*Ireland*, 194  
Ireland's isle, not a mile in, 372  
Iris, a livelier, 241  
Irish lads, no wonder that those, 440  
*Irishman*, 194  
*Iron*, 194  
bells, 410  
best blood that hath most, 27  
creeds, and framed their, 155  
for things like these, lasts like, 441  
gate, no, 31  
grasp, from the strong, 127  
hold out mine, 48  
is hot, strike when the, 390  
I barred my gates with, 284  
nothing but to rust, 299  
on the hoof, that holds the, 187  
rang hard crab-tree and old, 405  
the man that meddles with cold,  
302  
thread, stretch forth your, 152  
tongue, the midnight bell with his,  
22  
tongue of midnight, the, 262  
Iron-bound bucket, 39  
Iron-jointed, supple-sinewed, 350  
Irrepressible conflict, an, 60  
*Iscairiot*, 194  
Is, it, but hadn't ought to be, 346  
time, 406  
Iser rolling rapidly, the flow of, 225  
*Island*, 194  
home of an Englishman, 113  
of England breeds, that, 111  
Islands lift their fronded palms in  
air, 43  
*Isle*, 194  
of beauty, 1  
this sceptred, 112  
so little, never was, 113  
Isles, the Niobe of, 283  
Israfil, or flashed with, 244

Issue, I'll put it to the, 187  
Issues mean, and what its, 390  
Isthmus, this narrow, 222  
Italy and England, Greece, 309  
draws breath in, 145  
Itch, what gives or cures the, 306  
Itching palm, much condemned to  
have an, 294  
Itself and friend, 31  
not of, 100  
*Ivy*, 195  
o'ergrown, their creeds are with, 446  
Ivy-mantled tower, from yonder, 292

## J

Jack, an end of honest, 168  
for the life of poor, 48  
Jack-knife driven, by his genius and  
his, 467  
Jack-knives, carved it or shut up our,  
275  
Jacob, I do not like to see thy nose,  
304  
what is dirt, 92  
*Jade*, 195  
on a journey, an arrant, 303  
the panting sides of his poor, 345  
Jail, the world miscalls a, 318  
James, King, used to call for his old  
shoes, 146  
James's, King, men shall understand,  
63  
Jamie lo'ed me weel, young, 68  
January, snowhid in, 323  
Jar, united, 376  
Jarring sects unite, principles your,  
162  
Jars were made to drain, 445  
Jaundice and creep into the, 264  
*Jaundiced*, 195  
Jaunt must be put off to-morrow, 324  
*Jaw*, 195  
Jaws of death, out of the, 80  
of death, came through the, 80  
this hungry war opens his vasty,  
432  
*Jays*, 195  
Jealous confirmation strong, are to the,  
195  
doubt spout out, 115  
for they are jealous, 195  
Jealousies, and his pettier, 67  
and pride, local, 110  
*Jealousy*, 195  
injustice, and, 450  
love . . . is full of, 240  
Jean, and farewell my, 229  
Jehovah has triumphed, 405  
Jove, or Lord, 127  
Jelly, like a bowl full of, 24  
Jenny kissed me, 204  
Jerusalem, all men that dwelt in, 193  
God beloved in old, 450  
Jesses were my dear heart-strings, 168

- Jest*, 195, 196  
 a fellow of infinite, 468  
 and riddle of the world, the glory,  
 462  
 every speech a, 147  
 life is a, 219  
 man's life is but a, 219  
 or for a, 377  
 pass your proper, 67  
 unseen, inscrutable, invisible, 285  
*Jester*, a fool and, 137  
*Jesters* weep behind the mask, 165  
*Jests* at scars that never felt a wound,  
 he, 351  
 is indebted to his memory for his,  
 291  
 with his merry, 196  
*Jesus*, 196  
 Christ our Saviour was born, 51  
 sake, for, 29  
 that gentleman, 150  
*Jesus'* word, as Mary rose at, 358  
*Jew*, 197  
*Jewel*, 197  
 lies, this, 182  
 of their souls, is the immediate, 275  
 to barter away that precious, 42  
 unless experience be a, 117  
 wears a precious, 3  
*Jewels*, 197  
 of the mine, bright, 464  
 unvalued, 102  
*Jewish* gaberline, my, 147  
*Jews*, 197  
 to Christians, in converting, 310  
*Jilt*, the, but I can live, 53  
*Jim*, a keardless man in his talk was, 135  
*Jingle*, clear the way, 23  
*Jingling* and the tinkling of the bells,  
 408  
 of the guineas, helps the hurt, 185  
*Jo*, John, John Anderson, my, 311  
 poor, he had no friends, 145  
*Job*, as poor as, 310  
*Jocund* one, were a, 269  
*Joe*, hard-hearted is, 413  
 when you were Bill and I was, 230  
*Jog* on, the footpath way, 174  
*Jogging* whiles your boots, 96  
*John* Anderson my jo, John, 311  
 Barleycorn, 18, 19  
 Doe, some draw pleas for, 146  
 the Baptist, a kind of maddened,  
 114  
 print it, some said, 317  
 P. Robinson he sez the world 'll go  
 right, 461  
 P. Robinson he sez they didn't  
 know everythin', 11  
*Johnny*, 197  
*Join*, thy summons comes to, 227  
 in your revels, 116  
 ourselves to no party, we, 420  
*Joined* Greeks, when Greeks, 165  
 in the plan, 353  
 the other two, she, 309  
*Joint*, the time is out of, 407  
 or limb, with, 381  
*Joints*, his square-turned, 46  
*Joke*, 197  
 had he, for many a, 93  
*Jokes*, at all his, 93  
*Jollity*, jest and youthful, 196  
 of heart or hope, nor bate a, 387  
*Jolly*, 197, 198  
 place, said he, 69  
*Josias*, young Obadiah, David, 305  
*Lot* of former love, one, 296  
 of heart or hope, nor bate a, 387  
*Journey*, an arrant jade on a, 303  
 in my head, 21  
 is done, the, 78  
 of life, the toilsome, 220  
 thy heavy riches but a, 336  
 ye make, the, 152  
*Journeyed* fifty miles, he had, 106  
*Journey's* end, death the, 77  
*Journeys*, 198  
*Jove* but laughs at lovers' perjury, 302  
 himself, the front of, 250  
 laughs, at lovers' perjuries, 302  
 or Lord, Jehovah, 127  
 thrown by angry, 122  
*Jove's* dread clamours, 125  
 't was, 330  
*Joy*, 198  
 and feast, welcome, 129  
 and grief, love is, 234  
 and grief, two extremes of passion,  
 297  
 and sorrow learn, love and, 48  
 and temperance and repose, 94  
 and the senses for ever in, 229  
 approbation strikes the string of, 12  
 base envy withers at another's, 114  
 be unconfined, let, 71  
 but now 'tis little, 331  
 eternal, and everlasting love, 452  
 for ever, thing of beauty is a, 20  
 for his fortune, 7  
 from town to town, fling the, 23  
 from which he drank in, 107  
 in Eden's rosy bower, dwelt no, 450  
 its deep songs of, 209  
 my songs were full of, 148  
 nor hope nor, 367  
 of hope and, 414  
 of the whole table, 172  
 of youthful sports, my, 288  
 or moan, of, 24  
 prophetic, runs a thrill of, 143  
 renews the life of, 435  
 that tells the, 275  
 therein I find, such perfect, 262  
 they bring me sorrow touched with,  
 470  
 through, and through torment, 236  
 to his mighty heart, 13  
 was duty and love was law, 214  
 which warriors feel, the stern, 433  
 variety alone, 423  
*Joyful* in my praise, 104

Joyous meeting, here's our next, 257  
*Joys*, 198  
   drinking, 16  
   I have possessed, the, 221  
   its, and fears, 404  
   knows he the titillating, 285  
   of his banquet, the, 153  
   that bless thee, all the, 331  
   their homely, 310  
   three parts pain, be our, 328  
   must flow, 182  
*Judas*, 198  
   Iscaiot, the soul of, 194  
   with a temporal dole, 114  
*Judea*, they did n't know everythin'  
   down in, 11  
*Judge*, 198  
   forbear to, 80  
   of the nations, 139  
   of truth, sole, 462  
   O wise young, 72  
   thy foe, each 1, 71  
   use is the, 379  
*Judged*, 198  
*Judge's robe*, nor the, 260  
*Judges*, 198  
   and senates have been bought, 158  
   of the world, the, 188  
   soon the sentence sign, 92  
   steal themselves, when, 386  
*Judging*, 198  
*Judgment*, 198  
   a Daniel come to, 72  
   book, the leaves of the, 240  
   day, till, 451  
   guide his bounty, 84  
   I stand for, 213  
   morning, till the, 115  
   on the day of, 450  
   seat, before his, 415  
   seat, stand presently at God's  
     great, 391  
   some shallow spirit of, 213  
   temper the imagination with, 191  
   when I was green in, 349  
*Judgments*, 199  
   as our watches, 'tis with our, 434  
   mercies and, 154  
   who write down, 347  
*Judicious*, 199  
   a tale should be, 396  
*Jug of wine*, a, 85  
*Juggle*, who will elsewhere, 114  
*Juice* the growth of God, be this, 69  
   when nectarean, 435  
*Juices*, the noblest, of the vineyard,  
   344  
*July*, the warmth of its, 331  
*Jumping from the chair*, 204  
*June*, 199  
   forget that night in, 72  
   ice in, 67  
   may be had, 177  
   the leafy month of, 37  
*Jungle*, these are the laws of the, 287  
*Juno* had been sick, 62

*Juno's crown*, wedding is great, 437  
   swans, like, 224  
   unrelenting hate, 13  
*Jury*, 199  
   has retired, when the, 92  
*Juryman*, a good, contented, well-  
   breakfasted, 92  
*Jurymen*, discontented or hungry, 92  
   may dine, that, 92  
*Just*, 199  
   and good, 't was there of, 91  
   and 'tis prosperous to be, 34  
   are the ways of God, 200  
   hath his quarrel, 12  
   his cause being, 45  
   intent of bearing them is, 13  
   pretence, are their, 67  
   study to be good and, 104  
   thou art, 104  
   war, to be preferred before a, 430  
*Justice*, 199  
   alike 'tis, 227  
   by merely human, 155  
   can do them, 114  
   in the course of, 260  
   may shove by, 289  
   of innocent commercial, 413  
   of it, than the, 212  
   sleeps, and waiting, 417  
   so little, here he found, 168  
   when mercy seasons, 260  
*Justifiable* to men, and, 200  
*Justified*, no man is, 117  
*Justify*, 200  
   the means, the end must, 109

## K

*Kail*, the monks of Melrose made  
   gude, 267  
*Kangaroos*, 200  
*Kate* has done, many a, 200  
*Katy* did no more, I warrant, 200  
   do, what did, 200  
*Katydid*, 200  
*Keel*, 200  
   while follow eyes the steady, 43  
*Keep* a dream or grave apart, to, 220  
   and many to, 132  
   a stiff upper lip, 55, 220  
   him from broodin', 134  
   house with fear, peace wun't, 299  
   my soul to, 370  
   near shore, little boats should, 424  
   the day, we, 101  
   out death, the postman or the  
     bore, can, 31  
   step to the music of the Union, 420  
   the bridge with me, 37  
   the last, if thou, 429  
   the law, when legislators, 216  
   the subtle ways 1, 368  
   the word of promise, that, 318  
   time, and our oars, 286  
   wel thy tonge, and, 411

- Keep who can, they should, 396  
     your powder dry, 311  
 Keeper, thy, thy life, 189  
 Keepers, and vigilant, 262  
 Keeping their Christmas holiday, 265  
 Keeps, another, 355  
     in blast threescore years and ten,  
         28  
 Kehama shall reign, while, 69  
 Ken, for years beyond our, 138  
 Kendal green, misbegotten knaves in,  
     205  
 Kennin wrang, may gang a, 188  
 Kent, no man can gather cherries in,  
     48  
*Kentucky*, 200  
 Kept, better broken than, 319  
     but never, 215  
     by great men reached and, 177  
     the Holy Supper is, 181  
     the law, most truly, 213  
     the time, with falling oars they, 286  
 Kerchief so sly, in her, 226  
 Kerns, these rough rug-headed, 424  
 Kettle sings songs, the, 441  
 Kew, his highness' dog at, 95  
 Key, almost always at least one, 129  
     into the hand, gives the, 33  
     is but a lock without a, 438  
     to which I found no, 423  
     with the past's blood-rusted, 281  
 Keys of hell to keep, the, 369  
     over the noisy, 291  
     the impression of St. Peter's, 347  
 Khaki dress, the worn white soldiers  
     in, 373  
 Khan and the pachas, the, 63  
*Kick*, 201  
     in that part more, a, 36  
     me downstairs, why did you, 93  
     off their burthens, 55  
     the other, gore one way or, 292  
 Kicked until they can feel whether, 20  
*Kickshaws*, 201  
*Kidney*, 201  
 Kids, don't neglect your, 153  
*Kill*, 201  
     a good book, as, 30  
     a man, thou shalt, 250  
     and heroes, 123  
     a sound divine, may, 201  
     a wife with kindness, 201  
     ere doctors learned to, 94  
     or save, alike to, 227  
     that murder could not, 252  
     the lust of office does not, 259  
     were privileged to, 272  
 Killed a mouse, I never, 271  
     it, scotched the snake, not, 372  
     with hunting him, was, 226  
     with unutterable unkindliness, 421  
 Killeth, the letter, 380  
 Killing ain't perlite, to think thet, 131  
     folks, ninence a day for, 272  
 Kills for gold, he steals, he, 157  
     himself, he that, 422  
 Kills reason itself, 30  
     the heart, but, 236  
     the letter, 380  
 Kill'st me, boy, thou shalt kill a man,  
     250  
 Kilns and the curt-tongued mills, 413  
 Kin, makes the whole world, 278  
     to God by his spirit, 248  
*Kind*, 201  
     hearts are more than coronets, 148  
     hearts, the true hearts, the, 175  
     how good, how, 46  
     of a little Johnny, a, 197  
     of good deed, 459  
     of men, for such, 401  
     of men so loose in soul, 371  
     only to be, 68  
     still the fair are, 141  
     than the colour of our, 58  
     to Him, the little grey leaves were,  
         458  
     were perfect in our, 304  
 Kinder gentleman treads not the  
     earth, 150  
 Kindest and the happiest pair, 138  
     man, the, 145  
 Kindled from above, 204  
 Kindlier hand, larger heart, the, 174  
 Kindling her undazzled eyes, 277  
 Kindly faces, full of, 182  
     had we never loved sae, 37  
     to judge, 198  
     use 'em, 280  
 Kindly-earnest, brave, foreseeing man,  
     8  
*Kindness*, 201  
     cup o', 14  
     in reserve, the great have, 384  
     in the Jew, say there is much, 197  
     save in the way of, 66  
     the milk of human, 262  
     to make to a woman, an offer of, 315  
*Kindred*, 201  
 Kindred drops, like, 110  
     each, each age, 24  
     shall be joyful, 104  
 Kinds, knowledge is of two, 206  
     o' labour, all, 212  
 Kine are to be loved, 126  
     the smell of, 371  
*King*, 201, 202  
     a gentleman, that makes the, 248  
     catch the conscience of the, 306  
     Charles, that to, 39  
     contrary to the, 317  
     dish for a, 6  
     fellow with the best, 130  
     foe of magistrate and, 143  
     for Church and, 383  
     God save our lord the, 308  
     grew vain, 19  
     half the zeal I served my, 357  
     James used to call for his old shoes,  
         146  
     James's men shall understand, 63  
     makes me more than, 402

*King*

- of England, for Charles, 19  
 of England cannot enter, 44  
 of good fellows, the best, 130  
 of his race, he the true, 410  
 of men, this rail-splitter a true-born,  
     324  
 or nobles, a state without, 59  
 Simonides, the good, 133  
 so strong, what, 42  
 Stephen was a worthy peer, 387  
 the year's pleasant, 382  
 to the shepherd, equals the, 369  
 who serves the, 357  
*Kingdom*, a soul none better in my,  
     438  
 for a horse, my, 187  
 for a stage, a, 383  
 for it was too small, a, 381  
 give grandam, 162  
 is, both crown and, 262  
 is, my mind to me a, 262  
*Kingdoms* and with kings, with, 147  
*Kingliest* act, the, 144  
*King's* crown, not the, 260  
 English, and the, 113  
*Kings*, 202  
 and meaner creatures, 186  
 but the breath of, 183  
 Death lays his icy hand on, 127  
 depart, the, 139  
 enthroned in the hearts of, 260  
 have lippled, a hand that, 205  
 have no such couch as thine, 334  
 it makes gods, 186  
 may be blessed, 191  
 of cabbages and, 430  
 queens and states, 368  
 showers on her, 107  
 than beggars, worse in, 122  
 that stir not the bosom of, 410  
 the dread and fear of, 260  
 the right divine of, 161  
 this royal throne of, 112  
 thou shalt lie down with . . . 334  
 will be tyrants from policy, 328  
 with kingdoms and with, 147  
 would not play at, 430  
*Kiss*, 202-204  
 a bonny lass, 249  
 and part, come let us, 296  
 but in the cup, 99  
 colder thy, 296  
 every, has a price, 253  
 from my forehead, 340  
 Gillian the quicker, 226  
 her and leave her, 55  
 I think there is not half a, 243  
 me, then come, 239  
 me, though you make believe, 82  
 more cheeks than one, or, 200  
 not she with trait'rous, 67  
 not to sigh, learn to, 442  
 seal with a righteous, 118  
 that air, only to, 100  
 the rod, all humbled, 341

*Kiss*

- the rod, confess thy folly, 341  
 the rod, wilt thou, 341  
 the thing you, 74  
 thine eyelids to, 293  
 took her nightly, 283  
 to share, the envied, 175  
 was given, our good-night, 105  
 when tyrants seem to, 419  
 which Jews might, 197  
*Kissed*, 204  
 had I wist before I, 231  
 him, so she, 338  
 me, before you have, 286  
 that haughty scroll of gold, 111  
 thee, that lately, 100  
 the fiddler's wife, the minister, 263  
 the rod, if right, I, 67  
 those lips that I have, 468  
*Kisses*, 204, 205  
 and welcome you'll find here, 59  
 as belonged to early days, such, 204  
 plucked up, 204  
 shall teach thy lips, my, 240  
 stolen, much completer, 387  
 which melts like, 210  
*Kissing*, 205  
 cherries, those, 226  
 gun, hot gun-lip, 347  
 to deceive, you are, 82  
 was clover, and, 240  
*Kissings* worth, what are all these, 204  
*Kitchen* bred, in the, 148  
 hearth, chirping on my, 175  
*Kite* soar with unbloodied beak, 41  
*Kites* and crows, city of, 43  
*Kith* and kin, he taught to, 181  
 and kin, it puzzled all our, 418  
*Kitten*, 205  
*Kittened*, your mother's cat had but,  
     277  
*Knave*, 205  
 but he's an arrant, 426  
 I'm not a, 326  
 is, how absolute the, 43  
 there he fells a, 383  
 why does he suffer this rude, 214  
 you are rid of a, 422  
*Knaves*, 205  
 what fools or, 306  
*Kneaded* clod, become a, 90  
*Kneading*-pan, 'twixt her hands into  
     the, 465  
*Knee*, crook the pregnant hinges of the,  
     412  
 knuckle or, 91  
 to man unbent, with, 420  
 with one of timber, the, 216  
*Kneel*, at some well-remembered grave,  
     will, 163  
 down remote, 312  
 I saw my mother, 283  
 undisturbed, fair saint, 348  
*Knees*, around her, 452  
 down on your, 238  
 on parent, 227

Knees, or climb his, 175  
 the weakest saint upon his, 350  
 were feeble, but that his, 313

*Knell*, 205  
 all ring fancy's, 124  
 is rung, by fairy hands their, 34  
 like a rising, 334  
 of parting day, 69  
 that all-softening, o'erpowering, 92  
 the, the shroud, 401

Knelt in the pure shrine, 269  
 there he would have, 313

*Knew*, 206  
 could carry all he, 456  
 head which all men, 171  
 he builded better than he, 39  
 him, poor Yorick, I, 468  
 honest face which all men, 171  
 it could not last, 211  
 me, since first you, 407  
 no more of me you, 403  
 texts enough to wear a parson's  
   gown, 401  
 the woes of want, before I, 430  
 they could but die, 90  
 what he said, and the old woman,  
   326  
 what it were, if we, 117  
 what's what, 261  
 which, not a soul, 418

*Knife*, 206  
 nothin' for a cancer but the, 42  
 war even to the, 430

Knight, from Trier to Coln there was  
 never a, 221  
 no carpet, 46  
 thy sire was a, 16

Knight's bones are dust, the, 29

Knights are pressing close, a thousand,  
 179

Knit hands and beat the ground, 409  
 the holy knotts did, 206

Knits up the ravelled sleeve of care,  
 370

Knives have edges, and some say, 404

Knob of timber, headed with a, 249

Knock as you please, there's nobody  
 at home, 447  
 at the door, a, 84  
 him about the sconce, to, 214  
 his leek about his pate, 216  
 I stand at the door and, 96  
 it never is at home, when you, 447  
 sentiment a-kitin', would jes, 309  
 with a smart double, 338

*Knocker*, 206

*Knocks*, 206  
 by apostolic blows and, 329

*Knot*, 206  
 of it, the Gordian, 161  
 of mouth-friends, you, 146  
 there's no untying, the, 203

*Knots*, 206

*Know*, 206  
 all our knowledge is ourselves to,  
 250

*Know*  
 a man in love, how to, 239  
 a subject ourselves, we, 206  
 a trick worth two of that, 414  
 do n't never prophesy onless ye, 319  
 everythin' down in Judee, they  
   didn't, 11  
 from me, they shall never, 274  
 full well, this alone I, 327  
 he made an instrument to, 193  
 him by his horns, 88  
 his heart, shall you, 119  
 howe'er contented never, 143  
 how little while, you, 77  
 how sublime a thing it is, 391  
 I am happier than I, 170  
 it, and they, 385  
 it, I thought so once but now I, 219  
 it, to sleep and not to, 370  
 me all, but as you, 291  
 me argues yourselves unknown, not  
   to, 421  
 me safe and warmly laid, 283  
 me well, when it came to, 148  
 my price, I, 315  
 myself now, I, 300  
 never to let her, 400  
 nor care, I neither, 295  
 not, I, I ask not, 236  
 not of, that we, 79  
 not the bells I, 23  
 not well the subtle ways, they, 368  
 not what, I, 78  
 not what they do, they, 140  
 not what they mean, I, 399  
 not what thou art, I, 220  
 not what we may be, 12  
 not whence you came, 100  
 not where, go we, 90  
 not why I am so sad, I, 346  
 not why you go, 100  
 of England, what should they, 111  
 one another, more occasion to, 238  
 reason but from what we, 327  
 sure no one could, 348  
 't, let him not, 340  
 thee not, to those who, 459  
 the false heart doth, 122  
 the hand, I, 169  
 their friends, nature teaches beasts  
   to, 278  
 then this truth, 427  
 then thyself, presume not, 250  
 the reason why, will, 63  
 the sweet Roman hand, 169  
 the thing he would not, 394  
 the woman who did not, 451  
 this truth enough for man to, 427  
 thou alone wilt, 409  
 though less they, 376  
 to esteem, to love, to, 221  
 turtles from jays, teach him to, 195  
 we can arrive to, 389  
 well enough, wise men, 255  
 what God and man is, 135  
 what is become of him, do I, 310



*Know*

- what it is, we do not, 369  
 what we are, 12  
 what wood a cudgel's of, 20  
 where we can find information, 206  
 who only England, 111  
 why, the woman who didn't, 451  
 young men to do so, old men, 469  
*Knowned* a Quaker fellow, 1, 267  
   how, I reckon he never, 135  
   sunthin' tu, the gran'thers they, 469  
*Knowest*, speak less than thou, 362  
*Knoweth* its own loss, best, 163  
*Knowing*, 206  
   cheese from chalk, proud of, 320  
   dare maintain, 385  
   what they do, not, 259  
*Knowing's* sake, know not for, 206  
*Knowledge*, 206  
   all our, 250  
   but greiving, what is, 62  
   comes not with, 7  
   from others' eyes, 394  
   of good, 414  
   of material things, a growing, 467  
   of you, I shall desire more love and,  
     462  
   our death, the tree of, 414  
   too high the price for, 91  
   upon the tree of, 63  
   with more zeal than, 279  
*Known*, nothing can be, 206  
   nothing is, 77  
*Knuckle* or knee, 91  
*Köhn*, a town of monks and bones,  
   387  
*Koran* teach thee, shall the, 242  
*Kosciusko* fell, as, 142  
*Knows*, 207  
   each chord, he, 172  
   it at forty, 251  
   he that never took a pinch, 285  
   himself to be a fool, 137  
   his own child, 127  
   his rider, as a steed that, 436  
   not how to spend it, who, 319  
   not to give o'er, who, 466  
   not why, he, 104  
   the cause, he, 357  
   the inscrutable design, who, 164  
   to live, he, 228  
   what's Swat, he, 261  
   when he goes to sleep, no boy, 370  
   where is he who, 18  
   which my nose, 285  
*Know'st* if best bestowed, 35  
*Kye* comes hame, when the, 457

## L

*Labour*, 207, 208

- all kin's o', 212  
 and strife, of, 389  
 and the wounds are vain, 391  
 and to wait, 2

*Labour*

- by stern and lonely, 321  
 cheers the tar's, 409  
 free, 142  
 health, from, 172  
 lost, 't will be but, 420  
 of an age, 29  
 o' fire with, 71  
 ruined by Chinese cheap, 50  
 shall be my lot, 104  
 taking from and bearing fruit, 461  
 there's work for honest, 48  
 to painful, 189  
 wherever struggles, 144  
 with his property or his, 338  
 will often discard, his, 390  
*Laboured* much how to forget that  
   learning, 466  
*Labourer*, 208  
*Labourers*, many, must be content to  
   sow, 460  
   room, to give some, 436  
*Labouring*, 208  
   mountain must bring forth a mouse,  
     270  
*Labourious* days, and live, 123  
*Labour's* bath, sore, 372  
   done, and, 35  
*Labours*, children sweeten, 50  
   fights, lives, breathes, 176  
*Lace*, chintz and Brussels, 75  
*Laced*, 208  
*Laces*, tied up in godly, 142  
*Lachesis*, twist, 380  
*Lack* an almanac, he doth not, 470  
   of argument, for, 375  
   of somebody to hew and hack, 26  
*Lacked*, think all other kisses, 204  
*Lackey* her, liveried angels, 47  
*Lacks* a note, it, 248  
   oil, after my flame, 228  
*Lad*, a dear-loved, 142  
   in the education of the, 467  
*Ladder*, 208  
   the Jacob's, of the treasury stairs,  
     325  
   turns his back, 7  
   we can frame a, 170  
   young ambition's, 7  
*Laden*, orb'd maiden with white fire,  
   268  
*Ladies* fair, articles of, 20  
   young, spend their time in making  
     nets, 280  
*Ladies'* love unfit, for, 20  
*Lads* and girls, golden, 103  
   that thought there was no more  
     behind, 411  
*Lady*, 209  
   ev'ry, would be queen for life, 325  
   fair, called her his, 136  
   fair, he met with a, 145  
   fair, ne'er wan a, 120  
   my, fell to shame and hell, 57  
   ne'er won fair, 120  
   of "a certain age," 4

*Lady*

- of the snows, said our, 276  
 patch hearts that are breaking,  
   your, 175  
 protests too much, the, 319  
 sad, to make a sweet, 346  
 terms, many holiday and, 401  
 the white-handed, the cinder wench  
   and, 21  
 thy mother a, 16  
 with mien of lord or, 325  
*Lady-love*, of, 233  
*Lady-loves*, for years theyserved their,  
   414  
*Lady's bower*, caught it in my, 342  
 chamber, get you to my, 468  
 chamber, he capers nimbly in a, 432  
 faith, learn to win a, 120  
 mind, hard to move the, 141  
*Lager beer*, all gonod afay mit de, 297  
 bier, have given place to, 22  
*Laggard in love and a dastard in war*,  
   237  
*Laid her head beside my own*, when  
   she, 243  
   him down, slowly and sadly we, 153  
   him low, 277  
   me down with a will, and I, 163  
   on with a trowel, that was, 415  
   thee low, wound that, 106  
   them down, have, 75  
   them flat with a spade, 77  
*Lair*, the cold, of my dark generation,  
   284  
*Laird o' Cockpen*, I was daft to refuse  
   the, 329  
*Lake*, pebble stirs the peaceful, 53  
*Lakes*, shakes across the, 382  
*Lamb*, 209  
   made the ewe bleat for the, 448  
   more mild, in peace was never  
     gentle, 432  
   the skin of an innocent, 295  
   when the lion fawns upon the, 226  
*Lambs*, the young, are bleating in the  
   meadows, 469  
   to pasture, who lead us, 325  
   where they shut up the, 404  
*Lame and impotent conclusion*, 60  
 dogs over stiles, helping . . . 460  
 my horse went, 57  
*Lament for Madam Blaize*, 26  
   or fear, weakness to, 65  
*Lamentable thing*, is not this a, 295  
*Laments the weakness of these latter*  
   times, 437  
*Lamp*, 209  
   hast but taken thy, 108  
   if thou hast quenched a, 149  
   that saw her swear, by the, 428  
*Lampoon*, scribbler of some low, 245  
*Lamps shone*, bright the, 334  
*Lance*, upon them with the, 179  
*Lances*, hurl their, 350  
*Land*, 209  
   and the peace of the, 373

*Land*

- are we, a thousand miles from, 354  
 both by sea and, 189  
 deal damnation round the, 71  
 dominion over sea and, 402  
 firm as the, 267  
 humours of the, 141  
 ill fares the, 300  
 in that lonely, 184  
 in the new and happy, 48  
 is bright, the, 224  
 leads to the, 374  
 light that never was on sea or, 225  
 o'er the furrowed, 307  
 of beauty, virtue, valour, truth, 65  
 of every land the pride, 65  
 of just and old renown, 144  
 of liberty, sweet, 65  
 of promise lies, the, 159  
 of settled government, 144  
 of the free, o'er the, 17  
 of the Pilgrims, Plymouth the, 308  
 of the Pilgrims' pride, 65  
 or gold, spared neither, 341  
 or life, if freedom fail, 143  
 o' the leal, the, 215  
 rent with civil feuds, a, 420  
 reposed, her, 323  
 ring out the darkness of the, 72  
 something good and bad of every,  
   8  
 that bears a well-known name, 113  
 that defends the, 353  
 the charter of the, 37  
 thy country, that, 182  
 to what it is in a foreign, 133  
 trembled, and the, 147  
 weeds that mar the, 355  
 we live within the stranger's, 181  
 we would purge the, 133  
 whales . . . o' the, 133  
 when he that selleth house or, 356  
 where my fathers died, 65  
 where shadows reign, in the, 151  
 where shall that, 182  
 wrong rules the, 417  
 yet all her house and, 265  
 yet, no, 435  
*Landing on some silent shore*, 89  
*Landlord*, 209  
*Land-rats and water-rats*, there be,  
   359  
*Lands and goods*, thy, 134  
 and tenements to Ned, 91  
 Death the Ploughman wanders in  
   all, 79  
 envy of less happier, 112  
 intersected by a narrow frith, 110  
 lords and rulers in all, 147  
 lords of many, 141  
 till in all, 104  
 to carry me to unknown, 186  
 were fairly portioned, 341  
*Landscape*, 209  
*Landsmen*, list ye, 346  
 run, what risks all, 347

Landsmen say, believe not what the,

Land-thieves, water-thieves and, 359  
*Language*, 210

but a cry, with no, 192  
 in his own, 100  
 in his tears, strangled his, 399  
 of his strange, 78  
 oh, that those lips had, 227  
 plain, the, 396  
 quite failed, till, 389  
 were truth our uttered, 417  
 yields, for which no rhyme our, 389

Languish broken-hearted, and, 295

Lantern, therefore bear you the, 422

Lap, coiling in its nurse's, 416

die in thy, 174

into thy mother's, 228

me in soft Lydian airs, 394

my heaven in a lady's, 209

of earth, upon the, 257

of Thetis, in the, 269

poured in her, 107

Lapdog, as if it were a miniature, 64

Lapdogs breathe their last, or when,

362

Laps milk, take suggestion as a cat,

392

Lapwing, the wanton, 241

Larboard, rolled to, 354

Larder, not a scrap of anything in the,

48

*Lards*, 210

Large enough, my library was duke-

dom, 218

of heart, 175

streams from little fountains flow, 2

Larger heart, the kindlier hand, 174

Largest congregation, the latter has

the, 87

*Lark*, 210

becomes a sightless song, the, 457

is so brimful of gladness, 235

it was the nightingale and not the,

283

more blithe than he, no, 262

sing so like a, 326

the raven doth not hatch a, 326

Larks are flying, while nights and, 151

Lash, drawn with the, 199

the rascals naked through the

world, 439

Lashed by law, that must be, 52

*Lass*, 210

a queen, and every, 469

may kiss a bonny, 249

thou can luvv thy, 241

*Lasses*, 211

were spent among the, 165

*Lassie*, 211

to woo a bonnie, 457

*Last*, 211

and fight it to the, 131

angel rolls the stone away, 13

are they the, 328

as we sigh away our, 455

*Last*

at his cross, 67

best gift, 177

bitter hour, thoughts of the, 362

come to thy God at, 155

death that comes at, 79

deep, to that, 18

effort, the, of decayed fortune, 171

embrace, silent in a, 108

embrace, take your, 118

eyes, look your, 118

her monuments shall, 322

if thou keep the, 429

in both the, 309

it is my, 237

look of despairing, 86

love thyself, 48

man, to the, 141

night, look yes, 468

night I wrought a murder, 272

not least in love, though, 238

of earth, this is the, 106

she has breathed her, 105

sleep, in their, 75

that after, 159

that man may, 26

the best reserved of God, woman,

the, 453

the people will come to their own

at, 301

time, to behold for the, 420

time's noblest offspring is the, 109

to lay the old aside, 126

too exquisite to, 198

unchanged, and will, 191

words of Marmion, 47

words that poor Narcissa, 75

year's nest, no birds in, 280

Lasted, as long's their neighbours',

267

Lasts, a day longer than a wonder, 456

a deal longer, its echo, 203

like iron for things like these, 441

*Late*, 211

and finds too, 136

early or too, 127

I led, life that, 223

till too, to come again, 405

too, repentance comes, 127

*Latin*, 211

in Greek and, 30

that soft bastard, 210

was no more difficile, 165

word for three farthings, 332

Laud, more, than gilt o'er dusted, 103

Lauderdale, and driven the beeves of,

267

*Laugh*, 211, 212

always makes the devil, 447

a siege to scorn, 17

do we not, 197

of hell, the loudest, 336

than scold, inclines us more to, 212

that she may, 189

the landlord's, 209

when boys or women, 99

Laughed and blushed and oft did say,  
 300  
 awhile he, 342  
 consumedly, for they, 396  
 I looked and, 73  
 out, the maiden, 440  
 when you, 239  
 with counterfeited glee, 93  
 Laughing at the storm, 385  
 quaffing and unthinking, 71  
 Laughs, Jove, at lovers' perjuries, 302  
 Jove but, at lovers' perjury, 302  
 the morn, fair, 470  
 with you, laugh and the world, 212  
*Laughter*, 212  
 an infant's idle, 119  
 for a month, 196  
 holding both his sides, 382  
 our meeting was all mirth and, 296  
 present mirth hath present, 239  
 wine and women, mirth and, 444  
 with mirth and, 264  
 yea, for my, 382  
 Launcelot and I are out, 292  
 Launch our Mayflower, 281  
*Launched*, 212  
 from the docks and stocks, 461  
*Laurel*, 212  
 not a single straw for a, 308  
 under the, 28  
 wreaths entwine, 304  
 Lava, and the blood's, 204  
 flood, mine was like the, 233  
 Lave, what the women, 375  
 Lavished life's best oil, 416  
 Lavinia, she is, 453  
*Law*, 212-214  
 and gospel, in, 380  
 and love, the bridal time of, 300  
 and not to make, 198  
 and rich men rule the, 214  
 and sovereign, 385  
 and virtue, foe of, 143  
 buys out the, 289  
 by nature's kindly, 49  
 changing world of changeless, 224  
 divine, all things by a, 366  
 doth give it, the, 134  
 ends, where, 419  
 however stern, 37  
 I crave the, 83  
 is drinking, nature's holy, 101  
 is murder by the, 272  
 is that the, 199  
 morals, all began, where faith, 269  
 nor the world's, 463  
 nothing is, that is not reason, 327  
 office is to interpret, 198  
 of life, progress is the, 318  
 of love, the Koran teach thee the,  
 242  
 of love, the Saviour with his, 235  
 of the road, understand the, 455  
 one, one element, 322  
 order is heaven's first, 291  
 reason is the light of the, 327

*Law*  
 reason is the soul of the, 327  
 self-defence is nature's eldest, 356  
 Sir Andrew and his love of, 235  
 that must be lashed by, 52  
 the, and rule of speech, 379  
 the head and the hoof of the, 287  
 the lion's paw is all the, 226  
 the reason of the, being changed,  
 327  
 to make thee rich, the world affords  
 no, 463  
 wedded love, mysterious, 437  
 when legislators keep the, 216  
 Lawful, awful wedlock, 438  
 Lawless science of our law, the, 214  
 through the void, flame, 306  
 Lawn, sleeves of, 42  
 the sun upon the upland, 151  
 to meet the sun upon the upland,  
 392  
 Law's delay, the, 323  
*Laws*, 214  
 and learning die, 284  
 a thousand, 419  
 but those which love has made, all,  
 233  
 for rich and poor, unequal, 115  
 for the, 19  
 for the blood, devise, 33  
 of a nation, who should make, 16  
 of . . . holier, 252  
 of servitude, the base, 350  
 of the jungle, these are the, 287  
 of Venice, by the, 134  
 lay hid in night, nature's, 281  
 of nature mine, I'll make the, 101  
 of nature, to which the, 356  
 to aid the freeman's, 144  
 which it had framed, equal, 59  
 which the people have made, 289  
 who sweeps a room as for thy, 102  
 with purer, 252  
*Lawyer*, 214  
 draw up the papers, 292  
*Lawyers*, 214  
 priests, 218  
*Lay*, 214  
 bare, none ever dare to, 284  
 bare thine arm, 388  
 down my arms, never, 8  
 for that same member, to, 171  
 her i' the earth, 426  
 him in his grave, to, 184  
 him i' the cold ground, 438  
 his weary bones, come to, 29  
 it in the dust, an hour may, 385  
 like a warrior taking his rest, 433  
 me down to take my sleep, now I,  
 370  
 me a-hold, I will heartily, 156  
 on my fevered spirit, and it, 374  
 the old aside, last to, 126  
 there let him, 73  
 there she, 26  
 the steed, and there, 386

*Lay*

waste our powers, we, 463  
your head well to the wind, 171

Lays her skaith to me, nae maiden,  
456

in the application on it, 287

Lazy foot of Time, 56

Lea, slowly o'er the, 69

standing on this pleasant, 293

Lead, 214

apes in hell, 10

but to the grave, 163

his apes into hell, 10

like molten, 398

my steps aright, will, 387

Leaden metal into gold, 162

Leaders sage, a, 46

Leaders fall, mourning when their, 271

Leads on to fortune, 405

the fight, when glory, 143

treads, 44

Leaf down, turn the, 45

falls into the yellow, 223

falls with the, 372

my days are in the yellow, 223

the one red, 342

the sear, the yellow, 223

trembles, the dead, 275

Leafless all the winter time, was, 343

Leafy month of June, 37

League-long roller thundering on the  
reef, 341

Leak in roof, shows, 356

Leaking, 215

Leal, 215

all men true and, 150

and tried, both, 57

Lean and hungry look, 126

and slipped pantaloons, the, 294

fellow beats all conquerors, a, 61

hungry, savage, anti-everythings, 10

kine are to be loved, 126

pates, fat paunches have, 298

to virtue's side, 119

Leaned a sexton old, 357

Leans her cheek upon her hand, 47

on this side, and neither, 228

upon his hand, he, 152

upon his hoe, he, 180

Leap from the rocks, as they, 339

look before you ere you, 230

look ere thou, 230

the pulses, 470

the rainbows of the brooks, 350

Leaps, a heart that, 173

beneath the Future's heart, 115

the live thunder, 405

Learn, 215

in no other, 117

more than thou trowest, 362

nor account the pang, 328

of the little nautilus to sail, 278

to live well, 228

to pity them, I, 305

to write well or not to write at all,  
466

Learned and all drunk, 102

and fair, 180

and conned by rote, 15

gladly to obey, he that hath, 287

lumber, loads of, 30

played, eat together, 224

roast an egg, the, 108

than the ears, more, 2

there, less is, 135

to dance, as those move easiest who  
have, 467

to glow, my heart has, 174

to trace, the boding tremblers, 93

Learning, 215

a pride of, 316

and his wit, to match his, 329

and laboured much how to forget  
that, 466

die, laws and, 284

hath gained most, 31

physic, must, 103

with just enough of, 265

Leas, along the healthy, 224

Leash or band, where shall we find,  
344

Least, although the last, not, 211

in love, though last, not, 238

the very, as feeling her care, 212

Leather, a shoe be Spanish or neat's,  
20

or prunello, the rest is all but, 465

Leave, 215

and ever will have, 379

behind us, departing, 138

God-like is it all sin to, 365

her, kiss her and, 55

her to heaven, 270

her, ruin and, 83

him alone, 't will, 461

it to men's charitable speeches, 258

it to others, must not, 96

me here in wretchedness, 381

my second leg, 138

my sin without, 365

no more for fortune, 89

not in Corinth, 63

off, now Rory, 286

only give me, 378

sack I'll purge and, 346

that till to-morrow never, 408

the bottle on the chimley-piece,  
32

thee, must I, Paradise, 295

the world for him, I'd, 452

this laurel, let us, 181

to speak, I trust I may have, 379

us in the dust, 104

us still our old nobility, 284

us yit, God wun't, 320

you my direction, I cannot, 89

Leaven lowly lives, to, 219

of a lie, without some, 218

Leaves, 215, 216

and not on paper, 24

devil whispered behind the, 13  
flattering, that shadowed us, 3

*Leaves*

in the glassy stream, shows his  
 hoar, 444  
 no, no birds, 285  
 off his wit, and, 251  
 of hope, the tender, 164  
 of stone, 24  
 of the judgment book unfold, the,  
 240  
 on trees, like, 250  
 open their thousand, 382  
 roots, wood, bark and, 308  
 that are serest, wait the, 326  
 the little grey, were kind to Him,  
 458  
 the well-built nest, 175  
 us so doubly serious, laughter, 212  
 words are like, 379  
 Leaving it, became him like the, 223  
 the cross, nearer, 278  
 with meekness her sins, 351  
 Lectures in her night-dress, 295  
 Led astray, like one that has been, 268  
 by the nose with gold, 158  
 Ledger, his Bible with his, 247  
*Leek*, 216  
 nat worth a, 271  
 Leer, assent with civil, 71  
 Lees, and the mere, 270  
 the wine of life is on the, 270  
 Left behind, and the winds are, 86  
 but by submission, none, 332  
 it so, you might have, 148  
 me naked to mine enemies, 357  
 of six hundred, 80  
 of them, cannon to, 42  
 her woman still, the worst of crimes  
 had, 449  
 on my lip, the kiss that she, 203  
 our country, for our country's good,  
 64  
 the name, he, 274  
 the rose, I on its stalk had, 342  
 us, for a handful of silver he, 336  
 while yet a nook is, 110  
 all we have, 91  
*Leg*, 216  
 and one the, 108  
 can honour set to a, 184  
 for the loss of a, 434  
 leave my second, 138  
 lizard's, 179  
 Legacy, no, is so rich as honesty, 183  
 Legible hand, if God writes a, 426  
 in the eie, 117  
 Legion of foul fiends, a, 98  
*Legislators*, 216  
 Legs a race, between two, 344  
 under his huge, 58  
 Lend, lend your wings, 163  
 less than thou owest, 362  
 me your ears, 341  
 three thousand ducats, 95  
 Lender, neither a borrower nor a, 31  
 Lends enchantment to the view, 93  
 his eye, dares not, 312

Lends out money gratis he, 421  
 Length along, drags its slow, 6  
 be reckoned by its, 204  
 of days, that, 223  
 of seven year, it seems the, 407  
 of shambling limb, his, 225  
 thy God, may give thee at the, 429  
 Lengthen our days, ways to, 74  
 Lengthens its boundaries, 437  
 Lenore, and forget this lost, 280  
 whom the angels name, 246  
 Lent him cross-allayed, 82  
 Less as is said, the, 260  
 better the more than, 28  
 fine by degrees and beautifully, 131  
 flogging, there is now, 135  
 foul profanation, but in the, 196  
 Greek, small Latin and, 211  
 happier lands, envy of, 112  
 I'll grow, 346  
 in size, this world far, 331  
 love not man the, 277  
 of earth than heaven, 'tis, 176  
 than 'arf o' that be'ind, rather, 420  
 the, of two evils, 116  
 to-morrow you shall not be, 411  
 you won't have any, 392  
 Lessened, one pain is, 131  
 Lesser is scarce felt, the, 247  
 Lessons, gif dem moral, 351  
 Let a body be, they winna, 455  
 down this brutal jaw, 195  
 her down the wind, 168  
 in the foe, to, 84  
 loose among the nuts and wine, my  
 lips, 396  
 Newton be, and all was light, 281  
 Lethe steep, my sense in, 98  
 Let's to billiards, 25  
 Lets me, I'll make a ghost of him that,  
 420  
 forth his sprite, every one, 282  
*Letter*, 216  
 and affection, preferment goes by,  
 315  
 and each evanescent, 450  
 and runs with a, 301  
 give 'im a, 301  
 killeth, the, 380  
 kills, the, 380  
 Lettered, braw brass collar, 58  
*Letters*, 216  
 mean, the thing those, 450  
 this prints my, 36  
 to cut our names in big, 275  
*Letter-writing*, 216  
*Level*, 217  
 day by day, lower to his, 56  
 we steal by line and, 386  
 Lever, contrive some kind of a, 403  
*Levite*, 217  
 Levy, foreign, 223  
 Lexicography, I am not so lost in,  
 459  
 Lexicon of youth, in the, 119  
 Liable to fear, if my name were, 126

*Liar*, 217  
 one woman not a, 462  
 truth to be a, 97  
*Liars*, fears may be, 391  
*Libel*, by application to a, 413  
*Liberal* education, was a, 108  
*Liberties* away, that bribed their, 106  
*Libertine*, a chartered, 5  
*Liberty*, 217, 218  
 a man is master of his, 250  
 and innocence my, 318  
 must be guaranteed his, 338  
 plucks justice by the nose, 199  
 some draw sword for, 146  
 sweet land of, 65  
 the school of religious, 111  
*Library*, 218  
 furnished me from mine own, 31  
*Lick* absurd pomp, let the candied  
 tongue, 412  
 his own fingers, cannot, 62  
 my hand, veriest cur would, 169  
*Licked* them off, the breakers, 35  
*Licks* the hand just raised, 27  
*Lid*, hang upon his pent-house, 370  
*Lids* that will not lift again, the, 369  
 unsullied, lights on, 370  
*License* and wanton rage, 431  
 they mean, 217  
*Lie*, 218, 219  
 abroad for the good of his country,  
 7  
 among the dead men let him, 172  
 and let it, 74  
 and let them, 230  
 and sweetly sleep, they softly, 333  
 a party, or a thriving, 42  
 at the proud foot, 112  
 beneath the churchyard stone, 146  
 dig the grave and let me, 163  
 down, thou shalt, 334  
 down like a tired child, I could, 81  
 fear not to, 67  
 for every nail, without a, 187  
 I, I cheat, 247  
 in a cowslip's bell I, 21  
 in arms, to front a, 146  
 in cold obstruction, to, 90  
 is gross, the, 249  
 long enough, only, 151  
 men who will not, 259  
 that countenance cannot, 117  
 too deep for tears, thoughts that  
 do often, 404  
 to see him, 96  
 under dust to, 103  
 underneath this stone doth, 427  
 which works from the heart out-  
 ward, first real, 451  
 within the light of God, to, 334  
 with me, loves to, 165  
*Lied*, and he never, 135  
*Lies* a-dying, the old year, 468  
 and here he, 145  
 down to pleasant dreams, and, 227  
 ends in Here he, 104

*Lies* frae end to end, 30  
 here Francis C——, 87  
 he there now, 335  
 in circulation, the stock of your,  
 82  
 in his bed, 165  
 it, I know, 74  
 lifts the head and, 59  
 one whose name was traced in sand,  
 below, 274  
 one whose name was writ in water,  
 here, 274  
 poor Ned Purdon, here, 168  
 that warp us from the living truth,  
 470  
 there, it, 375  
 the rest is, 135  
 to hide it, 218  
 under ground, poor G——, 168  
 what once was Matthew Prior, here,  
 317  
 where he longed to be, here he, 163  
*Life*, 219–224  
 all the days of her, 451  
 all your, 56  
 and all its chances, enhances, 284  
 and barred from real, 76  
 and death are all the same, 155  
 and death, assured alone that, 147  
 and death, a traveller between, 413  
 and death, bravely as for, 120  
 and love one name, made, 454  
 and love to share, her, 450  
 and next to, 414  
 and on the tree of, 63  
 and our little, 428  
 and strength in every drop, there  
 is, 445  
 and trifles, 414  
 an' love an' youth, who ventered, 19  
 argues a monstrous, 80  
 a thing apart, man's love is of man's,  
 232  
 beats out his weary, 25  
 beyond life, to a, 30  
 but as a part of, 232  
 but the spirit giveth, 380  
 by art, measure their, 398  
 child who enters, 77  
 complete, nor ever yet was woman's,  
 454  
 cool sequestered vale of, 68  
 crawled and crept through, 352  
 days of my, 16  
 death, and that vast forever, 374  
 death is the crown of, 81  
 declines, when the fire slackens, 28  
 did close, and like a lily her, 105  
 did harbour give, which in, 427  
 dost thou love, 407  
 down from its mark, grinding, 439  
 elysian, a suburb of the, 76  
 exempt from public haunt, 3  
 fie upon this single, 366  
 flower of a blameless, 26  
 friendship's the wine of, 146

*Life*

from out young hearts, press the,  
296  
gives me mystical lore, sunset of,  
358  
has passed with me but roughly, 227  
hath no more to bring, 455  
he never heard in his, 11  
he passeth from, 269  
her waist is ampler than her, 429  
his, a breath of God, 248  
how good is man's, 229  
if freedom fail, or land or, 143  
I have walked through, 177  
I'm sure, was in the right, his, 120  
in doing one's work in, 460  
in our course through, 257  
in the blast of a, 314  
in the very means of, 35  
in this world, a damnable, 168  
is a lightning-flash, 123  
is as tedious as a twice-told tale, 400  
is but a span, 429  
is dirty, the public path of, 92  
is done, when, 229  
is hope, one half of woman's, 454  
is in decrease, 81  
is in the right, whose, 120  
is made of, the stuff, 407  
is never the same again, 203  
is not too long, I think that, 462  
is o'er, long self-sacrifice of, 356  
is one dem'd horrid grind, my, 166  
is perfected by death, 206  
is seen, creeping where no, 195  
is the staff of, 35  
is thorny, 412  
is to the living, as, 77  
it never could save us a, 230  
language grows out of, 210  
long, a fool his whole, 444  
nearer the bound of, 278  
never knew any man in my, 265  
no certain, achieved by others',  
death, 27  
nor limb nor, 341  
nothing half so sweet in, 236  
o'er a' the ills o', 191  
of, of crown, of queen, 370  
of care, and weep away the, 81  
of joy, renews the, 435  
of man less than a span, 461  
of mortal breath, this, 76  
of poor Jack, watch for the, 48  
of so many suffering women, the  
inner, 451  
oh the wasted hours of, 434  
once in this waste weary, 230  
one, 133  
on the ocean wave, a, 288  
on the pulse of, 86  
on the walls of this tenement of, 27  
onward through, 410  
outlived of yore, some, 315  
over a wasted, 215  
presiding, o'er his, 443

*Life*

progress is the law of, 318  
remainder of his healthful, 109  
ring in the nobler modes of, 252  
ruled her like a thing of, 436  
sail forth into the sea of, 443  
seems to feel the thrill of, 200  
serene, her, 323  
set by't more than by your, 42  
shall be destroyed, not one, 160  
shall dawn on their rest, ere, 97  
shortens not his own, 213  
slits the thin-spun, 123  
so careless of the single, 419  
so dear, is, 217  
so on the ocean of, 360  
so softly death succeeded, 105  
so sweet, think of that who find, 343  
stood the tree of, 414  
that costs thy, 448  
that gives it, 443  
the best of, 193  
the blandishments of, 66  
the death of each day's, 370  
the desire to transform, 190  
the end of, cancels, 82  
the fairest action of our human, 335  
the firmest friend, in, 176  
the God who gave us, 217  
the happiest moments of my, 397  
the harp of, 241  
the light of a whole, 281  
the load of human, 370  
the narrow way of, 452  
the serpent that did sting thy  
father's, 356  
these struggling tides of, 322  
the wave of, 36  
the wine of, is drawn, 270  
the wine of, is on the lees, 270  
they increase the cares of, 50  
throughout a weary, 321  
thy, thy keeper, 189  
till wisdom is pushed out of, 84  
time used is, 407  
to all the bitterness of, 390  
to be, the clock tells of a, 280  
to close, wish our happy, 89  
to come, expatiates in a, 186  
to let out, 79  
to live would not be, 81  
to me, work is, 460  
to part, with, 185  
to pour his, 248  
to save his country's, 432  
to the end, through, 58  
truth outlives pain as the soul does,  
415  
under a weary, 79  
unsought, victim of a, 419  
upon a cast, 44  
variety's the very spice of, 423  
walks the waters like a thing of, 436  
warmth that feeds my, 443  
was beauty, 104  
was duty, that, 104



*Life*

was ever lived on earth, no, 98  
 was gentle, his, 250  
 wept too much in my, 208  
 what is there in the vale of, 442  
 what we call, 79  
 when my dream of, 236  
 when the heart, moments in, 173  
 which is of all life centre, 76  
 which seems so fair, this, 461  
 while there is, 185  
 who fell in the battle of, 61  
 whose lonely, 384  
 will be a heavy burden, 460  
 winds them up, the Angel of, 33  
 with sorrow strewing, all my, 458  
 work done is the true happiness of,  
     460  
 worth a hundred years of, 39  
 would be queen for, 325  
 yield a step for death or, 431  
 Life-blood of a master spirit, 30  
 out of a frail young creature, 423  
 Lifeboat, and like the, 145  
 Lifeless clay, touched the, 27  
     face, shade my, 75  
     head, pressed once more the, 109  
 Lifelong hunger in his heart, 174  
 Life's a fort, this, 422  
     arrears, pay glad, 78  
     best oil, lavished, 416  
     but a span, a, 100  
     but a walking shadow, 411  
     combat, nerveth his arm for, 410  
     dear peril, at, 416  
     drear desert faring, o'er, 232  
     dull round, traveled, 192  
     feast, chief nourisher in, 370  
     final star, is brotherhood, 38  
     gall, alone you must drink, 152  
     grimace, through, 81  
     history, mad from, 244  
     leaden metal into gold, 162  
     monotony, concealed in, 462  
     poor play is o'er, 49  
     retreat, this narrow cell was, 367  
     set prize, for his, 318  
     spring, I would change, 409  
     star, our, 25  
     solemn main, sailing o'er, 138  
     sorrow and earth's woe, to endure,  
         242  
     unresting sea, by, 376  
 Lifetime to engrave it, taken half a,  
     264  
 Lift their fronded palms in air, 43  
     their heels, asses, 14  
 Lifted up and strengthened, 156  
 Lifts the head and lies, 59  
*Light*, 224, 225  
     all changeful as the, 73  
     and collateral, 384  
     and maddening as her, 344  
     an infant crying for the, 192  
     as air, trifles, 195  
     as film, though, 245

*Light*

as if they feared the, 129  
 blind to, 70  
 by the dawn's early, 17  
 came from heaven, 245  
 commands all, 127  
 dawn of multitudinous-eddying, 18  
 de shtar of de sphrit's, 297  
 discovers, on all their, 384  
 dispense serener, 65  
 ere it comes to, 231  
 floods the calm fields with, 268  
 follow, and do the right, 338  
 from grave to, 162  
 from heaven, love indeed is, 233  
 from those flames no, 72  
 grant me to see the, 313  
 has come, the, 75  
 heavenly food is very, 123  
 he leaves behind him, 138  
 her eye lost its, 153  
 in God's pure, 198  
 in the dust, the, 209  
 is come, and, 45  
 is lingering yet, thy, 384  
 lead kindly, 214  
 let Newton be, and all was, 281  
 light love, how the, 233  
 me another Cuba, 339  
 memory brings the, 258  
 more sweetly recommend the, 447  
 not to the wise the, 324  
 of a whole life, the, 281  
 of day, into the, 15  
 of eternal, 154  
 of fuller day, in the, 252  
 of God, within the, 334  
 of heaven, dimmed the, 155  
 of its own fireside, 173  
 of love shines over all, 235  
 of the bright world, the, 281  
 of the law, reason is the, 327  
 refulgent, flames in the, 288  
 shakes, the long, 382  
 square of comfortable, 25  
 swifter than, 262  
 than a, 78  
 that lies in woman's eyes, 118  
 that visits these sad eyes, 443  
 the glimmering taper's, 185  
 to hold, and, 157  
 the upward looking and the, 467  
 truth, and love, 403  
 truth will come to, 417  
 unveiled her peerless, 268  
 whatever record leap to, 358  
 which beats upon a throne, that  
     fierce, 404  
 within this brain, the, 195  
 withdrawn, the, 121  
 with something of angelic, 454  
 word part us now, shall a, 146  
 Lighted me to bed, that, 167  
     once more it may be, 149  
 Lightened and hailed, thundered, 389  
 Lightens my humour, 196

- Lightly fall, not, 144  
 Lightning, a flash of the, 269  
   and the gale, the, 133  
   does the will of God, as, 144  
   flashing, seen war's, 431  
   in the breech, as quick as, 36  
   loosed the fateful, 153  
   or in rain, in thunder, 257  
 Lightning-flash of breath, 123  
 Lightning's vivid powers, 26  
 Lights are fled, whose, 17  
   burn bright and fair, the, 194  
   like glories fall, where, 264  
   of mild philosophy, the calm, 303  
   on lids unsullied, and, 370  
   on my shoulders, but what, 244  
 Like again, I shall not look upon his,  
   250  
   as eggs, 108  
   husbands, fools are as, 190  
   my father, no more, 37  
   to be despised, I, 86  
   to do unto you, 82  
   you in the rest, if we are, 197  
 Likeness, 225  
   that I knew, in the old, 97  
 Likes, chastises those whom most he,  
   177  
   may marry whom she, 255  
   your music, the general so, 273  
 -Lilies, 225  
   blow, where roses and white, 343  
   charge for the golden, 179  
 Lily, 225  
   her life did close, like a, 105  
   to paint the, 152  
 Limb, lopping away of the, 230  
   a chief, of the statue, 308  
   face and, 418  
   his length of shambling, 225  
   in heart and in, 113  
   nor beauty, 336  
   nor, nor life, 341  
   strength of, 46  
   with joint or, 381  
 Limbed like the old heroic breeds, 250  
 Limbs, a calf's-skin on those recreant,  
   226  
   appear, my lusty, 357  
   at rest, with our, 108  
   composed, thy decent, 139  
   whose trembling, 375  
   with travel tired, 21  
   wrap my cold, 75  
 Lined in a bush, 25  
   soul that struggling to be free, 377  
 Limes, where the fragrant, 296  
 Limit of becoming mirth, within the,  
   196  
   of my capacity for work, never  
   found out the, 460  
   there is however a, 138  
 Limitless space, there is, 178  
   time, there is, 178  
 Limits cannot hold love out, stony,  
   239  
 Limits of a constitution, within the,  
   289  
   of becoming mirth, within the, 196  
 Limping on, with swelled feet, 301  
 Lincoln, 225  
   green, a doublet of the, 403  
 Linden, 225  
 Line, 225  
   a cable, his, 439  
   and level, we steal by, 386  
   and lives along the, 380  
   down all our, 308  
   hard, hit the, 222  
   into a horizontal, 389  
   of 'eroes, but it's thin red, 180  
   rises along the charging, 19  
   some earnest verse or, 466  
   the oldest craft on the, 346  
   the power-house of the, 312  
   the shelter and grace of our, 49  
   to cancel half a, 465  
   we carved not a, 153  
 Linen, 226  
 Lines, a vast extent of flimsy, 353  
   desert of a thousand, 364  
   of hair, slight, 168  
   own the happy, 231  
   the town-crier spoke my, 379  
 Lingering a minute, 292  
   lie, like a dewdrop shall, 203  
 Lining, turn forth her silver, 56  
 Link that binds her, but the, 258  
   the silver, 237  
 Linked more close, 376  
   and incidents well, 396  
   sweetness long drawn out, 394  
   with gold, the love that's, 203  
   with one virtue, 64  
 Links, who can follow the gossamer, 15  
 Linnets, 226  
   sing their wonted strain, 233  
 Lion, 226  
   a bear or, 56  
   be to speak, 14  
   creeping nigher, as a, 301  
   in his den, 85  
   may, when many asses do, 14  
   on the lip of a, 134  
   raged more fierce, in war was never,  
   432  
   that would be mated by the, 384  
   to look upon a, 393  
 Lions by the beard, plucks dead, 423  
   in the way, he espied two, 226  
   let bears and, 93  
   to walk like one of the, 239  
 Lion-spirits that tread the deck, the,  
   133  
 Lip, 226  
   atheism is rather in the, 14  
   can speak, ere the feverish, 293  
   can speak, not all the, 172  
   curving a contumelious, 384  
   has left, kiss thy, 203  
   him, maids will not, 4  
   keep a stiff upper, 55, 220

*Lip*

Mary, the red was on your, 387  
 of a lion, on the, 134  
 pride in her, 316  
 reveal, or the, 174  
 so rich in blisses, her, 204  
 the kiss that she left on my, 203  
 the marge, till it, 53  
 which would be still, 10  
 with a stiff upper, 58  
 with lingering, 274  
 you press, the, 411

*Lips*, 227

apart, standing with mute, 115  
 are dumb, when the, 174  
 at the touching of the, 226  
 drew near, their, 204  
 elated, here sang the, 374  
 have spoken, when the, 209  
 here hung those, 468  
 how ripe in show, 226  
 let loose among the nuts and wine,  
   my, 396  
 may beguile, the, 398  
 my kisses shall teach thy, 240  
 my whole soul through my, 204  
 of lying lovers, the, 384  
 of those ye love, by the, 179  
 O you, the doors of breath, 118  
 prevailed, truth from his, 352  
 refused to send farewell, 124  
 rest on the, 252  
 she give you so much of her, 412  
 so thin, these words came from his,

357

Spanish sailors with bearded, 360  
 taught to writhe, 233  
 that are for others, on, 205  
 the wedges flew from between their,

437

to it, let me put my, 32  
 we press, red as the, 55  
 were red, her, 226  
 when I ope my, 291  
 where grief is mute, two, 208  
 whispering with white, 136  
 who wipes her, 203  
 with a smile on her, 371  
 you have witchcraft in your, 226

Liquid be, whate'er the, 68  
 sober, sage and venerable, 397

Liquids, and gentle, 210

Liquor, and the quality of the, 403  
 for boys, claret is, the, 34  
 is blood, their, 379  
 toss off thy, 26

Liquors, I never did apply hot and  
 rebellious, 357

Lisp their sire's return, run to, 175

Lisped in numbers, I, 466

Lisping stammering tongue, when this  
 poor, 412

List of friends, I would not enter on  
 my, 463

sweets into your, 204

ye landsmen, 346

Listen for the weakest word, to, 293  
 you can look or, 152

Listened more, is, 105

Listens once will listen twice, who, 328

Listening ear, undulates upon the, 52

senates hang upon thy tongue, 11

senates to command, 11

to somebody, somebody's, 373

Listless woman, O, 33

Litanies of nations came, 24

Litany, sing the lovers', 242

Littering with unfolded silks, 361

Little as a fool, 137

Breeches, and thar sot, 404

chimney, he is a, 50

dogs and all, 95

done, so much to do, so, 94

earth, give him a, 29

else to do, hoarse with having, 9

employment, hand of, 70

fears grow great, where, 238

fire grows great, 132

fire is quickly trodden out, 131

fires, to sit by, 132

here, teaches us, 179

isle so, 113

is this too, 336

learning is a dangerous thing, 215

love me, 234

men, to live in narrow ways with,

276

one, a Hottentot's great toe or, 266

ones, eat up the, 133

our hoard is, 175

philosophy, a, 14

said is soonest mended, 260

some times so, 172

thing, 't is a, 435

to earn, there's, 132

while we have to stay, 77

who think too, 306

wind, grows great with, 132

wrong, do a, 213

*Live*, 227, 228

again, of those immortal dead who,

50

all alone shall, 331

and die, by which we, 30

and if to, 185

and it helps you, 129

as they lived, 128

but never, 26

but only they have privilege to, 424

by making tarts, cooks must, 63

by toil, he that will not, 409

clearly as a nobleman should do,

346

fools, men may, 138

glad did I, 163

impossible I should, 82

in narrow ways with little men, to,

276

in peace, adieu, 292

in such a row, to, 290

in thy pain, thou shalt, 69

in thy heart, will, 174

*Live*

in vain, poor man would, 81  
 like venom, which, 424  
 marvel how the fishes, 133  
 must please to, 307  
 on, the brave, 66  
 on, yet brokenly, 172  
 or die, survive or perish, 366  
 or die for Dixie, 94  
 our noble king, long, 201  
 save means to, 223  
 so I have my cigar, 53  
 taught us how to, 91  
 that she may, 189  
 the means whereby I, 223  
 to fight another day, 130  
 to fight again, shall, 130  
 together, cannot, 5  
 to more virtue than doth, 427  
 to please, we that, 307  
 to see the day, we may not, 159  
 we how we can, 89  
 well is to work well, to, 460  
 while you, drink, 100  
 who better, than we, 376  
 with cheese and garlic, I had rather,  
     399  
 with ease, and, 107  
 with her, her mother came to, 270  
 with me, come, 235  
 with me, wilt thou, 375  
 without dining, the man that can,  
     63  
 with thee, to, 237  
 with the living, will it not, 185

*Lived, 228*

and loved, and I have, 221  
 and loved, I've, 221  
 and toiled with men, I have, 259  
 because he has, 54  
 I have, 221  
 live as they, 128  
 long enough, I have, 223  
 my life, I have, 221  
 on the river Dee, 262  
 she at its close, 105  
 the soul enchanted, 374  
 to-day, I have, 408  
 while the beast, 226  
 with no other thought, she, 246

Livelier plaything gives his youth, 49

Livelong day, the, 73

Lively to severe, from, 162

Liver, and let my, 264

Liveried angels lackey her, 47

*Livery, 228*

in her sober, 116  
 of hell, the cunning, 178  
 of the burnished sun, 60

*Lives, 228*

after them, 116  
 all that, 89  
 along the line, and, 380  
 and dies in single blessedness, 342  
 are cursed, with which our, 339  
 are incomplete, our, 79

*Lives*

at the Queen's command, gave up  
     their, 373  
 before, than their, 105  
 breathes, labours, fights, 176  
 but human creatures', 226  
 but reason, 327  
 by the moans of their heart, 398  
 he most, 227  
 immortal, who, 191  
 immortal Lord, 235  
 in Paternoster Row, the proprietor,  
     296  
 longer, competency, 393  
 make what all their, 450  
 no more, to our purposes he, 278  
 of great men, 138  
 of most, in the, 140  
 of these good men, the, 301  
 our pilot still, yet, 231  
 pledge to each other our, 307  
 religion, and feels herself at home,  
     330

so these, 339  
 sublime, make our, 138  
 that ye led were mine, 349  
 to heaven lowly, 219  
 to show that still she, 143  
 two, bound fast in one, 224  
 we might have led, 179

we pay, our, 177

yet waste men's, 208

Liveth not in fierce desire, it, 237

*Living, 229*

aloud, his song was only, 374  
 as life is to the, 77  
 a year or two after one is dead, 423  
 breath, who draw, 114  
 foretold of all the, 228  
 had no roof, who, 183  
 Homer, through which the, 183  
 honest as any man, 183  
 if thou withdraw in silence from  
     the, 86

it is for us, the, 276

let us, the, 276

live with the, 185

one, not in Corinth a, 63

rock, cut from the, 73

Lizard's leg and owl's wing, 179

Load a falling man, 121

bent like us, beneath the, 370

kings a useless heavy, 202

would sink a navy, a, 278

Loads of learned lumber, 30

Loaf of bread, a, 85

to steal a shive, of a cut, 435

*Loafe, 229*

Loafing around the throne, than, 404

Loam, of earth we make, 421

Loan oft loses, 31

Loathe all men, I, 259

we both may, 409

without knowing why, 176

Loathed melancholy, hence, 258

Loathing critics and cold water, 308

- Loaves, seven halfpenny, 130  
 Lobster boiled, and like a, 269  
 Lobster-pot, leaking like a, 215  
 Local jealousies and pride, 110  
*Lochaber*, 229  
*Lochinvar*, 229  
 Lock, crying at the, 443  
   of hay, went to pieces like a, 166  
   the latticed gate, 345  
   without a key, is but a, 438  
 Locke, Rufa studying, 410  
 Locked in yard, yard, 347  
   my heart in a case o' gowd, I'd, 231  
   up in steel, 12  
 Locking of the door, the, 91  
 Lockjaw, error dies of, 415  
*Locks*, 229  
   are like the snow, your, 311  
   bars and solitude, 318  
   or youth's bright, 354  
   played familiar with his hoary, 288  
   shaking her invincible, 277  
   thy knotted and combined, 380  
   were like the raven, your, 311  
   were white, his, 357  
   when banks dispense with bolts and,  
     216  
 Locomotive, if she is run over by a, 415  
*Lodge*, 229  
 Lodgers, there had been many other,  
   296  
 Lodging, wife and children, 187  
*Lodgings*, 229  
   for rain or shine, he took, 21  
   in a head, such as take, 57  
 Loftiness of thought, in, 309  
 Lofty of purpose, 54  
   port, his was the, 316  
*Logic*, 230  
   absolute, that can with, 162  
   with irresistible, 314  
   vociferated, kills me quite, 284  
 Logical way, built in such a, 46  
*Logs*, 230  
   into the hall, 190  
 London pride, a, 316  
 London's column pointing to the  
   skies, 59  
   voice, Get money, money still, 266  
*Lone*, 230  
   sea so, 113  
   whose lonely life is not so, 384  
*Loneliness*, 230  
 Lonely land, in that, 184  
   't was, so, 154  
 Lonesome road, one that on a, 128  
 Long and lank and brown, thou art,  
   253  
   and nothing, 114  
   and wish to be a subject, 202  
   art is, 163  
   as merry as the day is, 261  
   been dead, some have, 75  
   be so, as, 75  
   days that were as, 74  
   descent, claims of, 148  
 Long live our noble king, 201  
   long kiss, a, 204  
   long night away, 105  
   long thoughts, are, 33  
   nor that little, 249  
   nor wants that little, 249  
   not well married that lives married,  
     254  
   of it, the short and the, 361  
   or a kiss too, 203  
   orations, make no, 32  
   potations, banish, 32  
   sometimes so, 172  
   spoon, must have a, 87  
   so you love me, 234  
   that never finds the day, night is,  
     282  
   when it talks too, 396  
*Long-ago*, 230  
 Long-drawn aisle, through the, 10  
 Longed to be, where he, 163  
   to be a king, never subject, 202  
   to slumber beside him, 163  
 Longer grown, are a little, 429  
   I stay a little, 108  
   than anything else than their ears,  
     300  
   wait a little, 159  
   would have mourned, 20  
 Longing, a feeling of sadness and, 375  
   and a nameless, 109  
   lingering look, one, 139  
   the restless unsatisfied, 109  
   unexpressed, fear and hope and,  
     234  
*Longings*, 230  
   after something lost, 88  
   died to all earthly, 91  
   yearning, strivings, 156  
*Look*, 230  
   a gift-horse in the mouth, 151  
   a lean and hungry, 126  
   and a voice, only a, 360  
   back, speak and, 307  
   but in, 137  
   by his, detect, 306  
   down, when the patient stars, 384  
   down upon you from the Pyra-  
     mids, 322  
   give me a, 364  
   here, upon this picture, 303  
   into happiness, to, 170  
   like you, to, 452  
   not like the inhabitants o' the  
     earth, 448  
   of despairing, the daring, 86  
   one longing lingering, 139  
   on her face, 128  
   or listen, you can, 152  
   rose with a dignified, 22  
   the, the air, 377  
   there was a manhood in his, 252  
   the same, which she turned, 393  
   to avenge even a, 50  
   to have, I must not, 223  
   to his bond, 29

*Look*

upon a lion, to, 393  
 upon your lord, never, 395  
 yes last night, why I pray, 468

*Looked, 230*

sighed and, 363  
 but they, 242  
 down to blush, she, 371  
 for, when you're, 59  
 up to sigh, she, 371

*Looking at goods, men lingering and, 266*

at the prize, when, 342  
 lazy at the sea, 392  
 ill prevail, 294

*Looks arter his folks, 356*

at least two distinct, 455  
 at nation, nation wildly, 115  
 beyond the strife, he, 432  
 not their beauteous, 201  
 of love, virgin's sidelong, 234  
 peace of God was in his, 75  
 puts on his pretty, 165  
 quite through the deeds of men, 126  
 than thy, 108  
 the whole world in the face, 292  
 through nature, but, 278  
 to come, his wit invites you by his, 447

to thy dim eyes a stain, 198  
 were women's, 118  
 with bold, stern, 119

*Look'st thou so, why, 5**Looming bastion fringed with fire, 19**Loon, crazy as a, 286**Loose behaviour, check on, 108*

the bulldog's grip, only crowbars, 40

unless he's, 393

*Loosed the fateful lightning, he hath, 153**Loosened and let down this brutal jaw, 195**Lopped away, must be, 148**Lopping, 230**Lord, 230, 231*

affirmed that black was white, 66  
 alone of man, or think thee, 463  
 among wits, had been a, 447  
 and clown, master of, 103  
 and praise the, 365  
 as duke or, 248  
 be thankit, sae the, 257  
 but lives immortal, 235  
 dear to the heart of our, 160  
 due to the Moor my, 189  
 forgi'e me for lying, the, 244  
 for the saints and for the, 395  
 for thou, O, 84  
 God made, the thing the, 402  
 God of Hosts, 139  
 graceless traitor to her loving, 454  
 I pray the, my soul to keep, 370  
 is crucified, till his, 34  
 is found, wheresoe'er such, 184  
 Jehovah, Jove or, 127

*Lord*

knows, his verse the, 424  
 knows where, or the, 284  
 love us, 11  
 never look upon your, 395  
 of all, love will still be, 237  
 of all things, great, 462  
 or lady, with mien of, 325  
 our, to see, 470  
 redeemed and white before the, 358  
 say Amen, 429  
 shall raise me up, the, 406  
 the coming of the, 153  
 the judgments of the, 199  
 thy husband is thy, 189  
 was nigher, she knowed the, 50  
 will aid us, 38

*Lord's anointed, the, 10*  
 anointed, I am the, 108  
 house, and go in to the, 365

*Lords, 231*

and gentlemen, dead, 75  
 and rulers, O masters, 147  
 of our own hands, 141  
 of the creation, called the, 259  
 only a wit among, 447  
 princes and, are but the breath of kings, 183

princes and, may flourish, 300  
*Lordship was made Baron Vaux, since his, 423*

*Lordships pleasure on their, 71**Lore, a prescient, 315*

sunset of life gives me mystical, 358  
 volume of forgotten, 261

*Lorn creetur, I am a lone, 230**Lose, 231*

a brute, 38  
 a pint of blood from your veins, better to, 280

at the other, they, 135

by overrunning, and, 292

his edge, doth, 206

it, it don't take twice to, 46

it all, to win or, 126

lest they their rights should, 311

me, neglect me, 378

myself in the infinite main, I, 247

or conquer, go, 150

our ventures, 69

that too, may I never, 331

the good, make us, 97

their nature, seem at once to, 413

them all, sad and you, 152

then, if he, 273

to watch and then to, 19

what he fears to, 452

who would, 90

you, I would not, 238

*Loses both itself and friend, 31*

that it works for, 183

what gains or, 306

*Losing all its grossness, by, 424*

and the other, 306

his wits, e'en with, 245

office, hath but a, 281

Losing rendered sager, till by, 429

*Loss*, 231

best knoweth its own, 163  
but for its, 407  
is common, that, 1  
must be the pain supreme, its, 234  
of a leg, for the, 434  
of use, I rather dread the, 421  
of wealth is loss of dirt, the, 360  
ours is the bitterest, 1  
to do our country, 185  
whose, might leave the soul, 120

Losses, and so may, 379  
there are gains for all our, 470

*Lost*, 231

a day, I've, 73  
all good to me is, 186  
an English gun, nor ever, 167  
and if 'tis, 455  
and the spoil we, 451  
and won, when the battle's, 257  
and worn, sooner, 454  
at sea, than ever were, 354  
battle, in the, 83  
better to have loved and, 242  
but once your prime, having, 254  
by which the printers have, 31  
chord divine, that one, 51  
forever, if its undying guest be, 377  
for evermore, shattered, dishonour-  
ed, 107

for honour, 299  
in air, mine will not all be, 125  
in the other, one was, 339  
in the sweets, is, 395  
I too have loved and, 117  
longings after something, 88  
my reputation, I have, 332  
lost! lost, 73  
Mark Antony the world, who, 452  
no friend, and who, 385  
no good work is ever, 460  
so, so fallen, 121  
swallowed and, 90  
the immortal part of myself, 332  
their voices are, 339  
the toil we, 451  
the winning softness of their sex  
is, 357  
to be swallowed up and, 228  
to sight, th' ecstatic lark above, 210  
we have loved and, 179  
who deliberates is, 85  
without a sigh, 434

Lot, a weary, is thine, 402  
be cast, mortal, howe'er thy, 228  
labour shall be my, 104  
may be, whate'er my, 125  
might be, whiche'er their, 414  
of all, have but the, 202  
peace my, 35  
the blameless vestal's, 140  
'tis the common, 59  
whate'er thy, 341

Loth to wear it out, as being, 446

*Lothario*, 231

Lotos closes, never the, 113

Loud again, now pealing, 52

alike, all, 102

as welcomes, now, 52

laugh, the, 211

roared the dreadful thunder, 26

Louder, a little, 49

shrieks, not, 362

still, clear and sonorous, 52

Loud-hissing, bubbling and, 116

Louisville, Mr. Billings of, 346

Lout who'd shirk, the, 248

*Love*, 231-242

a bright particular star, should, 384

acts of kindness and of, 201

a kiss of youth and, 204

alas too long, a world we, 443

a naughty man, did Katy, 200

and bliss immortal reign, scenes

where, 27

and care, I cannot drift beyond his,

43

and glory that may raise, 293

and health to all, 172

and joy and sorrow learn, 48

and knowledge of you, I shall desire

more, 462

and matrimony, of courtship, 255

and not to, more painful still, 243

and obey, bound to serve, 456

and peace combine, when friend-

ship, 442

and service to you evermore, in, 192

and shame, foreshadow with, 457

and truth, dreams of, 88

and woe, the canticles of, 24

an oyster may be crossed in, 293

an' youth, who ventured life an', 19

as I do thee, and courts his, 254

a spring of, 27

as you loved me then, 392

a train, they, 448

bewrays more woe, silence in, 364

but one day, I dearly, 74

but only her, 85

can hope, 185

can I beg in your, 378

can less hide his, 119

crossed in hopeless, 66

'em, he could n't, 363

endures no tie, 302

esteem and, 158

eternal joy and everlasting, 452

everything that's old, I, 290

exalted youth, 65

fair looks, 189

first leaves, 175

for Charlotte, Werther had a, 439

God is, 155

God, thou art, 155

goes calling up and down, 290

gold, in these are sunk, 193

hail, wedded, 437

hate hath no harm for, 300

have all his rites, till, 407

herself and the woman I, 274

## Love

his country, that will not, 65  
 his labour, who does not, 208  
 his work, needs must, 247  
 honour, and obey, 45  
 how wayward is this foolish, 341  
 hymns of gratitude and, 173  
 if music be the food of, 273  
 I know his goodness and his, 160  
 in every gesture dignity and, 161  
 in her attire doth show her wit, my,

20

in rhyme, as much, 336  
 in search of a word, music is, 273  
 in which my hound has part, 187  
 is clay, thy, 55  
 is done, when, 281  
 is loveliest, and, 398  
 is not in our choice, 86  
 is of the valley, 422  
 is worth a million, thy, 292  
 it, I love it, 12  
 it breeds, the, 206  
 it is a manacle of, 251  
 it like a child, 169  
 it might be full of, 462  
 it nurtures a deep and honest, 173  
 its whole wealth of, 173  
 lest that thy, 268  
 like ours can never die, 242  
 life, dost thou, 407  
 light, truth and, 403  
 looks not with the eyes, 69  
 looks with the mind, 69  
 made bold, by, 277  
 may live without, 63  
 me, a sigh to those who, 363  
 me, to know me well and, 148  
 moody food of us that trade in, 273  
 most tenderly, that which they, 322  
 must die for, 384  
 my, adieu for evermore, 3  
 my friend, plain, blunt man that,

291

my neighbour, and, 413  
 never doubt I, 97  
 nor, nor fear, 367  
 not a gaping pig, 304  
 not man the less, but nature more,

277

not smiles around, where universal,

43

obedience, 223  
 O fire, O, 204  
 of God, all end in, 269  
 of good, the common, 160  
 of life, that, 224  
 of life appears, the greatest, 224  
 of man, in love of God and, 269  
 of money, the, 267  
 of my whole course of, 396  
 of truth and right, ring in the, 418  
 of woman, to thee the, 354  
 of women, alas the, 455  
 o' life's young day, forget the, 222  
 once pleads, when, 85

## Love

one jot of former, 296  
 one name, made life and, 454  
 or enmity, works of, 381  
 or hate, extreme in, 449  
 or hate, hide his, 119  
 or jealousy, away at once with, 195  
 or thrones without, tents with, 85  
 perhaps 'twas boyish, 33  
 pity melts the mind to, 305  
 pity swells the tide of, 305  
 pity's akin to, 305  
 prayers of, 160  
 presume too much upon my, 315  
 right to dissemble your, 93  
 shall win my, 201  
 she never told her, 298  
 sincere, his, 29  
 sings, like a soul beatified of, 210  
 slights it, 77  
 soft eyes looked, 334  
 so kind, she wooed with, 449  
 so well, hand I, 169  
 so's my, 310  
 teach me to, 260  
 tears for his, 7  
 that's linked with gold, the, 203  
 that we might once have saved, 434  
 the ambition in my, 384  
 the ardent flame of, 339  
 the beauty of the pure, 145  
 the bridal time of law and, 300  
 thee and hate thee, I, 327  
 thee, Cassio, I, 289  
 thee, constrained to, 110  
 thee, dear, so much, I could not, 184  
 thee evermore, and, 124  
 thee, I do not, Doctor Fell, 327  
 thee still, I, 110  
 the flowers and fruits of, 223  
 the language, I, 210  
 the man who . . . has the largest  
     capacity of loving, 243  
 the pangs of despised, 323  
 the paths lead to a woman's, 305  
 the very charms that wake his, 342  
 the words of, 258  
 th' offender, yet detest th' offence,  
     289  
 thou a heavenly, 157  
 thou owest me thy, 292  
 thy heart can gain, if fond, 456  
 thyself last, 48  
 to, and not be loved again, 243  
 to be wroth with one we, 412  
 to business that we, 40  
 to hatred turned, no rage like, 324  
 to know, to esteem, to, 221  
 to me, add, 443  
 to share, her life and, 450  
 unfit, for ladies', 20  
 us, and a prayer for those who, 363  
 was law, and, 214  
 we both may loathe or, 409  
 we cannot fight for, 457  
 wedlock without, 438



*Love*

were firm, or that their, 455  
 when one is truly in, 3  
 whom none can, 26  
 wi' his, he did deave me, 458  
 will not clip him, 4  
 wine, a little breath, 274  
 with, think with the intensity we,

402

with love, must cure, 88  
 without her, 443  
 woman wakes to, 124  
 works of faith and, 267  
 you so well, sweetheart, I, 275  
 your true, 57  
 young, likes to knock, 338

*Loved,* 242

again, to love and not to be, 243  
 and eat, and, 228  
 and here unmated, here, 374  
 and I have lived and, 221  
 and lost, I too have, 117  
 and lost, we have, 179  
 as to be, 425  
 at home, that makes her, 352  
 but one, sighed to many though he,

363

but you, I never, 456  
 by me, than to love and be, 246  
 Cæsar less, not that I, 41  
 'er her, fur I, 241  
 her, and I, 363  
 her, if I had a friend that, 363  
 her that they died for her, so, 416  
 him the best, the woman who, 132  
 how, 334  
 I not honour more, 184  
 I have, 221  
 I've lived and, 221  
 Lavinia therefore must be, 453  
 lean kine are to be, 126  
 me, as Cæsar, 7  
 me for the dangers, she, 363  
 me weel, young Jamie, 68  
 my books, I, 31  
 none without hope e'er, 185  
 one, alas for the, 153  
 one, and that, 363  
 one face there you, 290  
 ones who've crossed, 339  
 only what were worth your love, 232  
 or was avenged like me, 15  
 Rome more, I, 41  
 sae kindly, 37  
 some we, 333  
 so well, of him he, 154  
 spot, and every, 49  
 thee, ocean, I have, 288  
 thee once, I, 232  
 thee so long, that hath, 215  
 the heart that has truly, 393  
 the place of old, hearts that, 175  
 thou would'st be, 236  
 though not less, 408  
 till at her breast the child of him  
 she, 454

*Loved*

to hear, the names he, 252  
 truth, many, 416  
 who once has, 117  
 with a love that was more than love,

236

women not clothes were, 456  
 Loveliest and the best, the, 333  
 Love-light in her eye, the, 117

in your eye, 387

Loveliness needs not the foreign aid of  
 ornament, 3

Lovely woman, woman, 452

*Lover,* 242

bears, of all the plagues a, 339  
 in her first passion woman loves  
 her, 232

no true, 56

of peace, 432

of the good, but thou, meek, 159

repentance to her, 136

some banished, 216

to gratify thy, 100

true, seeks to steal a, 304

weary, 33

yet, affliction taught a, 139

Lover's lute, the little rift within the,

337

or a Roman's part, to act a, 236

pinch, as a, 79

staff, hope is a, 186

*Lovers,* 242, 243

of virtue, all that are, 10

rather more than seamen, pity,

389

the lips of lying, 384

two, whispering by an orchard wall,

22

yet thy true, 408

young without, 462

Lovers' meetings, journeys end in, 198

perjuries, at, 302

perjury, Jove but laughs at, 302

tongues by night, silver-sweet

sound, 412

Love's beginning, a kiss at, 203

cousin, selfishness, 356

embraces met, that ever since in,

294

first snowdrop, 203

persistency, secret of, 117

prick and Rosalind, must find, 343

sighs, tempered with, 308

wild prayer, as, 366

*Loves,* 243

and graces, an angel-guard of, 452

hated by one he, 15

himself, who, 419

I prize, whose, 69

is love, all she, 232

me, and my love, 235

me, because I know my love, 235

never on earth again, 117

not wine, woman and song, who,

444

on to the close, as truly, 393

*Loves*

- the poor, he who ordained the Sab-  
bath, 310  
to lie with me, 165  
weeds, he who, 135  
Love-song, with a, 118  
*Lovest*, 243  
Loveth all, he made and, 314  
best, he prayeth best, who, 314  
most, he serves thee best, who, 314  
well, he prayeth well, who, 313  
*Loving*, 243  
are the daring, the, 34  
of pretty Cis, 203  
so faithful, so, 97  
that old arm-chair, 12  
virtue, in, 347  
Low as high he soared, 7  
for murder, comes kind o', 272  
has married Mr. R——, Nancy,  
53  
her breathing soft and, 36  
hymn of the, 61  
if you speak love, speak, 239  
Lower, can fall no, 97  
deep, in the lowest deep a, 178  
night is beginning to, 50  
sphere, pledge of a, 179  
the proud, and, 141  
to his level day by day, 56  
Lowest deep, in the, 178  
Lowing herd winds slowly, 69  
Lowliness is young ambition's ladder,  
7  
Lowly, must work their passage, poor  
and, 176  
Lown, he called the tailor, 387  
*Loyalty*, 243  
Lubberland, though a whole celes-  
tial, 416  
Lubricates business, dinner, 92  
Lucca, with oil from, 349  
Lucifer, he falls like, 122  
Lucifer's attaint, since, 316  
*Luck*, 244  
at last, one may have better, 464  
in odd numbers, there's, 286  
in such a storm, for our good, 388  
one constant element in, 307  
should turn, if, 319  
Luckless millions do, what will those,  
75  
time, aboding, 25  
*Lucky*, 244  
hit, seem a, 67  
Lucy, so he called upon, 338  
Lugged bear, melancholy as a . . . .  
258  
Lukewarm hearts, clay-cold heads, 298  
Lulls the dead, the dreamless sleep  
that, 468  
Lumber, loads of learned, 30  
Lumberer, like the blows of a, 314  
Lump is bad, the poor in a, 310  
of salt, might the, 465  
Lunch, to finish off my, 321

- Lungs receive our air, if their, 368  
with an inflammation of the, 198  
Lurching through the spray, 54  
Lure it back, shall, 465  
Lurks in every flower, 77  
where danger or dishonour, 443  
Lust and plunder, 143  
in man, there's a, 351  
of booty, the, 171  
of gold, narrowing, 158  
of office, whom the, 259  
Lustre in his eye, there was, 351  
Lute is broken, when the, 209  
the lascivious pleasing of a, 432  
the little rift within the, 337  
Luxury of doing good, learn the, 159  
Lydian airs, lap me in soft, 394  
*Lying*, 244  
better thou and I were, 108  
so easy by half as, 151  
so straightly in an icy calm, 80  
the steed beneath is, 90  
would that we two were, 108  
*Lyre*, 244  
waked to ecstasy the living, 109

## M

- Macairs, real Turpins and, 325  
Macbeth raving at that shade-made  
blade, 115  
Macduff, lay on, 214  
MacGregor, my name is, 138  
Machiavel had ne'er a trick, Nick, 281  
Machine, blow up the infernal, 403  
that makes it, and the, 467  
Machinery of the State, the whole, 33  
Machree, widow, och hone, 441  
Mackerel, cheap as stinking, 47  
*Mad*, 244, 245  
and a' should gae, 440  
an undevout astronomer is, 14  
as Ajax, this love is as, 238  
as he was, Old Brown, 401  
fitter being sane than, 159  
if they behold a cat, 304  
it was, how sad and bad and, 394  
marriage never was before, such a,  
253  
not poetry but prose run, 309  
or I am, 98  
Maddened John the Baptist, a kind of,  
114  
Maddening as her light, and, 344  
Madding crowd's ignoble strife, 68  
Made, and from his ashes may be, 426  
and loveth all, he, 314  
and preserved us a nation, 276  
as fast as they are, 407  
at me through the press, 427  
Baron Vaux, his lordship was, 423  
but those which love has, 233  
for, what was love, 236  
for, what were they, 326  
him, every man is as God hath, 249  
him, thou hast, 104

Made in heaven, marriages are, 253  
 me, nobody never, 166  
 merely for money-making, not, 267  
 of the same clay, 201  
 out of nothing, nothing can be, 285  
 the heart, who, 172  
 them so, God hath, 95  
 the thing the Lord God, 402  
 to die, was not, 104  
 to mourn, man was, 271  
 us, offend the eye of him who, 107  
 us men, great Nature, 259  
 way for liberty and died, 217  
 with his hand the vessel, 107  
 ye one, her sweet I will has, 290  
*Madest man*, thou, 102  
*Madly* strikes against it, 25  
*Madman* stares, when a, 50  
*Madmen*, 245  
   have such seething brains, lovers  
   and, 243  
*Madness*, 245  
   in the brain, doth work like, 412  
   of many, party is the, 297  
   only makes them go faster, 403  
   to defer, 'tis, 84  
*Mæander's* banks when death is nigh,  
   on, 273  
*Maelstrom*, straight for the, 102  
*Magazine*, 245  
*Maggie* and I are out, 53  
   will have no rival, if, 339  
*Maggotship*, may parade your, 108  
*Magic* o'er my way, flung, 148  
   of a name, the, 274  
   of the sea, and the, 360  
   sails, argosies of, 59  
*Magical* art, no, 72  
*Magistrate*, 245  
   and king, 143  
*Magistrates*, people governed by  
   grave, 59  
*Magnanimity* of thought, in all the,  
   251  
*Magnanimous* mouse, or most, 422  
*Magnet*, 245  
*Magnificence*, in calm, 353  
*Magnificent* and awful cause, 12  
   in Stamboul, 408  
*Magnitude*, thou liar of the first, 217  
*Mahomet's*, 'tis, 330  
*Maid*, 246  
   and many a, 71  
   at your window, and I a, 422  
   a weary lot is thine, fair, 402  
   be good, sweet, 374  
   mother or bride or, 113  
   no German, 151  
   or some captive, 216  
   sweet, bride-bed to have decked, 36  
   the ways of a man with a, 187  
   to see her sparrow part, a, 398  
   to the sweetest, 395  
   trots hard with a young, 407  
   was young, when music, heavenly,  
   272

*Maiden*, 246  
   fair to see, 24  
   laughed out, the, 440  
   lays her skaith to me, nae, 456  
   meditation, fancy free, in, 257  
   nor wife nor, 449  
   sword, fleshed thy, 395  
   true betrayed for gold, 15  
   with white fire laden, that orb'd,  
   268  
*Maiden's* breast, who could win, 83  
   veil, of a, 219  
*Maidens*, like moths, are ever caught  
   by glare, 270  
   watching said, all her, 76  
*Maids*, a malady most incident to, 316  
   are May when they are maids, 457  
   matrons, 368  
   must kiss no men, 202  
   must marry, young, 203, 254  
   will not lip him, 4  
   would far whiter be, 321  
*Mail train*, engine-driver of broad-  
   gauge, 315  
*Mailed*, in sombre harness, 87  
*Maimed* among, the spent and, 290  
*Main*, 247  
   chance, care o' th', 46  
   flood, bid the, 135  
   from out the azure, 37  
   o'er life's solemn, 138  
   thou hollow-sounding and mys-  
   terious, 354  
*Maintain*, and knowing dare, 385  
   them, they have rights who dare,  
   338  
*Maintained* its man, every rood of  
   ground, 166  
*Maintenance*, and for thy, 189  
*Majestic* though in ruin, 85  
*Majesty*, dead, your, 75  
   in, the next, 309  
   in death, virtue alone has, 81  
   rising in cloudy, 268  
   stoops from his high, 108  
   the attribute to awe and, 260  
   this earth of, 112  
*Majority*, 247  
*Make* a man, and cannot, 179  
   and doth the bodie, 377  
   a note of, when found, 285  
   believe, though you, 82  
   'em good and stout, 292  
   everything of it, 64  
   her light and small, to, 208  
   her, nothing can, 240  
   her straight and tall, to, 208  
   it go, there's go in it and he'll, 467  
   law, and not to, 198  
   no more noise with it, 273  
   out nothink on it, I could n't, 314  
   ready, up Guards, 166  
   sure, says he, to, 286  
   them, a breath can, 300  
   the meat it feeds on, 195  
   the most of it, if this be treason, 414

Make the most of what, 103  
 the one verse for the other's sake,  
     335  
 the thing, he'll, 467  
 . . . two blades of grass to grow,  
     162  
 vows and break them still, 429  
 war, one of them would, 431  
 way for liberty, 217  
 what a fool of yourself with your  
     whistle you'd, 440  
 what all their lives, why should  
     they, 450  
 with them, meddle or, 401  
 yourselves another, 118  
*Maker*, 247  
 he serveth his, 181  
 just, presence of a, 115  
 the image of his, 7  
*Makes*, 247  
 a solitude and calls it peace, he, 373  
 a supper, this night he, 393  
 it, of him that, 196  
 it so, but thinking, 402  
 night hideous, and, 282  
 no friend, he, 145  
 no sign, dies and, 91  
 the man, worth, 465  
 who, who sells, who buys, 311  
*Maketh* mankind, nuptial love, 232  
*Making* night hideous, 268  
 whiskey, as well as, 440  
*Malady*, 247  
 most incident to maids, a, 316  
*Malcontent*, like a, 239  
*Male* tiger, than there is milk in a, 260  
 when she walks with a, 363  
*Malefactor*, some monstrous, 41  
*Males*, agree in conceding to all, 455  
*Malice*, 247  
 and with well-concocted, 283  
 domestic, foreign levy, 223  
 in my breath, and spend my, 402  
 set down aught in, 117  
 that belied him, 122  
 toward none, with, 337  
*Malthus*, 247  
*Mammon*, 247, 248  
 before the altar of, 253  
 this filthy marriage-hindering, 470  
 wins his way, and, 270  
*Mammoth*, till the skull of an old, 141  
*Mammy* yet, to tak' me frae my, 254  
*Man*, 248-251  
 a, pays to the public, 46  
 a bold, bad, 29  
 abridgment of all . . . pleasant in, 1  
 a debtor to his profession every,  
     318  
 a good quality in a, 70  
 a habit in a, 167  
 all promise is poor dilatory, 318  
 all save the spirit of, 426  
 all that may become a, 72  
 all the good from the heart of a, 49  
 alone, to, 237

*Man*

a lost and lonely, 328  
 a most incomparable, 160  
 and a positivist, then he was a, 311  
 and bird and beast, both, 313  
 and nation, once to every, 83  
 and nature scorn the shocking hat,  
     171  
 and wife, like peevish, 376  
 and woman, good name in, 275  
 arms and the, 13  
 art thou a, 182  
 as free as nature first made, 350  
 as much to all intents, 75  
 a soldier's a, 100  
 a woman ruled, a, 449  
 been done, what has by, 94  
 be cold, though, 442  
 before thy mother, scarce be a, 270  
 before your mother, strive still to  
     be a, 270  
 being reasonable, 193  
 bird, beast are but beast, 316  
 blest be the, 29  
 blush, to make, 434  
 but pitied the, 353  
 by man, forth in the van, 151  
 by man the world would damn it-  
     self, 198  
 by nothing is so well betrayd, 150  
 called the rights of, 338  
 can die but once, 89  
 can fasten on a, 425  
 can half-control his doom, 338  
 can have at stake, 143  
 cannot be strict, a, 60  
 cannot make a, 179  
 can pray unbidden, a, 312  
 can raise, the stateliest building,  
     195  
 childhood shows the, 49  
 Christian is the highest style of, 51  
 civilized, cannot live without cooks,  
     63  
 contend to the uttermost, let a, 318  
 contract so strong appetite for  
     emetics, 109  
 dare, I dare, what, 72  
 did Katy love a, 200  
 dissuading you, whenever you hear  
     a, 302  
 doth safely rule, no, 287  
 father of the, 49  
 dreaded of, 87  
 dreams of fame, 124  
 eloquent, that old, 108  
 every, must be guaranteed his lib-  
     erty, 338  
 every, with him, 324  
 except the soul of, 357  
 extremes in, 117  
 for the field, 454  
 for the sword, 454  
 gently scan your brother, 188  
 happy the, 408  
 has, the more goods a, 279

*Man*

has an axe to grind, 15  
 has his fault, every, 128  
 has seldom an offer of kindness, 315  
 heaven had made her such a, 363  
 he is oft the wisest, 446  
 he seems of cheerful yesterdays, 48  
 he was the mildest-mannered, 262  
 here lies the, 294  
 if Jesus Christ is a, 196  
 immortal, rationally brave, 191  
 in all the world's new fashion  
   planted, 303  
 in Christendom, never a, 119  
 in debt, poor is the, 82  
 in his wrath, than the strong, 413  
 in love of God and love of, 269  
 in me, I had not so much of, 399  
 in nothing trust that, 62  
 in the lip than in the heart of, 14  
 in the parliament of, 433  
 in wit, a, 252  
 is, know what God and, 135  
 is a carnivorous production, 256  
 is bound to do, 105  
 is cursed alway, by, 366  
 is growing, while, 81  
 is his own star, 127  
 I should avoid, 126  
 I should like to see any kind of a,  
   255  
 is man and master, 141  
 is more than Constitutions, 213  
 is not alive, that, 332  
 is not man as yet, 318  
 is not to be judged by man, 198  
 it does not feel for, 38  
 i' the mire, which ne'er left, 435  
 I was not good enough for, 56  
 labourin', an' labourin' woman, 208  
 less than a span, the life of, 461  
 like me troubles himself little, a, 259  
 made thee to temper, 452  
 made the town, 64  
 made us citizens, before, 259  
 makes a death, 81  
 makes heaven or hell for a, 242  
 makes his own statue, each, 322  
 marks the earth with ruin, 288  
 may cry, church, church, 52  
 may serve seven years, where a, 434  
 may write the thing he will, 221  
 means evil, no, 87  
 misery acquaints a, 21  
 more sinned against than sinning,  
   366  
 must play a part, a stage where  
   every, 463  
 nature formed but one such, 359  
 never a law of God or, 212  
 never is but always to be blessed,  
   186  
 nothing yet been contrived by, 192  
 of age, thou smitest sore, 372  
 of an unbounded stomach, a, 388  
 of comfort, a, 93

*Man*

of God, a little, round, fat, oily, 289  
 of mettle, grasp it like a, 280  
 of morals, tell me why, 101  
 of my kidney, a, 201  
 of nasty ideas, a nice man is a, 281  
 of sense, your tailor is a, 396  
 of such a book of follies in a, 449  
 of wisdom is the man of years, 445  
 one, in his time, 383  
 one wrong more to, 467  
 or think thee lord alone of, 463  
 or woman or suckling, 113  
 picked out of ten thousand, 183  
 posthumous, 115  
 pour this concealed, 383  
 prevailed above the magistrate, 245  
 proposes, but God disposes, 155  
 really loves a woman, if a, 243  
 reckon with this, 147  
 recovered of the bite, the, 95  
 resembled thee, that, 228  
 salt that seasons right to, 312  
 shall learn, till, 330  
 she set herself to, 273  
 she tried on, 211  
 should dread, of all the foes that, 21  
 should have them, that, 298  
 should know, more than mortal, 277  
 should undo a, 295  
 show the world, let any, 461  
 some proud son of, 410  
 so near is God to, 104  
 so various, a, 114  
 such master, such, 255  
 than the, 126  
 that, may last, 26  
 that blushes is not quite a brute, 28  
 that can write, any, 216  
 that died for men, on a, 104  
 that hails you, the, 405  
 that has never a shirt, a, 360  
 that has not tried, lives a, 136  
 that hath a tongue, that, 454  
 that hath no music, the, 273  
 that hopes for heaven, 40  
 that large-moulded, 427  
 that lays his hand upon a woman,  
   66  
 that meddles with cold iron, 302  
 that mocks at it, the, 375  
 that never feared, 181  
 that once did sell, 226  
 that same, that runnith awaie, 130  
 that's marred, is a, 254  
 that studieth revenge, a, 334  
 that when his day is done, happy  
   the, 62  
 the apparel oft proclaims the, 11  
 the common rights of, 413  
 the half part of a blessed, 168  
 the hermit sighed till woman smiled,  
   450  
 the image of his Maker, 7  
 the less, but nature more; love not,  
   277

*Man*

the standard of the, 263  
 the state of, 164  
 there lived a, 228  
 the strong, must go, 78  
 the tongue o', can name, 457  
 the ways of a, 187  
 the wit of one, 320  
 this bold, bad, 29  
 though he felt as a, 346  
 thou madest, 104  
 thou shalt never die, 88  
 thou wilt quarrel with a, 322  
 to command, 454  
 to have some fifteen minutes of hell,  
     176  
 to know, this truth, enough for, 427  
 to make a, 191  
 to man, 38  
 to mend, for, 172  
 trust not a, 83  
 unto each, comes a day, 366  
 upon this earth, every, 89  
 vain insect, while, 176  
 vindicate the ways of God to, 200  
 was born for liberty, proclaims that,  
     217  
 was made to mourn, 271  
 went mad and bit the, 95  
 what is a, 189  
 who . . . has the largest capacity  
     of loving, 243  
 who has the power and skill, the,  
     450  
 who is good enough, a, 383  
 who kills a, 30  
 who needlessly sets foot upon a  
     worm, 463  
 whose soul is pure and strong, a, 390  
 who stole the livery, a, 228  
 will do soonest for a, 34  
 with eight trumps in his hand, 415  
 with soul so dead, 65  
 with the gallery of family portraits,  
     124  
 with the head, 454  
 worth makes the, 465  
 would die, the, 90  
 would live in vain, poor, 81  
 you are to bid any, 422  
 you forget the, 314

*Manacle, 251*

Manacled, not tied or, 381  
 Manage the furnace, I, 386  
 Managing committee, sort of, 92  
 Man-child, truth's yet mightier, 115  
*Mandalay, 251, 252*  
 Mandragora, give me to drink, 370  
 Mane, and flowing each, 387  
     laid his hand upon the ocean's, 288  
     laid my hand upon thy, 288  
 Mange in swine, or, 306  
 Mangle his merciful words, you, 365  
*Manhood, 252*  
     a clearer faith and, 466  
     dear, for what makes, 27

*Manhood*

for a bright, 119  
 has left him, or that his, 309  
 in glory, wails, 326  
 more approbation, gives, 287  
 never bought nor sold, the, 185  
 old age past, youth, 155  
 strife comes with, 390  
 through, 58  
 to the awful verge of, 143  
 Manhood's noble head, o'er, 354  
 solid earth, on, 250  
 Mania prevailed, a, 379  
 Man-in-God, is one with, 313  
*Mankind, 252*  
     alike is perfected, when all, 318  
     all think their little set, 28  
     are equalized by death, 114  
     brought woe to all, 449  
     good will to all, 52  
     is in some degree better, 54  
     is man, the only science of, 250  
     is man, the proper study of, 250  
     misfortunes of, 180  
     nuptial love maketh, 232  
     respect to the opinions of, 356  
     ring in redress to all, 328  
     should cease to sin, 't was best . . . ,  
         365  
     shut the gates of mercy on, 368  
     that of all, 196  
     the mere waste-paper of, 309  
     the prayer of all, 313  
     the wisest, brightest, meanest of,  
         123  
     would deserve better of, 162  
 Mankind's epitome, all, 114  
 Man-like is it to fall into sin, 365  
 Manly brow consents to death, 152  
 spirit, drown my, 381  
 Manna, though his tongue dropped,  
     122  
 Manner born, to the, 70  
 the pretty and sweet, 399  
*Manners, 252*  
     and carriage, improving the, 253  
     and finesense, graced with polished,  
         463  
     and their ways, their, 66  
     as by his, 150  
     English minds and, 110  
     improves our parts with polished,  
         234  
     of the town, I'll view the, 413  
     old, old books, 290  
 Mannikin feels his way, 15  
 Mannish cowards have, as many other,  
     394  
 Manor, sir, the, 91  
 Man's apparel, disgrace my, 68  
     as true as steel, my, 415  
     blindfold eye, seems wrong to, 337  
     bred out, the strain of, 267  
     brow, like to a title-leaf, 38  
     face, as a nose on a, 285  
     face, given to a, 219

Man's ingratitude, unkind as, 444  
 feast, at any good, 23  
 first disobedience, of, 93  
 general infancy, begins, 318  
 half sears, a, 398  
 hat, lay my head to any good,  
     214  
 heart, bread which strengtheneth,  
     35  
 heart, nor venture to unmask, 328  
 hobby-horse is as tender, a, 180  
 house, a, is his castle, 44  
 imperial race ensnare, tresses, 168  
 inhumanity to man, 192  
 life a thing apart, is of, 232  
 life, how good is, 229  
 life is but a jest, 219  
 love, for a good, 238  
 love is of man's life a thing apart,  
     232  
 mind to atheism, inclineth, 14  
 obdurate heart, no flesh in, 38  
 peril comes of bed, 21  
 pie is freed, no, 8  
 presumption on to-morrow's dawn,  
     411  
 true touchstone, 41  
 wickedness, a method in, 261  
 worth something, a, 130  
Mansion call, back to its, 421  
 strange, 418  
 the door of the deserted, 91  
 this cheerless, 182  
 who kept up his old, 149  
Mansions, a hearth in her, 63  
 be, where the many, 278  
 build thee more stately, 376  
 of the blest, in the, 221  
Mantle clad, the morn in russet, 269  
 do cream and, 291  
 of grey, from her, 269  
 threw, her silver, 268  
Many, 252  
 a crime deemed innocent on earth,  
     66  
 a Kate has done, than, 200  
 a man hath more hair, 168  
 a one has started forth, 321  
 be glad and your friends are, 152  
 doth give too much to, 141  
 heads, beast with, 20  
 people read a song, 462  
 still must labour for the one, 207  
 taxes when they're not too, 110  
 the madness of, 297  
 the wisdom of, 320  
 times before their deaths, 66  
 things, to talk of, 430  
 to keep, and, 132  
Many-headed multitude, the, 271  
Many-twinkling feet, muse of the, 129  
Maple, all crinkly like curled, 423  
Maps, 252  
 for ports and piers, peering in, 444  
Mar the land, in weeds that, 355  
 your fortunes, lest it may, 380

Marble, 252  
 sleep in dull, cold, 140  
 wastes, the more the, 385  
 with his name, 53  
Marbles, 252  
March are come, the ides of, 190  
 beware the ides of, 190  
 in a fortnight he might, 287  
 nearer home, a day's, 278  
 on the eighth day of, 348  
 then, on we, 461  
 up to a fortress, I can, 283  
Marched breast forward, 337  
 round in front of a drum, 11  
Marching on, his truth is, 153  
 on, while God is, 225  
Mare, 253  
Marge, till it lip the, 53  
Margin, through a meadow of, 293  
Marian pass him by, 4  
Mariner, 253  
 curseth the warning bird, 319  
Mariners of England, ye, 110  
Marjoram of the salad, the sweet, 179  
Mark and glass, the, 263  
 and tell, nought to do but, 305  
 death loves a shining, 81  
 grinding life down from its, 439  
 him well, 65  
 measures . . . have always been  
     my, 256  
 of a saint, eppylets worn't the best,  
     431  
 of virtue, assumes some, 425  
 our coming, an eye will, 438  
 put the self-same, 249  
 the archer little meant, finds, 358  
 the changing colour, to, 293  
 the sparrow's fall, 84  
 to bear, a lasting, 455  
 where a garden had been, to, 342  
Mark Antony the world, who lost,  
     452  
Marked him for her own, melancholy,  
     257  
Market had the usual chills, the  
     moral, 269  
Market-town, a fellow in a, 326  
Marks, by these special, 239  
 her its ain, simplicity, 364  
 of angels' feet, 460  
 our English dead, but, 113  
 upon you, none of my uncle's, 239  
Marmion, last words of, 47  
 such as, 97  
Marred in making, he, 178  
 is a man that's, 254  
 many a poem is, 109  
Marriage, 253  
 a pair of stairs to, 242  
 bond divine, to stamp the, 442  
 comes by destiny, 86  
 I made a second, 426  
 tables, the, 147  
 the contract of her, 407  
Marriage-bell, merry as a, 334

- Marriage-hindering mammon, this  
filthy, 470
- Marriages*, 253
- are happy, why so few, 280
- Married*, 253, 254
- live till I were, 16
- man, Benedict the, 254
- Mr. R——, Nancy Low has, 53
- she, 450
- some are, 351
- to immortal verse, 394
- when we are, 238
- Marrow of a nation, the pith and, 277
- with too late, freezing the, 211
- Marrow-bones, flopped down on my,  
313
- Marrowless, thy bones are, 29
- Marry*, 254, 255
- for munny, don't thou, 267
- the best person she could, 243
- you, then I won't, 246
- young maids must, 203
- Mars, an eye like, 250
- me, this movement makes or, 247
- they'll question, 306
- this seat of, 112
- Marshal's truncheon, the, 260
- Marshes calling, the plover from the,  
384
- Marsh-grass sends into the sod, the,  
156
- Marsh-hen secretly builds, as the, 156
- Mart, press too close in church and,  
220
- to your throne amid the, 413
- your offices for gold, sell and, 294
- Martial airs of England, 112
- outside, a swashing and a, 394
- Martin-haunted eaves, the, 107
- Martin's summer, Saint, 168
- Martyr*, 255
- Martyrs died to save, 416
- Martyrs' ashes watched, the, 441
- Marvel and a mystery to the world,  
a, 255
- how the fishes live, 133
- or surprise, of, 147
- Mary, I'm sitting on the stile, 387
- now of a bloody, 157
- Queen, to, the praise be given, 369
- rose at Jesus' word, as, 358
- Maryland*, 255
- Masculine attire in which they roughen  
to the sense, 357
- Mashed upon her cheeks, 399
- Mask, jesters weep behind the, 165
- tired dissimulation drops her, 81
- put on his ugliest, 80
- your passions, can argue down or,  
298
- Mason, builds stronger than the, 164
- Masque, fragrant at an ev'ning, 410
- Masquerade, the truth in, 218
- Mass, that party-coloured, 64
- Massachusetts, a coat thet sets well  
in ole, 60
- Mast, and bends the gallant, 359
- just a funnel and a, 54
- her holy flag, nail to the, 133
- like a drunken sailor on a, 346
- nailed her colours to the, 58
- right up above the, 63
- what though the, 231
- Master*, 255
- a grief, can, 165
- bold, the, 436
- do not tell me the Almighty, 155
- for life, he shall be, 348
- I can hardly think you my, 239
- missed it, though thy, 140
- ob de sheepfol', 358
- of his fate, 141
- of his liberty, a man is, 250
- of lord and clown, 103
- of my fate, I am the, 126
- of what is mine own, 263
- Spirit, life-blood of a, 30
- the book wherein the, 280
- went, into the woods my, 457
- Master-passion, since love is held the,  
234
- Masterpiece is writing well, nature's  
chief, 467
- Master's own, heart is still his, 176
- Masters*, 255
- lords and rulers, 147
- of their fates, 127
- Mast-high came floating by, ice, 190
- Match, it was fit to, 329
- those dreams of mine, to, 98
- to solve a learned doubt, what can,  
433
- Matched our buttons, when we've,  
211
- Matches are lit, the, 387
- Mate, a woman needs a, 450
- choose not alone a proper, 254
- coo dove to thy married, 97
- hovers o'er her, 97
- some honest gander for her, 255
- to thee, and here, kind, 32
- Mated by the lion, that would be, 384
- with a clown, thou art, 189
- Material things, a growing knowledge  
of, 467
- Mates him first, 82
- Matin to be near, 153
- Matins, to tune up his unseasonable,  
210
- Matrimony*, 255
- Matrons, maids, 368
- Matier*, 256
- better in France, they order this,  
142
- book containing such vile, 30
- enough, and, 378
- if, why the delicate dish, 92
- of me, that's what's the, 404
- of right, is a, 289
- the wrecks of, 191
- too soft, 455
- what's the, 119



- Matter-o'-money, quoth echo plainly,  
255  
Matters at worst are sure to mend, 464  
none of theirs, thrust them into, 285  
Mattock, the, and the grave, 401  
Maud and Marian pass him by, 4  
come into the garden, 148  
Mauls some feline foe, 44  
Mavournin, Erin, 115  
Maxim, observed this useful, 66  
let this great, 427  
Maxims, with a little hoard of, 73  
*May*, 256  
be, what we, 12  
go marry, and while ye, 254  
last, a braw wooer, 458  
love whose month is ever, 238  
the day when it is, 361  
when they are maids, 457  
Mayflower, launch our, 281  
May-morn of his youth, in the very,  
470  
*Mayor*, 256  
Maze of quick, now bourgeons every,  
372  
Me, himself, his hungering neighbour  
and, 181  
is not the rose for, 342  
then no more of thee and, 423  
Mead and moor, from, 52  
Meadow of margin, through a, 293  
the, the orchard, 49  
*Meadows*, 256  
are bleating in the, 469  
brown and sere, and, 257  
goes down in de gloomerin', 358  
up t'ro' the gloomerin', 359  
Meal a day, at least one, 256  
and the walk that costs a, 430  
for the worms to eat, a rich juicy,  
229  
the raven croaked as she sate at her,  
326  
*Meals*, 256  
Mean, and party leaders all they, 315  
alike condemn, both the golden, 237  
I know not what they, 399  
meaning, a very, 256  
the thing that is, 55  
the thing those letters, 450  
what may this, 268  
yes, mebbly to, 283  
Meander through a meadow of margin,  
shall, 293  
Meaner creatures kings, and, 186  
Meaneest have their day, the, 123  
of mankind, 123  
of the mean, the, 245  
*Meaning*, 256  
have incurred the worst, who with  
best, 464  
Meanings and wishings, full of good,  
193  
*Meanness*, 256  
Means enabled them, whose, 266  
get wealth and place, by any, 266  
Means, healed by the same, 197  
he'll soon find, 142  
is one of the most effectual, 432  
no matter by what, 266  
not to be found, that, 355  
of evil, still to find, 116  
of life, in the very, 35  
the end must justify the, 109  
the happier to arise, 121  
to do ill deeds, 83  
to live, save, 223  
whereby I live, take the, 223  
*Meant*, 256  
finds mark the archer little, 358  
who happens to be, 340  
Measles and that, if the children had  
the, 19  
Measure, God gives wind by, 209  
of all your pleasure, full, 329  
of an unmade grave, 163  
of a stalwart man, 250  
of devotion, the last full, 276  
of immortal hope, 115  
of my wrath, come not within the,  
465  
of the height of pain, the, 293  
their life by art, some, 398  
twenty miles to-day, we must, 262  
Measured by my soul, I must be, 263  
by tears, time is best, 406  
*Measures*, 256  
new times demand new, 281  
*Meat*, 257  
anger's my, 9  
and would fain have, 240  
as full of quarrels as an egg is full of,  
322  
as full of wit as an egg is full of, 447  
both mouth and the, 271  
fire, and clothes, 336  
for your master, I am, 255  
I cannot eat but little, 6  
it feeds on, make the, 195  
or drink, is another's, 309  
sauce to, 129  
Meats, the funeral baked, 147  
the sweetest, the soonest cloy, 423  
Mechanic his labour will often discard,  
a, 390  
slaves with greasy aprons, 368  
Med'cinable, some griefs are, 166  
Meddle or make with them, the less  
you, 401  
with politics, I never love to, 310  
Meddled with a tempest, should not  
have, 297  
Meddles with cold iron, the man that,  
302  
Medicine more, to try one desperate, 86  
*Mediation*, 257  
let us all to, 80  
Meed, perseverance gains it, 302  
Meek than fierce, it's safer being, 159  
Meekly she bowed her own, 109  
Meekness her sins, and leaving with,  
351

*Meet, 257*

a body, gin a body, 203  
 again beyond the tomb, 61  
 again, congenial spirits part to, 60  
 again, Tom, we shall, 89  
 again, whether we shall, 125  
 and mingle, in one spirit, 366  
 and never the twain shall, 391  
 and oh, when we, 257  
 at any time again, when we, 296  
 for such a guest is, 303  
 'im later on, I'll, 395  
 it is I set it down, 426  
 that every nice offence, it is not, 289  
 them like necessities, let us, 279  
 the sun, to, 151  
 the sun upon the upland lawn, to,  
 392

when next we, 239  
 where two raging fires, 132

*Meetest for death, 439**Meeting, 257*

broke the good, 264  
 our, was all mirth and laughter, 296  
 was bliss, the, 338  
 were bare without it, 129

*Meetings, journeys end in lovers', 198**Meets the ear, meant than, 106**Melancholy, 257, 258*

a green and yellow, 298  
 and to be, 239  
 can soothe her, 136  
 slow, remote, unfriended, 332  
 with care and, 196

*Mellowing of occasion, upon the, 258**Mellow-tasted Burgundy, the, 40**Melody foretells, world of merriment  
 their, 23*

of song, by, 374

*Melrose made gude kail, the monks of.  
 267**Melt at others' woe, 174*

away, our navies, 139  
 flesh would, 134  
 his iron heart to pity, or, 406

*Melted away, voice in my dreaming  
 ear, 98*

him in his own grease, 164  
 into air, are, 428

*Melting mood, unused to the, 399**Melts, a woman's tear-drop, 398*

like kisses, which, 210  
 the ball, that, 227  
 the mind to love, pity, 305

*Member don't agree, if a, 171*

no comfortable feel in any, 285  
 to lay for that same, 171

*Members, gangrened, 148**Memories, 258**Memory, 258*

a sinner of his, 219  
 for his jests, indebted to his, 291  
 from the table of my, 331  
 green in our souls, keep his, 274  
 has drawn upon his, 291  
 holds a seat, while, 331

*Memory*

now have I but their, 331  
 of a thousand years, 72  
 of past folly, the, 445  
 of the just, the, 199  
 of the man, to the, 132  
 pluck from the, 263  
 still, how sweet their, 300

*Men, 259*

about me that are fat, 126  
 about thee, thou hast, 317  
 an avalanche of, 119  
 and dogs shall drink him, 248  
 and justifiable to, 200  
 and studied, 66  
 and the ways of, 68  
 and women, all the, 383  
 and women, dead, 75  
 angels might talk with, 417  
 an' I've seen things an', 40  
 an' warily, 44  
 are April when they woo, 457  
 are dangerous, such, 126  
 are free to think, and, 220  
 are merriest when they are from  
 home, 261

are the tastes of, 397

are to be born so, 10

a sea of, 119

as he wrote down for, 418

as its exposing, 195

as live, such, 84

as they ought to be, to draw, 294

at some time, 127

below and saints above, and, 237

betray, that, 136

bond, marvel that they make, 455

breeds hard English, 113

call treasure, what, 102

can cover crimes, 119

carcasses of unburied, 69

condemned alike to groan, 392

decay, and, 300

deeds are, 459

do, the evil that, 116

do a-land, as, 133

down, which bind, 122

drawing force from all her, 277

dying make their wills, 450

entirely great, the rule of, 301

entrap the hearts of, 168

ere we were women and, 392

ever had and ever will have leave,

379

Eve upon the first of, 2

fair women and brave, 334

fear death as children fear, 77

follow him, bids, 390

for ever, a star to, 206

forget themselves so far, muse that,

455

free, 142

governments are instituted among,

161

had ears, if, 272

handful of, 113

*Men*

have broke, all the vows that ever,  
 429  
 have died from time to time, 238  
 have done, what, 96  
 have dulled their eyes, 155  
 have their price, all those, 315  
 heart-easing Mirth, and by, 264  
 hearts of oak are our, 286  
 high-minded, 385  
 honest, that thinks, 183  
 in barracks don't grow into plaster  
 saints, 349  
 in earnest have no time to waste, 416  
 in the affairs of, 405  
 in the hearts of, 191  
 into the trunks of, 378  
 justify the ways of God to, 200  
 know love, most, 232  
 know well enough, wise, 255  
 less brave, but, 145  
 lies upon the paths of, 138  
 lingering and looking at goods, 266  
 maids in purity, see, 321  
 maids must kiss no, 202  
 may come, and men may go, 116  
 may do, fight for love as, 457  
 may live fools, 138  
 may rise on stepping-stones, 170  
 may sleep, 404  
 measures not, 256  
 might be better if we better deemed,  
 191  
 mortal but themselves, all, 269  
 mount, on which, 122  
 must endure their going hence, 157  
 must work, 132  
 my brothers, men the workers, 461  
 naething I hated like, 458  
 new measures and new, 281  
 not, but measures, 256  
 not two strong, 84  
 observingly distil it out, 160  
 of course do seek, 318  
 of death, work forth, 79  
 of genius, companies of, 387  
 of most renowned virtue, 213  
 of thought and men of action, 225  
 on a man that died for, 104  
 one of Plutarch's, 308  
 other times and other, 114  
 port for, 34  
 prize the thing ungained, 318  
 pronounce them wimmen, 449  
 propose, why don't the, 319  
 sailors but, 359  
 schemes o' mice and, 261  
 shall understand, King James's, 63  
 shiver when thou'rt named, 162  
 should fear, that, 80  
 should put an enemy, 33  
 sifting out the hearts, 415  
 sit down to that nourishment, 393  
 so loose in soul, a kind of, 371  
 some to bus'ness, 325  
 talk only, and, 210

*Men*

that do the world's rough work, 306  
 that dwell in Jerusalem, above all,  
 193  
 that fishes gnawed upon, 102  
 that in a narrower day, 106  
 the busy hum of, 188  
 that women marry, the, 255  
 the helm, nor yields to, 86  
 the hopes of all, 193  
 their best apparel do, as, 446  
 the lives of most women and, 140  
 the most infamous, 123  
 there are a sort of, 291  
 there are love not a gaping pig, 304  
 the tears of bearded, 398  
 the thoughts of, are widened, 322  
 the tongues of, 82  
 this blunder still you find, in, 28  
 this happy breed of, 112  
 this rail-splitter a true-born king of,  
 324  
 this restless craving in the souls of,  
 46  
 through the deeds of, 126  
 to all brave, 39  
 true and leal, have all, 150  
 twelve good, into a box, 33  
 we petty, 58  
 were deceivers ever, 83  
 whose heads do grow, 88  
 whose heads stood, 88  
 . . . will back their own opinions  
 with a wager, 429  
 will call, saints will aid if, 348  
 will seek you, rejoice and, 329  
 with forty thousand, 202  
 would be angels, 316  
 wrecked upon a sand, as, 465  
 write, for this, 123  
 Menace, more fraught with, 165  
 Mend, at the worst they sometimes,  
 464  
 for man to, 172  
 his pace, will not, 33  
 matters at worst are sure to, 464  
 my ways, I vow to, 429  
 too vain to, 46  
 your speech a little, 380  
 Mended, 260  
 for nothing else but to be, 329  
 Mends their morals, it, 135  
 Men's affairs, the privatest of, 120  
 business and bosoms, home to, 40  
 charitable speeches, leave it to, 258  
 daughters, words are, 459  
 ends marked, more are, 105  
 evil manners live in brass, 34  
 faces are true, 119  
 graves, over, 202  
 lives, yet waste, 208  
 minds about to religion, 14  
 names, new-made honor doth forget,  
 275  
 souls, poison to, 158  
 souls, the times that try, 378

- Mental dyspepsy, of a, 31  
 Mention her name, why I never once,  
     274  
     of me, where no, 140  
 Mentioned not at all, than, 123  
 Mentions hell to ears polite, never, 178  
 Mercer's plague, Miss, the, 361  
 Merchant over-polite to his customers,  
     15  
 Merchant's flesh, that same, 134  
 Merchants most do congregate, where,  
     193  
     unimpeachable of sin, 413  
 Mercies and judgments mark him,  
     154  
 Merciful one, the compassionate and,  
     242  
 Mercury, be, 171  
     like the herald, 250  
*Mercy*, 260  
     alike to kill or save, 227  
     disclaiming all regard for, 413  
     in her woe, 142  
     is a God unjust, a God all, 157  
     no, now can clear her brow, 366  
     of a rude stream, 153  
     on mankind, shut the gates of, 368  
     sighed farewell, 142  
     temper, so justice with, 199  
     underlies, life and death his, 147  
     with a bleeding heart, stripes that,  
         390  
 Mere words, words, 459  
 Meridian of my glory, full, 122  
*Merrit*, 260  
     heaven by making earth a hell, 177  
     his sense of your great, 405  
     how he esteems your, 405  
     praise, who, 332  
     raised, by, 107  
     shall bring his, 187  
     should they have regard, to true,  
         427  
     spurns that patient, 323  
     which we so little, 380  
*Merits*, 261  
     on their own, 265  
     or their faults to scan, 305  
 Merrier life than mine, led a, 221  
     man, a, 196  
*Merriest*, 261  
 Merrily hent the stile-a, 174  
     shall I live now, 21  
 Merriment their melody foretells,  
     what a world of, 23  
     your flashes of, 468  
*Merry*, 261  
     dancing, drinking, 71  
     and yet honest too, wives may be,  
         448  
     as a marriage-bell, 334  
     heart goes all the day, 174  
     if to be old and, 290  
     men are we, and, 436  
     the damsel that's, 246  
     when I hear sweet music, never, 273  
 Mesh to entrap the hearts, 168  
 Messengers, his tears pure, 29  
 Messes, herbs and other country, 303  
 Messmates, hear a brother sailor, 346  
 Met again four summers after, 296  
     and fought with, may be, 219  
     and we parted for ever, 296  
     as it we had not, 384  
     her, would you know how first he,  
         439  
     never, 37  
     no sooner, 242  
     the enemy, we have, 110  
     the guests are, 167  
     the night that first we, 343  
     we, 't was in a crowd, 67  
     we, 't was in a mob, 67  
     when or how or where we, 220  
     when we, 204  
     with elsewhere, ne'er, 182  
 Metal from my side, that I must draw  
     this, 442  
     more attractive, 14  
     into gold, life's leaden, 162  
     on war's red techstone rang true, 19  
 Metamorphosed with a mistress, now  
     you are, 239  
*Metaphysic*, 261  
 Meteor flag of England, the, 110  
     in the sky, a transient, 376  
     like a swift-fleeting, 269  
     of a spark, each light gay, 410  
 Meteor-like flame lawless through the  
     void, 306  
 Metes to ev'ry pinch of human dust,  
     115  
*Method*, 261  
     in 't, yet there's, 245  
     of making a fortune, the, 141  
 Metre ballad-mongers, one of these  
     same, 205  
 Metropolis and see of Rome, the great,  
     342  
 Mettle enough to kill care, 45  
     grasp it like a man of, 280  
 Mew, be a kitten and cry, 205  
     the cat will, 45  
 Mewed, in shady cloister, 56  
     the brinded cat hath, 45  
 Mewing her mighty youth, an eagle,  
     277  
 Mexico, the richest spoils of, 111  
 Micawber, Mr., I never will desert, 85  
*Mice*, 261  
     her feet fell patter, cheep, like little,  
         129  
     like little, stole in and out, 129  
 Mid-day beam, at the full, 277  
 Middle, now i' the, 71  
     of her web, in, 380  
     of the night, the dead vast and, 282  
     state, who keeps the, 228  
     tree and highest, the, 63  
*Midnight*, 261, 262  
     abed after, 24  
     air, out in the, 40

*Midnight*

- and morn, a mistake between, 348
- bell, if the, 22
- bell, mock the, 33
- curtains round, drew my, 167
- oil, consumed the, 215
- oil, of mid-day sun and, 409
- pillow, sighed upon a, 242
- shout and revelry, 129
- taper, beneath a, 317
- taper, what they call their, 123
- Midst of my blisses, in the, 205
- of water I complain of thirst, in, 435
- Mien, a monster of so frightful, 425
- carries, though her, 108
- such a face and such a, 425
- the lofty port, the distant, 316
- Might, faith that right makes, 337
- have been, saddest are these, it, 346
- no, can censure 'scape, 42
- of his sunbeam, death with the, 77
- on all the chords with, 241
- that slumbers, the, 300
- the sun never sets on his, 112
- Mightier man-child, truth's yet, 115
- than the sword, the pen is, 301
- Mightiest in the mightiest, 'tis, 260
- Mighty fire, will make a, 131
- fortress is our God, a, 140
- space of our large honours, 36
- than he seems, more, 84
- yearning, like the first, 66
- Mild decay, a general flavour of, 82
- not by nature, 341
- of affections, 252
- Milder moons emparadise the night, 65
- Mildest*, 262
- Mildeews the white wheat, 135
- Mildness, come gentle spring, ethereal, 382
- Mile in Ireland's isle, not a, 372
- Mile-a, sad tires in a, 174
- Miles*, 262
- he had journeyed fifty, 106
- Military array, against the soldier in full, 352
- posts, her possessions and, 112
- Milk*, 262
- and marry, I shall, 254
- and water, oh, 264
- coals, 44
- comes frozen home, 190
- dealers in watered, 325
- in a male tiger, than there is, 260
- like wrinkled skins on scalded, 364
- philosophy, adversity's sweet, 303
- take suggestion as a cat laps, 392
- the bowl, fills with, 182
- Milking, I am going a-, 246
- Milkmaid singeth blithe, the, 307
- Milk-teeth white, to keep his, 408
- Milk-white hand examine well his, 36
- Mill cannot grind, the, 434
- more water glideth by the, 435
- the, the mint, 386

Mill, the, the plough, the axe, 212

*Miller*, 262

- of, that wots the, 435
- Millions æons, whirled for a, 18
- men, troubles himself little about a, 259
- piers, up on its, 152
- pleased not the, 45
- thy love is worth a, 292
- Millions a hero, 272
- do, what will those luckless, 75
- in those solitudes, 75
- of bubbles like us, 39
- of spiritual creatures, 381
- slew, whose fiat, 332
- thousands, perhaps, 192
- Mills*, 262
- the curt-tongued, 413
- Milton held, which, 412
- some mute inglorious, 168
- Milton's ashes lay, where, 29
- or in Shakespeare's name, in, 458
- Mimicry of bloom, with all the, 64
- Minaret, doth shake the, 154
- Mince it in love, no ways to, 238
- Mincied-pies, quarrel with, 322
- Mind*, 262, 263
- above, waits the, 233
- a dagger of the, 70
- a thought, his, 248
- education forms the common, 107
- fail thee, if thy, 55
- grief that saps the, 166
- hard to move the lady's, 141
- has a thousand eyes, the, 281
- love looks with the, 69
- methinks I see in my, 277
- never brought to, 14
- nobler in the, 19
- so unaffected, so composed a, 453
- stale in thrifty, 126
- taint not thy, 270
- tempt with doubts thy constant, 347
- that never meant amiss, the, 256
- that spoke the vacant, 211
- the American, 8
- the best contentment has, the noblest, 62
- the gentle, 150
- the image of our, 447
- the last infirmity of noble, 123
- the pain, never, 135
- quite vacant, a, 333
- the troubled sea of the, 369
- to, by damning those they have no, 366
- to atheism, inclineth man's, 14
- to conceal the, 210
- to him, the thorn-tree had a, 458
- to love, pity melts the, 305
- to mind, and, 237
- to work my, 21
- oppress, dumps the, 166
- or moral nature, body, 425
- out of, 364

*Mind*

- quickly also is he out of, 364  
 upon your health, have, 139  
 were of my, 133  
 whose untutored, 176  
 windows of her, 444
- Minds* about to religion, 14  
 and manners, English, 110  
 are not ever craving, 31  
 balm of hurt, 370  
 improve by travel, some, 276  
 made better, in, 50  
 productive of the greatest, 41  
 strong, great hearts, 259
- Mine*, 263  
 and thine, love that says not, 235  
 bright jewels of the, 464  
 entered into, 51  
 in spite of fate are, 221  
 it was, it is not I, 74  
 now thine, is closer, 275  
 of afterthought to me, 274  
 own, she is, 197  
 own, which is, 147  
 that only makes it, 443  
 't was, 't is his, 275  
 with my heart in 't, 169
- Mines*, one yard below their, 110
- Mingle*, in one another's being, 366  
 in one spirit meet and, 366  
 mid the brightness of the skies, 378  
 with forgotten ashes, and, 81
- Mingled*, hearts have once, 175  
 into one, 56  
 into one, been, 110
- Mingles* with my friendly bowl, 327
- Mingling* poetic honey with trade  
 wax, 308
- Minions*, the clouds are my, 284
- Minister*, 263  
 one fair spirit for my, 85  
 to a mind diseased, 263
- Ministers* of grace, defend us, 9  
 of love, all are but, 234
- Minnows*, this Triton of the, 414
- Minster*, 264
- Minstrel* in, ring the fuller, 336  
 raptures swell, no, 65  
 was infirm and old, 436
- Minstrelsy*, the merry, 36  
 with the gentle, 414
- Mint* of phrases in his brain, that hath  
 a, 393  
 the mill, the, 386
- Minted* coins express, even its, 157
- Minute*, at what precise, 210  
 in a, pay, 78  
 lingering a, 292  
 sighing every, 56  
 stopped, not a, 325  
 will speak more in a, 396
- Minute-gun*, while peals the, 433
- Minute's*, the black, at end, 78
- Minutes*, in forty, 152  
 of hell, to have some fifteen, 176  
 tells he o'er, what damned, 243

- Miracle*, would work a, 155
- Mire*, to her wallowing in the, 378  
 which ne'er left man i' the, 435
- Mirror*, holds its warped, 278  
 up to nature, to hold . . . the, 278
- Mirth*, 264  
 and laughter, our meeting was all,  
 296  
 and laughter, wine and women, 444  
 can into folly glide, how, 136  
 earth must borrow its, 212  
 he is all, 196  
 I'll use you for my, 382  
 in sorrow enter or in, 377  
 lady, when first your, 148  
 little inmate, full of, 175  
 not a string attuned to, 257  
 of its December, the, 331  
 present, hath present laughter, 239  
 the limits of becoming, 196  
 the night-song of, 125  
 within the limit of becoming, 196
- Mirth-moving* jest, turns to a, 196
- Misapprehension* of our new condi-  
 tions, 8
- Misbegotten* knaves in Kendal green,  
 205
- Misbeliever*, call me, 147
- Mischief*, either of virtue or, 442  
 let them call it, 414  
 Satan finds some, 190  
 that is past and gone, mourn a,  
 271
- Misdeeds*, avenged on my, 15
- Misdoubteth* every bush, 25
- Miser*, rich honesty dwells like a, 183
- Miserable*, me, 177  
 night, passed a, 99  
 to be weak is, 436
- Miseries*, think to shed a tear in all my,  
 399
- Misers*, compare our rich, 133
- Misery*, 264  
 acquaints a man with strange bed-  
 fellows, 21  
 and crime, fatal sources of, 422  
 freed, Ned Purdon from, 168  
 must I lose that too, 231  
 result, 192  
 t' avoid, 422  
 to crown his, 317
- Misfortune*, 265  
 more bitter, they make, 50  
 sometimes a, 102
- Misfortunes*, 265  
 of mankind, follies and, 180
- Mislike* me not for my complexion, 60
- Misquote*, 265
- Miss* but me, that every, 290  
 but nature cannot, 277  
 him, till you, 49  
 no beauty she doth, 20  
 thou shalt not, 179
- Missed* it, though thy master, 140  
 should ever anything be, 44
- Misses* or who wins, who, 150

Mist and a weeping rain, there follows  
 a, 203  
 answer each other in the, 52  
 folded in the, 23  
 in my face, 78  
 obscures, no, 268  
 resembles the rain, as the, 375  
 Mistake, they also lie too under a, 219  
 't was all a, 348  
 you lie under a, 219  
*Mistakes*, 265  
 will occur, for, 348  
 Mistaking, sinned I not but in, 366  
*Mistletoe*, 265  
 Mistress find, in every port a, 347  
 in my own, but, 276  
 Nature, a jealous, 277  
 no casual, 375  
 now you are metamorphosed with a,  
 239  
 of herself, and, 362  
 of the scene, that, 81  
 such Nan, such, 255  
 Mistress' eyebrow, made to his, 242  
*Mite*, 265  
 by mite, who, 92  
 rob them of their, 67  
*Mite's*, 265  
 Mix the punch, while you, 321  
 Mixtures of more happy days, happy,  
 264  
 Mizzled, and then he, 329  
 Moan be made, let no, 17  
 of joy or, 24  
 Moaning, and groanin' and para-  
 phrasin', 309  
 of the bar, no, 17  
 to the bar and its, 132  
 Moans of their heart, by the, 398  
 Meat defensive to a house, 112  
 Mob of rascals, the, 325  
 we met, 't was in a, 67  
 Mock, let not ambition, 310  
 our eyes with air, 56  
 thee soul, I will not, 377  
 the meat it feeds on, 195  
 the midnight bell, 33  
 Mocked and scorned, by nature is, 277  
 for ever, God is not, 301  
 Mockeries of the past, but, 455  
 Mockery of woe, bear about the, 448  
 unreal, hence, 358  
 Mocking pencil, who with, 225  
 Mocks at it, bite the man that, 375  
 he who nature scorns and, 277  
 Model of a statuary, fit for the, 385  
 of the barren earth, 80  
 Moderate haste might tell a hundred,  
 with, 188  
 Modern civilization, in our, 55  
 existence, agitation of, 365  
 nations vainly aim, at which all, 110  
 Modes of faith, for, 120  
*Modest*, 265  
 as ony, she's, 364  
 Modester nor sweeter, ain't, 95

*Modesty*, 266  
 of nature, o'erstep not the, 278  
 Molasses, the product distilled from,  
 344  
 Molest her ancient, solitary reign, 292  
 Molten, graven, hammered and rolled,  
 157  
 Moment, every, dies a man, 69  
 every, lightly shaken, 241  
 every, one is born, 69  
 few have guessed the, 405  
 flies, and in a, 233  
 flow, the tide one, 82  
 give to God each, 227  
 heated hot in a, 50  
 I have had, von only happy, 200  
 of great pith and, 61  
 there's a, 140  
 to decide, comes the, 83  
 they are free, that, 368  
 will come, the, 338  
 yet the actor stops, a, 70  
 Momentary, the fit is, 133  
 Moment's ornament, to be a, 302  
 Moments before, a presentiment of it  
 some, 315  
 in life when the heart, 173  
 make the year, 414  
 of bliss, called me thy angel in, 9  
 to cheat the thirsty, 288  
*Monarch*, 266  
 hears, the, 155  
 it becomes the throned, 260  
 Monarch's voice, with a, 335  
 Monarchs die, how, 329  
 must obey, you proud, 81  
 talk of, 402  
 to behold the swelling scene, 383  
*Monarchy*, 266  
 Monday, as guiltless as on, 393  
 comes betwixt the Saturday and, 74  
 denied to friends and visitors till,  
 345  
*Money*, 266, 267  
 cannot afford to play cards for,  
 234  
 enough, and have not, 434  
 gratis, he lends out, 421  
 hath a dog, 95  
 in thy purse, put, 322  
 in trust, but put your, 415  
 it was for want of, 239  
 laiid by, cause o' 'er, 241  
 love was love and better than, 240  
 of fools, they are the, 459  
 put not your trust in, 415  
 sir, your, 91  
 too, luvv thy lass an' 'er, 241  
 too, play for love and, 241  
 Money-bags, I did dream of, 98  
 Money-brokers and bill discounters,  
 193  
*Money-making*, 267  
 Mongrel's hold will slip, the, 40  
*Monk*, 267  
 would be, the devil a, 87

- Monkey*, 267  
 God help thee, poor, 127  
 with his tail abridged, a, 249  
*Monkeys* were the gods, where, 316  
*Monks*, 267  
 and bones, a town of, 387  
*Monody* compels, solemn thought  
 their, 410  
*Monopolists*, joy flies, 198  
*Monotony*, concealed in life's, 462  
*Monster* begot upon itself, a, 195  
 coiling in its nurse's lap, a, 416  
 of ingratitude, a great-sized, 407  
 of so frightful mien, vice is a, 425  
 spouted, where the wallowing, 354  
 which doth mock the meat, 195  
*Monsters* you make of them, what,  
 255  
*Monstrous*, is it not, 307  
 life, argues a, 80  
*Month*, is ever May, love whose, 238  
 laughter for a, 196  
 of May, in the merry, 256  
 of June, in the leafy, 37  
 than he will stand to in a, 396  
*Months* and years rolled by, 296  
 of every year, two, 110  
 to-morrow, but 't is only a, 374  
 that have not an R in their name,  
 292  
*Monument*, 267  
 a brave man's, 299  
 like patience on a, 298  
*Monuments*, her, shall last, 322  
*Mood*, in any shape, in any, 376  
 of melancholy, a kindly, 257  
 unused to the melting, 399  
 with *Palinure's* unaltered, 304  
*Moods* of mourning, sullen, 305  
 shapes of grief, 448  
*Moon*, 267, 268  
 bay the, 36  
 blow them at the, 110  
 cold, fruitless, 56  
 complain, does to the, 292  
 course of one revolving, 114  
 examine *Venus* and the, 306  
 had filled her horn, ere thrice yon,  
 12  
 hang them on the horns o' the, 43  
 is full, when the, 57  
 into salt tears, 402  
 is hid, the, 23, 52  
 no bigger than the, 63  
 no sun, no, 285  
 pale as the, 344  
 shine at full or no, if the, 193  
 too quaffs the, 101  
 to wind up the sun and, 9  
 waning, not the crescent, 4  
 was round, the, 106  
 with this ninth, 18  
*Moonbeams* kiss the sea, and the,  
 204  
*Moonlight*, 268  
 under this clear, 373
- Moon's* an arrant thief, the, 402  
 pale beam, print them on the, 450  
*Moons*, milder, emparadise the night,  
 65  
*Moonshine* an' snow on field an' hill,  
 152  
 be out, 304  
*Moor*, 269  
 from mead and, 52  
 herself within my room, 73  
 my lord, due to the, 189  
*Mop* and pattens with, 296  
*Moral*, 269  
 accountable being, man is a, 249  
 element and public opinion, in war,  
 the, 431  
 . . . may be safely attached, 48  
 nature, body, mind or, 425  
 of all human tales, 18  
 sensible, and well-bred man, 4  
 taints, sniff out our, 347  
 to point a, 274  
*Moralist* to die, teach the rustic, 401  
*Moralists* apply, unwashed, 344  
*Morals*, 269  
 hold, the faith and, 412  
 it mends their, 135  
*More* attractive, metal, 14  
 but nature, 277  
 faults than hairs, 168  
 goods a man has, the, 279  
 hair than wit, 168  
 I give to thee, the, 239  
 I have, the, 239  
 I'll love no, 232  
 is felt, when, 178  
 is meant than meets the ear, 106  
 is no, 92  
 mighty than he seems, 84  
 much more, the heart may feel, 174  
 than less, better the, 28  
 of that, Hal, no, 243  
 of thee and me, then no, 423  
 than my brothers are to me, 38  
 time shall be no, 406  
 they thought they might get, 183  
 thou shalt have, 362  
 who dares do, 72  
 you drink, the, 100  
 you have the more you want, 430  
*Morn*, 269  
 a mistake between midnight and,  
 348  
 as if that, 269  
 came dim and sad, 105  
 came peeping in at, 330  
 fair laughs the, 470  
 have a rouse before the, 69  
 I'm off at eight to-morrow, 132  
 mute symbols of a joyful, 275  
 no, no-noon, 285  
 no sleep till, 71  
 salutation to the, 57  
 than ours, another, 105  
 that wait for execution in the, 333  
 till night, my dream of life from, 262



*Morn*

till night, worked and sung from,  
236  
to noon he fell, from, 122  
upon that winter's, 377  
with the dawning of, 98  
youth like summer, 5

*Morning, 269*

air, methinks I scent the, 269  
almost at odds with, 282  
away, from the voice of the, 57  
betime, all in the, 422  
breezy, preach upon a, 151  
brings eternal day, and a new, 13  
can rise in the, 442  
come in the, 59  
dews, drawn up like, 19  
drum-beat, whose, 112  
each, sees some task begin, 410  
face, and shining, 352  
face, day's disasters in his, 93  
gate, through glory's, 105  
gleam, in the, 132  
half an hour every, 434  
hanged betimes in the, 169  
I awoke one, 124  
prime, herbs at the, 151  
roses newly washed with dew, 343  
shine, to bid thy, 10  
shows the day, as, 49  
sir I say, No this, 468  
than with the forehead of the, 282  
the wings o' the, 112  
they 're hanging Danny Deever in  
the, 169  
thrice ere the, 427  
true, the sun is to the, 245  
two clouds at, 56

*Mornings-bugle, from India's, 112**Mornings, a' brushes his hat o', 239**Morrow morn, he rose the, 346*

say good-night till it be, 296  
that host on the, 216  
we bitterly thought of the, 313

*Morsel that stuffs him to the throat-gates, 92**Mortal, 269*

breath, this life of, 76  
coil, this, 98  
creature, cringe to any, 42  
engines, O you, 125  
frame, quit this, 428  
frame, whatever stirs this, 234  
howe'er thy lot be cast, 228  
suffered more, never, 208  
taste, tree whose, 93  
thread, cut the, 75

*Mortality, 269, 270*

'gainst the ills of, 100  
no might nor greatness in, 42  
Mortals be, what fools these, 138  
call the moon, whom, 268  
crave, whatever, 462  
given, some feelings are to, 129  
to command success, not in, 392  
Moss, can gather no, 388

*Moss, wipe the weeds and, 163**Moss-covered bucket, 39**Mosses and fungi gather, the, 425**Most strange, seems to me, 80**Unkindest cut of all, 70**Moth with vain desire, not a, 160**Motes, 270**Mother, 270*

a lady, thy, 16  
and child, bathe in me, 247, 419  
and for the tender, 89  
and many a childing, 425  
came into mine eyes, all my, 399  
Charles, why should you, 164  
could'n I luvv thy, 241  
daughter, wife, the, 452  
earth is dry, when, 101  
England, for England, 48  
for him no, 182  
I'm his, 237  
in her children, the pride of a, 315  
isle, our little, 194  
kept a shebeen shop, his, 440  
kneel, I saw my, 283  
of invention, necessity be the, 279  
of safety, the, 128  
of the world, necessity, thou, 279  
or bride or maid, 113  
Pembroke's, 180  
praying God will save, 347  
rock me to sleep, 340  
sat there, a, 12  
showed, as my, 189  
so loving to my, 243  
the apron-strings of an American, 8  
there was their Dacian, 181  
though father and, 440  
was a Brady, his, 348  
wife, and queen, in her as, 323

*Mother (in law), 270**Mother's arms, we start from the, 56**bosom, hidden in a, 129**cat, if your, 277**eye, he takes the, 469**house, in my, 276**lap, into thy, 228**milk, as 'twere their, 181**nest, drove from out the, 106**pangs, when with a, 353**throes, has Fate entailed the, 59**Mothers, 270**Moths, 270**Motion, devoid of sense and, 90**of a hidden fire, the, 313**scoured to death with perpetual, 345**this sensible warm, 90**Motions of his spirit, the, 273**Motives, let my character and my, 114**Motley's the only wear, 137**Motto, this be our, 415**Mould of form, the, 263**scratched with a stick in the, 13**though of terrestrial, 40**verge of the churchyard, 157**Moulded, and to this figure, 107**Moulder piecemeal on the rock, 28*

Mouldering heap, in many a, 108  
 Moulders all, slowly, 337  
 Moulding Sheridan, broke the die in,  
     359  
 Moulds, her old-world, 179  
 Mouldy corn, that is ketched with, 206  
     want their doctors, 94  
 Mountain of its snows, as any, 285  
 Moulmein pagoda, by the old, 251, 392  
 Mound, or laboured, 385  
*Mount*, 270  
     I, I fly, 163  
     to its summit, and we, 208  
*Mountain*, 270  
     a forked, 56  
     brow, the river brink or, 182  
     leave to feed, on this fair, 269  
     small sands the, 414  
     view, climb and seek the, 46  
     yields, woods or steepy, 235  
 Mountaineers, believe that there were,  
     88  
 Mountain's prow, dat float on de, 297  
 Mountains and luxuriant plains, o'er  
     the wild, 217  
     interposed make enemies, 110  
     rise, where'er the, 245  
     rolling, the sea was, 188  
 Mountain-side, from every, 65  
 Mountebanks the porch disgrace, 52  
 Mounted beggars, 22  
 Mounteth with occasion, courage, 65  
*Mounting*, 271  
     barbed steeds, instead of, 432  
*Mourn*, 271  
     a year, then, 448  
     for her, to weep and, 189  
     makes countless thousands, 192  
     where thou dost weep, 125  
 Mourned, and by strangers, 139  
     longer, would have, 20  
 Mourner bowed, not like a, 299  
 Mournful rhymes, ring out my, 336  
 Mournfully, think of her, 454  
*Mourning*, 271  
     by, the Old Year went, 119  
     keep, sullen moods of, 365  
     year were past, would heaven this,  
         464  
*Mouse*, 271  
     labouring mountain must bring  
         forth a, 270  
     or most magnanimous, 422  
     not even a, 51  
 Mousing for vermin, 70  
*Mouth*, 271  
     as household words, familiar in his,  
         275  
     even in the cannon's, 373  
     for rhetoric he could not ope his, 335  
     from a female, 210  
     ginger shall be hot i' the, 427  
     he always looked a gift-horse in the,  
         151  
     it, but if you, 379  
     look a gift-horse in the, 151

*Mouth*  
     of a woman, point-blank from the,  
         283  
     of hell, back from the, 80  
     of the cannon, that speaks from the,  
         314  
     this concealed man out of thy, 383  
     which hath the deeper, 213  
     with his brazen, 22  
 Mouth-filling oath, a good, 287  
 Mouth-friends, you knot of, 146  
 Mouthful, all at a, 133  
 Mouth-honour, breath, 223  
 Mouth-made vows, those, 428  
 Mouths in a glass, but she made, 453  
     into their, 33  
 Move a horse, kick that scarce would,  
     201  
     a soul in agony, mirth cannot, 264  
     easiest who have learned to dance,  
         as those, 467  
     her, when looking well can't, 294  
     like the snail, or, 446  
     out if you think you're underpaid,  
         413  
     sun doth, 97  
     the world, the imponderables, 237  
     upward, working out the beast, 20  
     wheresoe'er thou, 244  
 Moved, nor is not, 273  
 Movement makes or mars me, this, 247  
 Moves his doubtful arms, and, 442  
     on, having writ, 465  
     she, 200  
     the whole creation, 322  
 Moving seems asleep, tide as, 18  
 Mower whets his scythe, the, 307  
 MSS., no creeds, . . . or, 220  
 Much at once, either to, 383  
     receives, who, 26  
     the hurt cannot be, 189  
     the lady protests too, 319  
     to do, so, 94  
     who love too, 237  
     who talk too, 396  
 Muck, money is like, 266  
*Muddle*, 271  
 Muezza's call, the, 154  
 Muffled drums, like, 163  
 Mug in hand, with, 440  
 Multiplied with theirs the weekly bill,  
     94  
 Multiplies, stock of lies in circulation,  
     82  
 Multiplying ever-more, 53  
*Multitude*, 271  
     make virtue of the faith, 34  
     Multitude's hum, and the, 136  
 Multitudinous seas incarnadine, 169  
 Multitudinous-eddy light, dawn of,  
     18  
*Murder*, 272  
     could not kill, that, 252  
     ez fer war I call it, 431  
     works, the spirit of, 35  
 Murdered them in clusters, 372

Murderer's frown, the, 384  
 Murderers, gods on, 28  
*Murders*, 272  
   doing more, 158  
   our youth with his sorrow and sin, 406  
   twenty mortal, 90  
 Murmur in the breast, in the, 23  
 Murmured, Father, I thank thee, 109  
   some kind voice had, 116  
 Murmurs, with endless and profitless, 451  
*Muse*, 272  
   he loved, by the, 385  
   of the many-twinkling feet, 129  
   the poet's, 217  
   the subject of the comic, 234  
*Music*, 272, 273  
   and art, without poetry, 63  
   and die in, 273  
   arose, and when, 334  
   and the dream, rebuild in it the, 567  
   free, to make thy, 10  
   in its roar, and, 457  
   in 't, his very foot has, 138  
   I struck one chord of, 51  
   mute, will make the, 337  
   night shall be filled with, 44  
   of humanity, the still, sad, 188  
   of the union, step to the, 420  
   of those village bells, 52  
   of thousand tongues, 412  
   out, beat his, 97  
   passed in, 241  
   shed, the soul of, 170  
   tells, how many a tale their, 23  
   to attending ears, like softest, 412  
   to bring out their, 397  
   with books and, 101  
 Musician, that little airy, 210  
 Musketeers, one by one the, 181  
 Musket-shot, volley on volley, 42  
 Mussels, saffron, red peppers, 32  
*Must*, 273  
   but what we, 229  
   not be, it, 315  
   when duty whispers low thou, 104  
   yet die we, 89  
 Mustard, piece of beef and, 22  
   of mordant, 349  
 Mustered out, a soldier of the Union, 373  
 Mute, and pages stand, 317  
   grief must then be, 38  
   inglorious Milton, some, 168  
   let's be, 172  
   lips apart, standing with, 115  
   on Tara's walls, hangs as, 170  
   will make the music, 337  
   would be still and, 10  
 Mutiny rash and undutiful, 20  
 Mutter their affairs, in their sleeps will, 371  
 Muttered in hell, 't was, 167  
 Mutton and porridge, pray a month with, 312

Muttons, to return to our, 439  
 Mutual admiration, a society of, 3  
   happiness, one, 170  
 Myriads who, that of the, 72  
 Myself am heaven and hell, 178  
   am hell, 178  
   I sup upon, 9  
   with yesterday's seven thousand years, 411  
 Mysteries, athwart all, 261  
   of grace, God hath his, 154  
   of that magic tool, knows the, 467  
 Mysterious one, and proud, 151  
   way, God moves in a, 154  
 Mystery, a sense of, 69  
   and in that, 313  
   of the ships, beauty and, 360  
   swift to be hurled, to death's, 244  
   to the world, marvel and a, 255

## N

Nag, the forced gait of a shuffling, 309  
 Nail, a lie for every, 187  
   blows his, 190  
   the conscious needle, 279  
   to the mast her holy flag, 133  
 Nailed for our advantage, 67  
   her colours to the mast, 58  
*Nails*, 273  
   come near your beauty with my, 59  
   shall handle you, thus our, 304  
*Naked*, 274  
   in December snow, wallow, 191  
   though locked up in steel, 12  
   through the world, lash the rascals, 439  
   truth, patching fig-leaves for the, 416  
 Nakedness, not in utter, 25  
*Name*, 274, 275  
   a deed without a, 83  
   a local habitation and a, 308  
   and memory, for my, 258  
   are committed in thy, 217  
   before his sacred, 231  
   beyond the sky, waft thy, 125  
   cant of a Saviour's, 208  
   cup of water in His, 69  
   deserves no, 147  
   each heart recalled a different, 241  
   have not an R in their, 292  
   he who once has won a, 1  
   in print, to see one's, 30  
   is a tower of strength, the king's, 202  
   is Death, a Reaper whose, 79  
   is MacGregor, and my, 138  
   is woman, thy, 142  
   land that bears a well-known, 113  
   left a corsair's, 64  
   made life and love one, 454  
   mark the marble with his, 53  
   of action, lose the, 61  
   of augurs, got the ill, 31

*Name*

of Christ, in the, 242  
 of Crispian, rouse him at the, 66  
 of fear, a, 419  
 of gentleman, grand old, 150  
 of her husband, calls the, 99  
 of Washington, bequeathed the, 434  
 proud his, 65  
 rise up, in his, 358  
 rum I take to be the, 344  
 shall yet warrant thy fame, 226  
 spoken, I hear thy, 428  
 stand back to back in God's, 131  
 takes a specious, 272  
 than French crown, a fairer, 332  
 their love can scarce deserve the,  
     233  
 the tongue o' man can, 457  
 to be known by, if thou hast no, 445  
 to have . . . a, 123  
 to our Old Nick, gave's, 281  
 the underlying dead, stones that,  
     468  
 upon a, 123  
 were liable to fear, 126  
 with the whistling of a, 123  
 we hailed it in God's, 154  
 without a stone, a, 334  
 Named, when thou'rt, 162  
*Names*, 275  
     and calls sweet, 255  
     but few have any, 355  
     have left great, 145  
     he loved to hear, the, 252  
     I name no, 163  
     murders disguised by philosophic,  
         272  
     ye gi'e poor frailty, 142  
 Nameless and dateless, 373  
     grave, sat by some, 163  
     unremembered acts, little, 201  
 Nan, such mistress such, 255  
 Nancy Low has married Mr. R———,  
     53  
 Nap, calmness about its, 171  
     taken out his, 269  
 Napes of your necks, toward the, 355  
 Napkin, while we send for the, 211  
 Napkins tacked together, two, 361  
 Napping, while I nodded, nearly, 261  
 Narcissa spoke, that poor, 75  
*Narrow*, 276  
     frith, intersected by a, 110  
     gate, the house with the, 187  
     house, and the, 362  
*Narrower*, 276  
     day, men that in a, 106  
 Nassau, can Bourbon or, 317  
 Nasty ideas, a man of, 281  
*Nation*, 276, 277  
     and of every, 193  
     brutes no longer, deem our, 58  
     darlings of our, 72  
     he hates our sacred, 193  
     how long, O cruel, 413  
     of shopkeepers, fit only for a, 361

*Nation*

of traders, a, 361  
 once to every man and, 83  
 survive, rather than let the, 431  
 the mourning of a mighty, 271  
 to hate another, 110  
 wildly looks at nation, 115  
 who should make the laws of a, 16  
 Nation's care, the naval stores the, 353  
     prey, were every, 157  
     wounds, to bind up the, 337  
 Nations, and with all, 337  
     fear our cry, let the, 143  
     friendships with all, 6  
     intercourse with foreign, 65  
     judge of the, 139  
     know, let fierce contending, 93  
     like o'erloaded asses, 55  
     make enemies of, 110  
     the ingenious youth of, 135  
     the litanies of, 24  
     the Niobe of, 283  
     to foreign, 258  
     vainly aim, at which all modern, 110  
 Native daring which instils, 72  
     heath, my foot is on my, 138  
     here, though I am, 70  
     land good-night, my, 160  
     land, my, my own, 65  
     land, the violet of his, 426  
     sod, appealing from his, 388  
*Nativity*, 277  
 Natural to die as to be born, 88  
     right, generalities of, 149  
     to women, comes, 283  
 Naturalists enough, we are not, 210  
     observe, so, 134  
*Nature*, 277, 278  
     all, is but art, 337  
     and custom agree, 455  
     and nature's laws lay hid, 281  
     and time and change, 154  
     appalled, 162  
     but to write and read comes by, 466  
     change the stamp of, 421  
     cries, the voice of, 35  
     diseased, oftentimes breaks forth,  
         277  
     done in my days of, 380  
     extremes in, 117  
     faith in God and, 156  
     first made man, as free as, 350  
     fits all her children, 67  
     formed but one such man, 359  
     fortress built by, 112  
     free and open, 183  
     free proclaims that man, 217  
     getteth short of leaves, book of, 216  
     hath assigned, that God and, 262  
     her custom holds, 399  
     in all the pomp of beauty reigns, 217  
     is the art of God, 13  
     lies in his true, 289  
     made thee, to temper man, 452  
     made us men, great, 259  
     might stand up, that, 250

*Nature*

- mild, not by, 341  
 never made, a death which, 81  
 of a tragic volume, 38  
 out from the heart of, 24  
 passing through, 89  
 scorn the shocking hat, man and,  
     171  
 seem at once to lose their, 413  
 shall waken their free, 466  
 sink in years, 191  
 swears, auld, 211  
 the force of, 309  
 the grossness of his, 189  
 the laws of, 101  
 they say, doth dote, 179  
 tickled with success, such a, 392  
 to pangs of, 160  
 to, 'tis their, 95  
 to which the laws of, 356  
 true wit is, 447  
 we are by, 83  
 we fools of, 268  
 wherever outraged, 144  
 which God and, 383  
 will endure, the punishment thy,  
     450  
*Nature's agreeable blunders, one of,*  
     450  
 aspect, nothing in, 75  
 chief masterpiece is writing well, 467  
 debt, but, 89  
 eldest law, self-defence is, 356  
 end of language, 210  
 holy law is drinking, 101  
 kindly law, by, 49  
 laws lay hid in night, 281  
 own sweet and cunning hand, 21  
 second course, great, 370  
 sober found, nothing in, 101  
 soft nurse, 370  
 teachings, list to, 362  
*Natures never vary, whose, 323*  
 the same with common, 280  
 with sweet kind, 330  
*Naughty night to swim in, a, 282*  
 world, good deed in a, 42  
*Nauseous draught, for a, 172*  
*Nautilus, 278*  
*Naval stores the nation's care, the,*  
     353  
*Navarre, blazed the helmet of, 179*  
 the helmet of, 308  
*Navies came, your nutshell, 284*  
 our, melt away, 139  
 ride, rich, 385  
*Navigation's soul, 60*  
*Navy, 278*  
*Near bred, a neighbour and, 60*  
 from far and, 52  
 he comes too, 427  
 is God to man, so, 104  
 port or bay, in some, 73  
 the matin to be, 153  
 the time of universal peace is, 299  
 your beauty with my nails, 59

*Nearer, 278*

- and nearer, drawing, 339  
*Nearest and dearest, truest, the, 146*  
 do the work that's, 460  
 to the stroke, 127  
 when friends are, 331  
*Nearing the place, I am, 78*  
*Neat cookery, but his, 62*  
 or leave them, 20  
 still to be, 99  
*Neat's leather, a shoe be Spanish or, 20*  
*Nebulae, as we talked of, 241*  
*Necessary, 279*  
 cat, harmless, 45  
 end, death a, 80  
 for one people, it becomes, 356  
*Necessities, 279*  
*Necessity, 279*  
*Neck, a collar grows right round his,*  
     60  
 curved is each, 387  
 down her exquisite, 339  
 'round Donald's, 176  
*Necks, should trust our, 311*  
*Nectar, the water, 197*  
*Ned Cuttle bite his nail, when you see,*  
     273  
*Cuttle's aground, you may know,*  
     273  
 lands and tenements to, 91  
*Need a lie, nothing can, 218*  
 deserted at his utmost, 86  
 for her time of, 277  
 is great, whoever thou art whose,  
     242  
 of drink, but little, 101  
 of help, what, 315  
 of property, he hath no, 319  
 predestined by that, 248  
 so great, or the, 409  
 with another's, 181  
 your woe, they do not, 329  
*Needed, the treasure back when, 149*  
*Needle, 279*  
 and thread, hinders, 438  
 and thread, plying her, 360  
 she, for the, 454  
 the mother wi' her, 270  
 to the pole, true as the, 88  
*Needle's eye, the postern of a, 42*  
*Needless Alexandrine ends the song, 6*  
*Needlessly sets foot upon a worm,*  
     man who, 463  
*Needs, 279*  
 friendship's solid mason-work be-  
     low, 242  
 it most, a fault which, 218  
 our tastes, our, 381  
*Neglect, 280*  
 me, lose me, 378  
 such sweet, more taketh me, 364  
*Negligent, than by the, 46*  
*Neigh of the steed, and the, 136*  
*Neighbour, and love my, 413*  
 further gone than he, thinks his, 284  
 grind great or small, if, 207

Neighbour, his hungering, 181  
 to whom I am a, 60  
 Neighbouring eyes, the cynosure of, 70  
 Neighbour's shame, publishing our, 351  
 Neighbours came and buried Brother John, 265  
 things that had niver been, 16  
 Neighbours' faults and folly, your, 305  
 lasted, as long's their, 267  
*Nell*, 280  
*Nepenthe*, 280  
 Neptune's ocean, will all great, 169  
*Nerve*, 280  
 tends their strength to, 37  
 Nerveless grasp, dropped from her, 142  
 Nerves, he shoots his thoughts by hidden, 86  
 my firm, 72  
 to thrill, quivering, 419  
 Nerveth his arm for life's combat, who, 410  
*Nest*, 280  
 affrighted from his, 181  
 are chirping in the, 469  
 at peep of day, 25  
 behold I will build me a, 156  
 dangerous to disturb a hornet's, 186  
 down to the baby's, 91  
 drove from out the mother's, 106  
 in the puttock's, 41  
 leaves the well-built, 175  
 she has two warm eggs in her, 97  
 Nestle with the dove, the hawk shall, 300  
 Nestling so long, where he has been, 64  
 Nests upon the ground, pleasure lark-like, 316  
 Net, here's a fish hangs in the, 214  
 the dreamless head, thy fibres, 468  
 this, was twisted by the sisters three, 127  
 of the fowler, is the, 280  
*Nets*, 280  
*Nettle*, 280  
 the world is a, 449  
*Never*, 280  
 at all to be getting a wife, 16  
 better late than, 211  
 better once than, 290  
 ceaseth to enlarge itself, 53  
 did this England, 112  
 for ever, 55  
 met, or never parted, 37  
 to have loved at all, 242  
 visit thee, 69  
 was on sea or land, 225  
 would lay down my arms, 8  
 Nevermore, quoth the raven, 17, 19, 246  
*New*, 281  
 all ain't good thet's, 469  
 and happy land, in the, 48  
 are tried, by whom the, 126  
 birth of our new soil, 8  
 boots, like, 161

*New*  
 books, reading, 31  
 came dancing after, 119  
 customs, 70  
 era, birth of each, 115  
 face at the door, 119  
 friendship, is neither strong nor pure, 146  
 fortunes, a hazard of, 141  
 look amaiast as weel's the, 270  
 moon late yestreen, I saw the, 267  
 ones hunt folks's corns out, 161  
 or old, if too, 126  
 ring in the, 339  
 shoes with old riband, tying his, 322  
 told, an ancient tale, 400  
 we seek for, 46  
 when this old ring was, 338  
 world into existence, 16  
 Year, of all the glad, 256  
 New-born and truth, 416  
 each second, I'm, 376  
 sun, flush of a, 13  
*New England*, 281  
 Newest kind of ways, the, 367  
 New-hatched unfledged comrade, 146  
 New-lighted, like the herald Mercury, 250  
 New-made honour doth forget men's names, 275  
 Newport News, an unknown grave at, 373  
*News*, 281  
 on the Rialto, what, 336  
 who bringeth him, 319  
 Newt, eye of, 179  
*Newton*, 281  
 Next day, till, 26  
 the, in majesty, 309  
 time you come, the, 338  
 Ney, Marshal, 34  
*Nice*, 281  
 too delicately, 345  
 Nicholas, Saint, soon would be there, 51  
*Nick*, 281  
 Nickleby, and among them Mr., 379  
*Nigger*, 281  
 squat on her safety-valve, 346  
 Nigh, thou dost not bite so, 24  
 Nigher, she knowed the Lord was, 50  
*Night*, 281, 282  
 a bed by, 295  
 a cap by, 282  
 across the day, beyond the, 463  
 all seasons, day and, 361  
 an atheist half believes a God, by 14  
 and day, to shine by, 245  
 another such a, 99  
 as darker grows the, 185  
 a sound of revelry by, 334  
 a sweet vision I saw, 427  
 and chill, dark the, 211  
 an infant crying in the, 192  
 and it is, 18

*Night*

are dull as, 273  
 away, talked the, 68  
 away, the long, long, 105  
 before Christmas, 't was the, 51  
 boldly say each, 408  
 both drear and dark, 26  
 breathing through the, 36  
 but the blackness of, 207  
 came forth on her wedding, 55  
 came on a hurricane, one, 188  
 Chaos and eternal, 46  
 day brought back my, 98  
 death-fires danced at, 81  
 drinking all, 101  
 emparadise the, 65  
 ever sence one, 330  
 fate of a nation was riding that, 276  
 from primeval, 419  
 gear, doffs his, 210  
 has flown, black bat, 148  
 he makes a supper, this, 393  
 he that drinks all, 169  
 here's to the, 361  
 hideous, making, 268  
 how beautiful is, 268  
 in England ne'er had been, such, 111  
 in storms, to watch the, 189  
 in June, forget that, 72  
 in the icy air of, 23  
 in the forests of the, 405  
 in the, imagining, 128  
 into the heavy, 313  
 is beginning to lower, 50  
 is done, comes when the, 73  
 is still, the, 23, 52  
 is past, the, 269  
 like the quarry-slave, at, 227  
 my dream of life from morn till, 236  
 nature's laws lay hid in, 281  
 now I often wish the, 331  
 of cloudless climes and starry skies,  
 430  
 of earth is faded, till the, 429  
 oft in the stilly, 258  
 of uncreated, 90  
 one planet in a starless, 462  
 or day, sleep shall neither, 370  
 passed a miserable, 99  
 sank upon the dusky beach, 111  
 shall be filled with music, 44  
 shall be with you that, 116  
 she came tearin' along that, 346  
 ships that pass in the, 360  
 shorter, these make the long, 440  
 should have stood that, 95  
 shut up the lambs at, 404  
 silver lining on the, 56  
 silver-sweet sound lovers' tongues  
 by, 412  
 sleeping woods all, 37  
 son of the sable, 81  
 steal a few hours from the, 74  
 stuck to me day and, 286  
 that, affrighted from his nest, 181  
 that, at Bunker's Hill, 40

*Night*

that covers me, out of the, 376  
 that first we met, the, 343  
 that makes me, this is the, 247  
 the bell struck in the, 200  
 the day, follow as the, 415  
 the drowsy ear of, 22  
 through the, 17  
 toiling upward in the, 177  
 to walk the, 380  
 unseen, in the, 87  
 we parted by, 296  
 what of the, watchman, 435  
 will hallow the day, the, 442  
 worked and sung from morn till, 262  
*Nightcap*, 282  
 Nightcaps, threw up their sweaty, 43  
 Night-cloud had lowered, for the, 39  
 Night-crow cried, the, 25  
 Night-dress, lectures in her, 295  
 Night-gown, in his, 443  
*Nightingale*, 283  
 roar you an 't were any, 339  
*Nightly*, 283  
 Night's dominions, mid the, 284  
 repose, has earned a, 410  
 watching, for this, 362  
 Nights and larks are flying, 151  
 God made sech, 152  
 such as sleep o', 126  
 Night-song of mirth, the, 125  
 Night-winds sigh, the, 2  
 Nihil, has been Vaux et præterea, 423  
 Nile, an allegory on the banks of the,  
 6  
 my serpent of old, 356  
 Nimble wit, you have a, 447  
 Nimmed a cloak, who 't was, that, 306  
 Ninepence a day for killing folks, 272  
 Nineteen nineteen six, annual expen-  
 diture, 192  
 Nineveh and Tyre, is one with, 139  
 Ninth he was born, 't was the, 348  
 moon, with this, 18  
 part of a hair, 45  
*Niobe*, 283  
 Nipping and an eager air, 5  
 Nips his root, 164  
*No*, 283  
 birds in last year's nest, 280  
 creeds to guide them, 220  
 man can gather cherries in Kent, 48  
 man can help you die, 129  
 man relies on, whose word, 202  
 man see me more, 122  
 man's pie is freed, 8  
 man's pleasure, for, 39  
 man therein doctor, and, 200  
 more, may return, 77  
 sun, no moon, 285  
 to-day, and yet say, 468  
*Nobility*, 284  
*Noble*, 284  
 and to be, 148  
 deeds, this latter age with, 422  
 dish, a, 32

*Noble*

- fool, a, was never in a fault, 397  
 game, never seeing, 70  
 he's as, 248  
 horsemanship, the world with, 187  
 nook, grant him now some, 149  
 savage ran, the, 350  
 things, not dream them, do, 374  
 thoughts, accompanied with, 403  
 to be good, only, 148  
 words, like perfect music unto, 273  
 Nobleman should do, live cleanly as a,  
     346  
 Nobleman's consumption, discontent  
     the, 93  
 Noblemen to tailors, from, 347  
 Nobler modes of life, ring in the, 252  
 parts, before the, 148  
     than the last, 376  
     we attain, to something, 170  
     whether 't is, 19  
 Nobles, a state without king or, 59  
 Noblest cause, undertake the, 143  
     mind the best contentment has, 62  
     offspring, time's, 109  
     Roman of them all, 341  
     thing which perished there, the, 121  
     work, her, 211  
     work of God, 183  
 Nobly, acts, 24  
     as the thing is high, 120  
 Nobodies, four hundred, were ruined,  
     379  
 Nobody never made me, don't think,  
     166  
 Nobody's tater-patch pokes, an' into,  
     356  
 Nod, affects to, 155  
     to tumble down, with every, 346  
     who at thy, 151  
 Nodding their heads, 36  
 Noddle, comb your, 59  
 Noddy, our mayor's a, 256  
 Nods and becks, 196  
     and winks, one that, 301  
 Noise about thy keel, I hear the, 200  
     and humming, the city's rout and,  
         264  
     hear a, 83  
     he spoke 'em, when with hasty, 458  
     inexplicable dumb-shows and, 379  
     like of a hidden brook, 37  
     of the mourning, to the, 271  
     of waters, what dreadful, 102  
     that with the very, 98  
     with it, make no more, 273  
 Noiseless falls the foot of time, 406  
     tenor of their way, 68  
 Noiselessly as the daylight, 73  
     as the spring-time, 382  
 Noises in a swound, like, 190  
 Noisy, 284  
 Nominated in the bond, 29  
 "Non nobis," let there be sung, 156  
 None at all, or, 383  
     are so surely caught, 447

- None but himself can be his parallel, 295  
     but the brave, 34  
     by resignation, 289  
     can love, whom, 26  
     dares do more is, 72  
     go just alike, 434  
     or grant me, 124  
     would do beside, few or, 159  
 Nonsense of their stone ideal, 385  
 Nook, grant him now some noble, 149  
     is left, while yet a, 110  
 Noon, 284  
     he fell, from morn to, 122  
     no morn, no, 285  
     not the blaze of, 4  
     riding near her highest, 268  
     the bloody sun at, 63  
     shadow, which he treads on at, 392  
     will look, the, 269  
 Moose, to gripe of, 311  
 Norman blood, simple faith than, 148  
 North, 284  
     nail the conscious needle to the, 279  
     of 'Fifty-three, runs, 212  
     the frozen bosom of the, 444  
 Northern sky, the pale glory of the,  
     245  
     star, constant as the, 62  
     whistling, like our harsh, 210  
 North-northwest, I am but mad, 245  
 Nor'wester, 285  
 Nose, 285  
     blaspheme custard through the, 322  
     down his innocent, 398  
     got in his, 142  
     led by the, 158  
     liberty plucks justice by the, 199  
     must often wipe a bloody, 323  
     on the doctor's, 94  
     turned up in scornful curve, 304  
     was as sharp as a pen, his, 359  
     with spectacle on, 294  
 Nosegays from street to street, hawks,  
     343  
 Noses, 285  
 Nostril all wide, with his, 386  
 Not enough to help the feeble, 129  
     to be, to be or, 19  
     one to throw at a dog, 95  
 Note, 285  
     deed of dreadful, 83  
     every, with sorrow stirred, 340  
     for a' that, it lacks a, 248  
     not a funeral, 102  
     not so strong a, 136  
     of him, why then take no, 422  
     of me, some, 409  
     of praise, swells the, 10  
     of thy departure, and no friend take,  
         86  
     of time, we take no, 407  
     slept as sound as if I'd paid a, 371  
     the simplest, 293  
 Note-book, set in a, 15  
 Notes a chiel's amang you, taking, 317  
     with many a winding bout, in, 394



*Nothing*, 285  
 and gives to airy, 308  
 before and nothing behind, 288  
 but leaves, 215  
 but talk of his horse, 187  
 can be known, 206  
 can we call our own, 80  
 first, all at once and, 303  
 gives, but, 26  
 I confess, 60  
 in 't, although there's, 30  
 in the world is single, 366  
 in this age, he can do, 352  
 is dead, 76  
 is known, 77  
 long, and, 114  
 more, and it was, 316  
 more, only this and, 261  
 much before, was, 420  
 o' the sort, 42  
 speaks an infinite deal of, 327  
 't is something, 275  
 to wear, really and truly I've, 437  
 trust that man in, 62  
 up, in drawing, 39  
 went unrewarded but desert, 421  
 which thou art not, be, 236  
*Nothing's* so hard, 14  
*Notice*, and hang a wooden, 345  
*Notion*, and foolish, 355  
 and wishes, I've a, 388  
 so unholy, will not own a, 176  
*Notions* fudge, in vain we call old, 386  
*Nought*, it disperse to, 53  
 shall make us rue, 112  
 to do, ye've, 305  
*Noun*, 'twixt participle and, 386  
*Nourish* all the world, 118  
*Nourished* by my victuals, one that  
   am, 240  
   how, 124  
   in the womb of pia mater, 258  
*Nourisher* in life's feast, chief, 370  
*Nourishing* a youth sublime, 352  
*Nourishment* which is called supper,  
   393  
*Novel*, 285  
*November*, 285  
*Novice* she could say, what to a, 255  
*Now* and forever, 218  
*Nozzle* agin the bank, he'd hold her,  
   329  
*Null*, splendidly, 128  
*Number* his kisses, who can, 205  
   his sins, no one can, 366  
 more than ever women spoke, in, 429  
 One, to call at, 290  
 the stars in the heaven, 205  
*Numbers*, 286  
   brings home full, 425  
   I lisped in, 466  
   in mournful, 222  
   sanctified the crime, 272  
*Numbing* hands, beats and blows his,  
   207  
*Nunnery*, 286

*Nuptial* love maketh mankind, 232  
*Nurse* it, take it up and, 64  
   breed and, 311  
   nature's soft, 370  
   of young desire, hope thou, 185  
   to rear, to bear, to, 19  
   will scratch the, 341  
*Nursed*, 286  
   a dear gazelle, I never, 148  
*Nursery*, go to their, 247  
*Nurse's* lap, a monster coiling in its,  
   416  
*Nurses* dangerous humours, 431  
   the wife who, 89  
*Nursing* her wrath, 465  
*Nurtures* a deep and honest love, 173  
*Nut*, 286  
*Nut-brown* ale, the, 6  
   ale, the spicy, 6  
   bowl, the jolly, 32  
*Nutmeg*-graters, be rough as, 280  
*Nuts* and wine, among the, 396  
   quarrel with a man for cracking, 322  
*Nutrition*, to draw, 306  
*Nymph*, haste thee, 196  
*Nymphs*, tell me, what power divine, 58

## O

*Oak*, 286  
   a lumberer felling an, 314  
   and holly, where English, 304  
   fell the hardest-timbered, 390  
   had got a deputy of, 216  
   his angle-rod made of a sturdy, 439  
   or bend a knotted, 272  
   stand, let the old, 398  
*Oaken* bucket, the old, 39  
*Oaks*, tall, from little acorns grow, 2  
*Oar*, 286  
   my soul is like the, 376  
   spread the thin, 278  
*Oars*, 286, 287  
*Oat*-cakes, but Scotch, 352  
*Oath*, 287  
   by yea and nay, her pretty, 306  
   obliges not, though an, 394  
   that I will have my bond, 29  
   to vent, nor was he ever known an,  
   345  
*Oaths*, 287  
   are oracles, 29  
   are straw, the strongest, 70  
   full of strange, 373  
   that make the truth, not the many,  
   417  
   they swear fierce, 259  
*Oats*, nor eat dried, 251  
*Obadiah*, young, David, Josias, 305  
*Obdurate* heart, no flesh in man's, 38  
*Obedience*, and true, 189  
   to God, is, 328  
   troops of friends, 223  
*Obedient* to his honest will, not, 454  
*Obeisance* made he, not the least, 325

- Obey*, 287  
 bound to serve, love and, 456  
 love, honour and, 45  
 to endure, command, to, 113  
 woman to, 454  
 you proud monarchs must, 81  
 you well, the rogues, 280  
*Obed* in office, a dog's, 289  
*Obeys*, when she, 400  
*Object*, for every, 196  
*Objection* to a pot of beer, have no, 110  
*Obligation* to posterity, 311  
*Obliges* not, though an oath, 394  
*Oblivion*, alms for, 407  
 and mere, 49  
*Obscure*, they walk, 200  
*Obscures*, no mist, 268  
 the show of evil, 213  
*Obscurity*, repose in, 114  
*Observance* of civility, use all the, 372  
 than in the, 70  
*Observation*, 287  
 attempt at an, 389  
 that youth and, 331  
*Observations* which ourselves we make, to, 445  
*Observed*, if he be, 161  
 of all observers, the, 263  
 he is a great, 126  
*Observer's* sake, we grow more partial for th', 445  
*Observers*, the observed of all, 263  
*Obsolete* words, revive the, 379  
*Obstinacy*, 287  
*Obstruction*, to lie in cold, 90  
*Obtain* or die, I knew but to, 233  
*Occasion*, 287  
 and have more, 238  
 courage mounteth with, 65  
 for his wit, 196  
 to forbear, 138  
 upon the mellowing of, 258  
*Occasions*, 288  
 flog them upon all, 135  
 frame my face to all, 118  
 he had cleaned out the town, on several, 350  
 new, teach new duties, 281  
*Occupation*, absence of, 333  
*Occupation's* gone, Othello's, 125  
*Occupations*, pause in the day's, 50  
*Ocean*, 288  
 like the round, 268  
 naked breadth of the, 99  
 of life, so on the, 360  
 of truth, the great, 417  
 or grasp the, 263  
 paths, long lay the, 245  
 resembles, 377  
 ship upon a painted, 359  
 the dark unfathomed caves of, 149  
 to be upon the, 388  
 will all great Neptune's, 169  
*Ocean-bird*, like the, 354  
*Ocean's* cheek, the crimson streak on, 73  
 dreamless ooze, in, 299  
 misty tears, 101  
 my home, the, 4  
*October*, 288  
 falls with the leaf . . . in, 372  
*Odd* numbers, divinity in, 286  
 numbers, there's luck in, 286  
 the people's voice is, 301  
*Oddities*, storehouse of comical, 16  
*Oddity*, frolic and fun, 197  
*Odds*, facing fearful, 89  
 with morning, almost at, 282  
*Odious*, in woollen, 75  
 she and comparisons are, 60  
*Odour*, stealing and giving, 273  
*Odorous*, comparisons are, 60  
*Odours* crushed, as, 191  
 had blown its gentle, 408  
 virtue is like precious, 427  
*Œdipus*-people is coming fast, 301  
*O'er* again, all his battles, 19  
 when it's, 94  
*O'er*cast, the smile that no cloud can, 31  
*O'er*doing Termagant, for, 379  
*O'er*driven, pity for a horse, 187  
*O'er*dusted, gilt, 103  
*O'er*flowing, without, full, 84  
*O'er*green my bad, so you, 160  
*O'er*leaps itself, vaulting ambition which, 7  
*O'er*loaded asses, nations like, 55  
*O'er*-perch these walls, did I, 239  
*O'er*step not the modesty of nature, 278  
*O'er*thrown, what a noble mind is here, 263  
*Off* with his head, 171  
*Offence*, 289  
 and forgave the, 289  
 be pardoned and retain the, 295  
 forgive my foul, 429  
 from amorous causes springs, dire, 414  
 is a sour, 346  
 is rank, my, 272  
 sufficient ransom for, 375  
 the visage of, 260  
 tongue did make, 118  
 yet detest th', 289  
*Offences*, 289  
*Offend*, broken into shards if we, 107  
 to flatter or, 46  
*Offender*, 289  
 the, never pardons, 140  
*Offending* soul alive, the most, 185  
*Offends* me to the soul, it, 379  
*Offer* of kindness to make to a woman, 315  
 you friendship, of all who, 146  
*Office*, 289  
 by virtue of your, 401  
 hath but a losing, 281  
 is to interpret law, 198

*Office*

of a wall, 112  
 placed, in, 386  
 the ascent to high, 305  
 the insolence of, 323  
 the lust of, 259  
 the spoils of, 259  
 to git some on 'em, 11  
 truly by your, 401

*Officer, 289*

thief doth fear each bush an, 394

Offices for gold, sell and mart your,

294

*Official, 289**Officials, 289*

Offspring, time's noblest, 109

true source of human, 437

Of, yet seen too, 425

Often told, and, 15

Offener you come here, 59

O'Grady, his uncle an, 348

Oil, after my flame lacks, 228

and the twopence, without the, 349

consumed the midnight, 215

from Lucca crown, the spoon with,

349

lavished life's best, 416

of mid-day sun and midnight, 409

this cruse of, 12

vinegar, sugar and saltness agree,

349

Oils, like a witch's, 81

*Old, 289**Old, 290*

age, accompany, 223

age is still old age, 4

age ne'er cools, 4

age of cards, and, 462

age past, 155

age, that which should accompany,

223

a head, body with so, 171

and rich, when thou art, 336

and the stars are, 240

as I am, for ladies' love unfit, 20

as I am, my lusty limbs appear, 357

aside, last to lay the, 126

as the ten commandments, 59

but his experience, 198

but she may learn, not yet so, 215

clock on the stair, 55

come forth to play, 71

days, the reverence of, 121

fashions please me best, 126

friends are best, 146

grow, along with me, 24

grow dear as they grow, 14

growing in drawing nothing up, 39

hugged by the, 157

Hundred ring, when he made, 50

if too new or, 126

in the brave days of, 341

in times of, 69

let young and, 150

loved the place of, 175

man, a good, 397

*Old*

man, a poor, infirm, weak and des-  
 pised, 310

man, a very foolish fond, 251

man, broken with storms, 29

man do but die, 4

man, do n't think the poetry is dead  
 in an, 309

man, do wi' an, 211

man eloquent, that, 108

man is twice a child, an, 250

man, that is an, 183

man, the sorrows of a poor, 375

men, wale of, 130

men are to this vice of lying, 244

men fools, young men think, 469

men's dream, the, 98

men shall dream dreams, 98

oaken bucket, the, 39

of all the living, young or, 228

old fashion, the, 191

one, no fool like the, 137

one of them is fat and grows, 259

opinions, rags and tatters, 110, 143

read in story, 15

riband, tying his new shoes with,

322

ring out the, 339

sakes' sake, for, 96

sat Freedom, of, 144

say I'm growing, 204

shoes, used to call for his, 146

South Church, shall freedom stand

in the, 32

tale and often told, 15

the face grows, 211

the saying wise and, 28

the troubadours of, 414

though I look, 357

when you are, 131

without a friend, 462

with service, weary and, 153

woman knew what he said, the,

326

world, redress the balance of the, 16

Year went mourning by, 119

Olden time, all of the, 149

Older a guv'ment is, th', 161

fashion yet, for that, 191

than we, of those who were, 236

that one grows, the, 212

Oldest kind of sins, commit the, 367

Old-particular brandy-punchy feeling,

129

Old-world moulds aside she threw, 179

Olives they were not blind to Him,

the, 458

Olympus-high, hills of seas, 400

Omen, dark and high, what, 398

*Once, 290*

a year, for Christmas comes but, 52

departed, and, 77

has loved, who, 117

heaved, hearts but, 77

I'll play the housewife for this, 188

in doubt, to be, 97

*Once*

man can die but, 89  
that Peter was respected, 128  
to every man and nation, 83  
utter the I, where you, 319

*One, 290*

and inseparable, 218  
and the heart but, 281  
another, and each for, 418  
apple had she, only, 115  
bee in a hive, with, 184  
blush there was but, 434  
bottom trusted, not in, 424  
by one, ye must pay for, 365  
day end it, will, 109  
do n't take at Number, 13  
eagle's fate and mine are, 106  
feast, one house, 170  
fell swoop, 49  
foot in the grave, 164  
for sense and one for rhyme, 335  
God, one law, one element, 322  
grew before, where only, 162  
heart, I have, 174  
heart, one bed, 174  
he seemed to be not, 114  
hour ten, grief makes, 165  
I'll get better, for, 329  
incorporate two in, 53  
I never knew but, 145  
I shall find, 79  
life shall be destroyed, not, 160  
life, one flag, one fleet, one throne,

133

man, the wit of, 320  
man picked out of, 183  
man's poison, what's, 309  
man with God is a majority, 247  
many still must labour for the,

207

more evil turn, wants but, 173  
of the twenty, than to be, 397  
of two things, on, 449  
of us, shall, 36  
party, he's been true to, 62  
place there is, 114  
planet in a starless night, 462  
poor hole, trusts to, 271  
returns to tell us, not, 72  
small head could carry, 456  
spot where I made, 152  
step, nor from hell, 178  
the day but, 281  
thing, now it is not, 308  
thing to be tempted, 'tis, 400  
thing we both may loathe, 409  
thought no more of being, 241  
touch of nature, 278  
virtue, linked with, 64  
with Nineveh and Tyre, 139  
yard below their mines, 110

One-horse shay, the wonderful, 46

Onion atoms lurk, let, 349

the tears live in an, 398

Onions, garlic, roach and dace, 32  
mine eyes smell, 438

Onward, they must upward still and,  
281

Onalaska's shore, wolf's long howl  
from, 449

Ooze, in ocean's dreamless, 299

Oozing out, I feel it, 423

Ope his mouth, he could not, 335

my lips, when I, 291

Open air, God of the, 155

all ways do lie, 267

and both free, 84

as day, a hand, 161

as the sea, 267

or understood, war, 431

question, is not marriage an, 253

the door is, 96

the door of thy heart, 240

the door with shame, 96

the gates are mine to, 276

their thousand leaves, 382

then the door, 77

the old cigar-box, 53

thy heart and door, 242

war, my sentence is for, 430

which I with sword will, 293

Opened, and kept open, 31

Opening in the thatch, an, 68

paradise, to him are, 293

roar, the cannon's, 12

Opens his vasty jaws, this hungry war,  
432

wide, threatening to devour me, 178

*Opinion, 290*

he gave it for his, 162

of God, better to have no, 153

to be dressed in an, 291

what is your, Mrs. Grundy, 345,

393

with Pythagoras to hold, 378

*Opinions, 290*

and a will, who possess, 259

of mankind, respect to the, 356

old, 110, 143

stiff in, 114

with a wager, back their own, 429

Opportunities, a woman with fair, 255

Oppose, fat pig and goose itself, 322

my patience to his fury, 298

Opposed may beware of thee, that the,  
322

Opposing, and by, 19

and enduring forces, 60

Opposite, still so perverse and, 302

Oppress, dumps the mind, 166

*Oppressed, 290*

Oppression and deceit, rumor of, 229

Oppressor's wrong, the, 323

*Oracle, 291*

Oracles, his oaths are, 29

Orations, make no long, 32

*Orator, 291*

Orb, in her circled, 268

of one particular tear, in the small,  
398

Orbed maiden with white fire laden,  
that, 268

- Orbs of flame, and its, 419  
 a shadow lies, in whose, 246  
 Orcaes, in Scotland, at the, 284  
 Orchard, sleeping within my, 4  
 the meadow, the, 49  
 Orchard-robbing, then's the time for,  
 386  
 Orchestra business, that has no, 210  
 Ordain, drinking joys did first, 16  
 Ordained the Sabbath, he who, 310  
*Order*, 291  
 honour, civil right, law an', 212  
 nominate in, 218  
 of your going, stand not upon the,  
 137  
 Reverends of every, 75  
 this matter better in France, they,  
 142  
 to haud the wretch in, 184  
 Orders grey, friar of, 145  
 to perform, the Almighty's, 388  
 Ore, I hammer the, 386  
 the purest, 41  
 Oregon, where rolls the, 74  
*Organ*, 291  
 came from the soul of the, 51  
 'gins to swell, the, 264  
 rings, and the, 264  
 will speak with most miraculous,  
 272  
 Organ-pipe of frailty, from the, 273  
 thunder that deep and dreadful, 405  
*Organs*, 291  
 dimensions, 197  
 Oriflamme to-day, be your, 308  
*Original*, 291  
 is dust, when the, 123  
 proclaim, their great, 132  
*Orion*, 291  
 Ormus and of Ind, wealth of, 107  
 Ornament, needs not the foreign aid  
 of, 3  
 thereunto, a help and a, 318  
 to be a moment's, 302  
 with fair, 330  
 Orphan, for his widow and his, 337  
 Orpheus, who found no remedy, 279  
 Orthodox, flashing conviction, 314  
 prove their doctrine, 329  
*Oriodoxy*, 291  
 Osawatomie Brown raised his right  
 hand, 424  
 Brown said, Boys, the Lord will  
 aid us, 38  
 O'Shaughnessy, his aunt was an, 348  
 Osprey to the fish, as is the, 278  
 Ostent, well studied in a sad, 372  
 Othello's jealous doubt spout out, 115  
 occupation's gone, 125  
 Other dear charmer away, 47  
 people, no more piety than, 52  
 things give place, all, 209  
 Others . . . because they never part-  
 ed, 295  
 declare, while, 348  
 does not infringe the rights of, 338  
 Others misfortunes and pains of, 265  
 must not leave it to, 96  
 on lips that are for, 205  
 roar aloud, 36  
 said No, 317  
 see us, as, 355  
 show, that mercy I to, 260  
 suspect the thoughts of, 51  
 that we know not of, 79  
 where are the, 163  
 Others' good, glow for, 174  
 Otherwise, I cannot do, 383  
 Ought, not because he, 159  
 to, an' so we'd, 111  
 to be, it is but hadn't, 346  
 Ounce of gross costs its ounce of gold,  
 each, 177  
 Our country, right or wrong, 65  
 Ours, and they are, 110  
 for ours is thine and mine, 235  
 the sea is, 353  
 Ourselves, but in, 127  
 do lie, our remedies oft, 330  
 to see, 355  
 'tis in, 127  
*Out*, 292  
 and Maggie and I are, 53  
 and such as are, 253  
 damned spot, out I say, 382  
 mordre wol, 272  
 of the jaws of death, 80  
 truth will, 417  
 Outbuilds the pyramids, virtue alone,  
 322  
*Outcast*, 292  
 Outdone, human justice thus, 155  
 Outer distance, there lies an, 178  
 Outface it with their semblances, 394  
 them and outswear them too, 292  
 Outgrows the garments which it wore,  
 381  
 Out-herods Herod, it, 180  
 Outlawed, nor be, 64  
 Outlive his life half a year, 258  
 Outlived in fame, 123  
 Outlives pain, truth, 415  
 this day, he that, 66  
 Outrages, known to commit, 101  
 Outrun by violent swiftness, we may,  
 292  
 the constable at last, thou hast, 62  
 Outshone the wealth of Ormus, 107  
 Outside, a swashing and a martial, 394  
 of that, limitless space, 178  
 of his hand, 158  
 what a goodly, 122  
 Outstretched, with his arms, 167  
*Outswear*, 292  
 Out-talk us all, this gentleman will,  
 396  
 Outvenoms all the worms of Nile, 368  
 Outward walls, banners on the, 17  
 Outweighs, what empire far, 317  
 Ouzel sings, where the, 419  
 Oven stopped, like an, 298  
 Oven's mouth, sing at the, 66

Overcome him, enough to, 101  
 us like a summer's cloud, 56  
 Overcomes by force, who, 139  
 Overflows, and its secret, 173  
 Overhaul your catechism, 45  
 Overhead, that God is, 77  
 Overloaded, undermanned, meant to  
 founder, 115  
 Over-polite to his customers, 15  
 Overpowered, thousands had sunk on  
 the ground, 39  
*Overrunning*, 292  
 Overthrow the head, than, 335  
 Overthrowing me, by, you threw me  
 higher, 316  
 Overthrown more than your enemies,  
 465  
 Overtrusting, to worth in woman, 452  
 Overwhelmed in the strife, 61  
*Owe*, 292  
 God a death, we, 89  
*Owes*, 292  
 that dear perfection which he, 275  
 Owest, lend less than thou, 362  
 me thy love, thou, 292  
 Oweth to her husband, such a woman,  
 454  
*Owl*, 292  
 he is the human, 70  
 scream, heard the, 83  
 shrieked at thy birth, 25  
 was by a mousing, 121  
*Owlet's wing*, 179  
*Owlets flit*, the blind, 446  
*Owls*, answer him, ye, 282  
*Own*, 292  
 a wish that she had hardly dared  
 to, 446  
 blood, he forfeits his, 27  
 feather on the fatal dart, 106  
 hand of Douglas is his, 97  
 it seems so like my, 78  
 the happy lines, let a lord once, 231  
 the ocean, tu, we, 288  
 the soft impeachment, 191  
 this hind of princes peer, make me,  
 324  
 Owning her weakness, 351  
*Owens*, he's only a pauper whom no-  
 body, 298  
 it in the first degree, no creature, 284  
*Ox*, 292  
 a brother to the, 388  
 might fell an, 248  
*Oxen*, who drives fat, 126  
*Oxlips*, and the nodding violet, 17  
*Oyster*, 292, 293  
 as your pearl in your foul, 183

## P

Pace at first, requires slow, 55  
 creeps in this petty, 411  
 in running, every, 344  
 'round the forbidden place, 292

Pace, time's, is so hard, 407  
 will not mend his, 33  
 Paced into the hall, 36  
 Paces, travels in divers, 406  
 two, of the vilest earth, 381  
 Pachas, the khan and the, 63  
 Pack, as a huntsman his, 145  
 o' rotten plates, 115  
*Pagan*, 293  
*Page*, 293  
 on the deathless, 418  
 prescribed, all but the, 127  
 Pageant, like this insubstantial, 428  
 Pages stand mute, and, 317  
 vacant, every life has, 221  
 Pagoda, by the old Moulmein, 251  
*Paid*, 293  
 by another, shall be, 199  
 dear, very dear for his whistle, 440  
 in full, Lord God, we ha', 113  
 pleasure will be, 307  
 Paul, by robbing Peter he, 302  
 Pail, frozen home in, 190  
*Pain*, 293  
 all the dull deep, 109  
 and anguish wring the brow, when,  
 453  
 a peace out of, 78  
 and woe, source of all his, 283  
 as a heart must be tried by, 158  
 aye, to the conscience, 390  
 balms for all our, 470  
 breathe their words in, 105  
 but wretchedness and, 76  
 darkness and cold, 78  
 error wounded writhes in, 415  
 is lessened, one, 131  
 it is the worst of, 243  
 it was to drown, 102  
 most human, in, 234  
 never mind the, 135  
 nor pleasure, have neither, 369  
 sure heirs of, 59  
 supreme, its loss must be the, 234  
 sweet is pleasure after, 16  
 that is not akin to, 375  
 that never feels a, 448  
 the bliss of dying, the, 105  
 the tender for another's, 392  
 thou shalt live in thy, 69  
 though full of, 90  
 to bear an untried, 436  
 to the bear, not because it gave, 321  
 too soon we part with, 360  
 truth outlives, 415  
 victor over death and, 199  
 Painful still, not to love nor, 243  
 Pain's resistless power, 175  
 Pains, died in bitter, 109  
 grow sharp, when, 224  
 it stings you for your, 280  
 my soul below, the wrong that, 160  
 of others, misfortunes and, 265  
 pay me for my, 104  
 reading, study, 67  
 she gave me for my, 363

- Paint an inch thick, let her, 468  
   no words can, 459  
   the lily, to, 152  
   the town red, 102  
 Painted blind, winged Cupid, 69  
   fair, angels are, 452  
   ship, as idle as a, 359  
*Painter*, 294  
   plays the spider, 168  
 Painter's brush, needs no, 152  
 Painters have fashioned, the, 207  
 Painting of a sorrow, 118  
 Paintings too, heard of your, 118  
*Pair*, 294  
   a youthful, loving, modest, 402  
   kindest and the happiest, 138  
   more close than wedded, 376  
   of stairs, have they made a, 242  
   that once was white, the, 153  
 Palace and a prison on each hand, a,  
   424  
   in such a gorgeous, 30  
   is, the hollow oak our, 286  
   love in a, 235  
   of the soul, the, 367  
 Palaces, the gorgeous, 428  
*Pale*, 294  
   and white and cold, 74  
   at the raven's tale, and she grew,  
   326  
   at which the world grew, 274  
   cast of thought, 61  
   grew thy cheek and cold, 296  
   his ineffectual fire, 153  
   index-learning turns no student, 192  
   unraptured beauties of the North,  
   284  
 Palinure's unaltered mood, with, 304  
 Pall, and shroud and, 362  
   carry the warrior's, 271  
   mute by the canopied, 317  
   the hillside for a, 184  
*Pallas*, 294  
   perched upon a bust of, 325  
*Pall Mall*, 294  
*Palm*, 294  
   bear the, 38  
   do not dull thy, 146  
   is hardly clean, 36  
   of the brave, have carried the, 133  
 Palms across thy breast, 35  
   in air, lift their fronded, 43  
   of my hands, at the, 423  
 Palm-trees, but over the scud and the,  
   113  
   the wind is in the, 252  
 Palmy well, Rachel by the, 120  
 Palpable hit, a very, 180  
 Palpitation, with a mailed heel its, 413  
 Palter with us, that, 318  
 Paltered with eternal God for power,  
   nor, 418  
*Pan*, 294  
   out on the prophets, I don't, 330  
 Panel, more ready to hang the, 199  
 Panes, blazoned on the, 291  
 Pang, and every, 185  
   as great, a, 80  
   from thine, to steal one, 10  
   nor account the, 328  
   of sorrow, the, 390  
 Pangs of despised love, 323  
   of nature, to, 160  
 Pannelled door, no spiked and, 31  
 Pans, pots, dishes, 16  
*Pansies*, 294  
*Pantaloon*, 294  
 Pantler, she was both, 71  
*Pants*, 294  
 Papa, potatoes, poultry, prunes and  
   prism, 85  
 Paper, goose-quill, ink and, 317  
   he hath not eat, 30  
   in a sheet of, 336  
   is published in Catherine Street,  
   the, 294  
   leaves, and not on, 24  
   make dust our, 164  
   of uncertain, 123  
   whiter than the, 169  
 Paper-mill, thou hast built a, 317  
 Papers, lawyer, draw up the, 292  
 Parade, you henceforth may, 108  
*Paradise*, 295  
   and walked in, 105  
   enow, wilderness were, 85  
   graved in, 73  
   of clouds, and left a, 353  
   sigh for the Prophet's, 44  
   to him are opening, 293  
   to me, earth seems a, 360  
*Parallel*, 295  
 Paraphrasing, moanin' and groanin'  
   and, 309  
 Parasites, the odious, 425  
*Parchment*, 295  
 Pard, bearded like the, 373  
 Pardon after execution, like a, 59  
   all that's past, thy God will, 429  
   but they ne'er, 140  
   for the foes who hate, with a, 363  
   left, none for, 332  
   or to bear it, to, 405  
*Pardoned*, 295  
   again, has sinned and is, 247  
   being down, or, 260  
 Pardons, the offender never, 140  
 Parent, but be a, 153  
   knees, on, 227  
   of good, thy glorious works, 461  
 Parent's breast, which on the, 378  
 Parents', my, or my own, 466  
 Paris famous, a street there is in,  
   389  
   like a perfumed, 28  
 Parish church, plain as way to, 441  
   pound, driven to church as to the,  
   52  
   swallowed the whole, 133  
 Park, and from the dark, 115  
   quick-glancing o'er the, 410  
 Parley or dissemble, pause to, 87

Parliament, a seat in, 42  
 of man, in the, 433  
*Parlour*, 295  
 or study, built in your, 212  
 Parlous boy, 33  
 Parnassus, the true horse of, 445  
*Parrot*, 295  
 may rehearse, a, 397  
 Parrot's call, whistle back the, 350  
 Parsley to stuff a rabbit, 254  
*Parson*, 295  
 he's a rare man, our, 250  
 made it his text, the, 219  
 owned his skill, the, 12  
 Wilbur sez he never heerd, 11  
 Parson's gown, texts enough to wear  
 a, 401  
*Part*, 295, 296  
 accept their, 150  
 act well your, 184  
 again, never to, 340  
 always wise in every, 277  
 and then to, 221  
 and yet are loth to, 376  
 a silent and desperate, 61  
 a stage where every man must play  
 a, 463  
 as he has about him, as tender a, 180  
 a truth, a lie which is, 219  
 before we, 203  
 come let us kisse and, 203  
 for ever, to-night, 211  
 from mine, shall never, 203  
 is too precise in every, 364  
 know that thou and I must, 220  
 love in which my hound has, 187  
 no little, that implement hath had,  
 467  
 not, from its present pathway, 236  
 of his plan, consistency still was a,  
 62  
 of life, but as a, 232  
 they must, 376  
 thy knotted and combined locks to,  
 380  
 't is hard to, 220  
 to act a lover's or a Roman's, 236  
 to play se ill a, 116  
 us now, shall a light word, 146  
 to see her sparrow, 398  
 with life to, 185  
 with that, I cannot, 91  
 with pain, too soon we, 360  
*Parted*, 296  
 by barriers strong, 339  
 from us, 110  
 mine never shall be, 134  
 or never, 37  
 others . . . because they never, 295  
 seeming, 224  
 Partial for the observer's sake, we  
 grow, 445  
 Participation of office, if a due, 289  
 Participle and noun, 'twixt, 386  
 Parties, both, deprecated war, 431  
 meet, the high contracting, 253

*Parting*, 296  
 breath, what is death but, 77  
 day, knell of, 69  
 gleam of sunshine, the, 111  
 guest by the hand, shakes his, 167  
 guest, speed the, 167  
 our, was all sob and sigh, 296  
 soul relies, the, 35  
 was well made, 125  
 was woe, the, 338  
*Partings*, 296  
*Partington*, 296, 297  
 Partitions do their bounds divide, thin,  
 245  
 thin, sense from thought divide, 245  
 Partridge in the puttock's nest, 41  
 Partridge-breeders of a thousand years,  
 231  
*Parts*, 297  
 all his gracious, 165  
 all these good, 443  
 allure thee, if, 123  
 before the nobler, 148  
 plays many, 383  
 some mark of virtue on his outward,  
 425  
 were in six, 103  
 with polished manners. improves  
 our, 234  
*Party*, 297  
 a, or a thriving lie, 42  
 he's been true to one, 62  
 leaders all they mean, and, 315  
 none was for a, 341  
 strife, ancient forms of, 339  
 we join ourselves to no, 420  
*Pass* among the guests, 152  
 and repass, obstinately sullen, 282  
 and speak one another, we, 360  
 and turn again, and, 368  
 away, blaze and, 123  
 away, war may speedily, 199  
 blocked up the, 76  
 by me as the idle wind, they, 404  
 for a man, let him, 251  
 for a' that, will not, 249  
 in the night, ships that, 360  
 to bring such visionary scenes to,  
 266  
 your proper jest, 67  
*Passage*, allures the bird of, 25  
 a quiet, 9  
 leaves some trace of its, 138  
 must work their, 176  
 until you find that, 45  
*Passed* all pleasure by, 321  
 away, will have, 86  
 beside the reverend walls, 161  
 in music, 241  
 my soul hath, 375  
 o'er me and you, have, 332  
 on the river, never be, 329  
 the loveliest pair, 294  
 the strong heroic soul away, so, 377  
*Passenger*, he shall not be a mere, 54  
*Passeth* show, that within that, 448



- Passing by the customary hassock,  
     <sup>312</sup>  
     fair, is she not, 120  
     through nature to eternity, 89  
     wise, I know him, 28  
*Passion*, 297  
     a fop their, 462  
     allay the fire of, 327  
     all vile degraded, 143  
     and pride were to her soul un-  
         known, 453  
     burns, and now, 330  
     but pining, 63  
     chaos of thought and, 462  
     clasp, something with, 48  
     every fierce tumultuous, 298  
     his, and his theme, 217  
     in a dream of, 307  
     move, might my, 237  
     of eternity, to feel the, 402  
     there is not a, 114  
     the whirlwind of, 379  
     the wine of, 324  
     to tatters, tear a, 379  
     woman loves her lover, in her first,  
         232  
 Passionate intuition, become a, 121  
 Passion's host, and, 367  
*Passions*, 297, 298  
     all, all thoughts, 234  
     are the horses, our, 56  
     burn, when once their slumbering,  
         300  
     senses, affections, 197  
     told, ere they their, 414  
     were in us, when the tiger, 392  
 Past all dishonour, 20  
     and gone, mourn a mischief that is,  
         271  
     as wholly wasted, 170  
     bury its dead, 147  
     but mockeries of the, 455  
     but 'tis, 211  
     grief, should be, 166  
     has power, upon the, 221  
     leave thy low-vaulted, 376  
     our dancing days, 71  
     rehearsal of the, 18  
     repent what's, 60  
     she to heaven has, 105  
     the, the future, 222  
     the link that binds her to the, 258  
     the tyrant's stroke, 146  
     these dark days are, 337  
     who seeks repentance for the, 332  
     with the water that is, 434  
 Paste and cover, 80  
 Pastime; break a country heart for,  
     174  
 Past's blood-rusted key, with the, 281  
 Pasture now, they sell the, 187  
     on the rocks, to, 325  
 Pastures new, fresh woods and, 458  
 Pat in, gliding all so, 210  
 Patch a wall, should, 421  
     grief with proverbs, 165  
 Patch hearts that are breaking, 175  
     I have a trifling, 68  
 Patched, before it was so, 128  
 Patches, a king of shreds and, 202  
     set upon a little breach, 128  
 Patching fig-leaves for the naked truth,  
     416  
 Pate and fancy wit will come, beat  
     your, 447  
     knock his leek about his, 216  
     made by a good old, 149  
     or I will peat his, 216  
 Paternoster Row, the proprietor lives  
     in, 294  
 Pates, fat paunches have lean, 298  
*Path*, 298  
     each one its devious, 339  
     ever followed in her, 143  
     in yon straight, 37  
     lies, where'er my, 116  
     my, might cross with thine, 230  
     of duty be the way to glory, 104  
     of duty, to the straight, 104  
     of labour, they who tread the, 207  
     of life is dirty, the public, 92  
     of sorrow, the, 374  
     your purple shows your, 413  
 Paths, of all the, 305  
     of glory lead, 163  
     of men, lies upon the, 138  
     to glide, in the church-way, 282  
 Pathway, from its present, 236  
     may beat a, 214  
     the star that lights a desert, 338  
     through the strife, cleaves a, 390  
     white, flashing o'er the, 23  
     with those dreadful *urs*, don't strew  
         your, 62  
*Patience*, 298  
     abusing of God's, 113  
     constant anguish of, 109  
     he stands waiting, with, 262  
     is the honest man's revenge, 335  
     must have had, wondrous, 414  
     of her, and I want but, 278  
     wins the race, 302  
     with sech swellin' fellers, no, 156  
*Patient*, 298  
     dreading praise, 8  
     eyes, perplexed and, 118  
     showed us, there, 91  
 Patriarchs of the infant world, with,  
     334  
 Patriot, art thou a man, a, 182  
     the profession of a, 298  
     too cool, for a, 141  
*Patriotism*, 298  
 Patriot's boast, such is the, 182  
 Patriots all, true, 64  
 Patron to advise, his mistaken, 397  
 Pattens, with mop and, 296  
 Patter, cheep, like little mice, her feet  
     fell, 129  
     of the rain, by the, 325  
 Pattern is sold, the, 211  
     of mine own thoughts, by the, 321

Paul, by robbing Peter he paid, 302  
 I give it, 91  
 preaches that Peter and, 26  
*Paunches*, 298  
*Pauper*, 298  
 Pause, must give us, 98  
   in the day's occupations, 50  
   to parley or dissemble, 87  
 Paved with good intentions, 193  
 Pavements fanged with murderous  
   stones, 387  
 Paw is all the law, the lion's, 226  
 Pay for one by one, ye must, 365  
   for what they stole before, and,  
     320  
   full-weight-dollar debts with, 96  
   her every farthing I owe her, I will,  
     278  
   I will be ever to, 65  
   me for my pains, 104  
   my debts to, 232  
   no debts, words, 459  
   the rate of his, 390  
   our lives we, 177  
   still, and yet, 65  
   thy poverty, I, 311  
   you some, and I will, 318  
 Payment, too little, 189  
 Pays all debts, 82  
*Peace*, 298-300  
   adieu, live in, 292  
   a good war or a bad, 430  
   among ourselves, a just and lasting,  
     337  
   and good will, 52  
   and slept in, 185  
   anger at, 208  
   bread and, 35  
   combine, when friendship, love and,  
     442  
   commerce and honest friendships. 6  
   desires mere easy, 390  
   first in, 132  
   foe of, 143  
   God gave her, 323  
   henceforward, therefore be at, 433  
   I knew, all the, 331  
   in obscurity, in, 114  
   its ten thousands, 431  
   little blessed with the soft phrase of,  
     380  
   long, I find, 431  
   lover of, 432  
   makes a solitude and calls it, 373  
   means of preserving, 432  
   of God was in his looks, 75  
   of the land, and the, 373  
   out of pain, shall become, 78  
   profession of the creed of, 42  
   said that an unjust, 430  
   so sweet, or, 217  
   spirits of, where are, 381  
   the strange, white solitude of, 369  
   to pray, for this world's, 366  
   to sleep, in, 84  
   waits us, 333

*Peace*  
   was never gentle lamb more mild,  
     in, 432  
   was slain, thrice my, 12  
   went with them, 167  
   where they should kneel for, 456  
*Peaceable way for you, the most, 401*  
*Peaceful*, 300  
   evening in, welcome, 116  
   lake, pebble stirs the, 53  
   shall I sleep, 84  
 Peace-maker, your if is the only, 218  
 Peacemakers, necessity, thou best of,  
   279  
 Peach that's got the yellors, like a, 256  
 Peak to peak, from, 405  
 Peaks, between the cold and barren,  
   222  
   of song, the long reaches of the, 207  
 Peal of bells below, a single, 23  
   on peal, how the great guns, 23  
 Pealing anthem swells the note of  
   praise, 10  
   folded in the mist, 23  
   loud again, now, 52  
*Pearl*, 300  
   and gold, barbaric, 107  
   and gold, with pomp of, 353  
   a sea of melting, 399  
   heaps of, 102  
   if all their sand were, 197  
   in your foul oyster, as your, 183  
   is gone, out of which the, 375  
   prince he rises with his, 93  
   the all, the, 375  
 Pearls, pale glistening, 354  
*Peasant*, 300  
   has yielded, to the fate of the, 317  
*Peasantry*, 300  
 Peasants, from the hard hands of, 267  
 Peat whiskey hot, 440  
 Pebble, finding a smooth, 417  
   into its depths like a, 173  
   stirs the peaceful lake, 53  
   underneath our feet, epics in each,  
     460  
 Peccadilloes are unknown, where, 367  
   of all Piccadilly, 367  
 Peck at the shells, the young shall, 97  
   at, for daws to, 371  
   birds best, 393  
   in safeguard of their brood, doves  
     will, 463  
 Pecking the hand that hovers, 97  
*Pedigree*, 300  
   wi' a lang, 210  
 Peeling, the fruit were scarce worth,  
   386  
 Peep about, and, 58  
   of day, nest at, 25  
   to what it would, can but, 202  
 Peeping in at morn, the sun came, 330  
 Peer, King Stephen was a worthy,  
   387  
   make me own this hind of princes,  
     324

Peered forth the golden windows of the east, 393  
 Peering in maps for ports and piers, 444  
 Peers, fare like my, 78  
 Peevish boy, ne'er a, 107  
   by being, 264  
 Pegasus, a fiery, 187  
 Peggie hawks nosegays from street to street, 343  
*Pelf*, 300  
   despite those titles, power and, 65  
   do anything for, 247  
   on all sides that give places or, 62  
 Pembroke's mother, 180  
*Pen*, 301  
   and ink, good at, 92  
   devise, wit, write, 466  
   glorious by my, 124  
   hard-nibbed, with a, 347  
   his nose was as sharp as a, 359  
   if of all words of tongue and, 346  
   may write, than the, 174  
   of all sad words of tongue or, 346  
   the poet's, 308  
   saddest of tongue or, 346  
   traced with his golden, 418  
   Tre, Pol and, 63  
 Penalty and forfeit of my bond, 83  
   hath full relation to the, 213  
 Penance for her sins, in, 208  
 Pence, although he gave but, 266  
 Pendent rock, a, 56  
   world, the, 90  
 Pendulum, seizing the ever-swinging, 403  
*Penitence*, 301  
 Penned, conceived but never, 434  
 Penniless lass, a, 210  
*Penny*, 301  
   in purse, a, 65  
   sold for a, 130  
*Pension*, 301  
 Pent-house lid, hang upon his, 370  
*Penury*, 301  
*People*, 301  
   all exulting, the, 43  
   are free, his, 405  
   for the benefit of the, 289  
   golden opinions from all sorts of, 290  
   governed by grave magistrates, 59  
   government of the, 276  
   have made, laws which the, 289  
   he beckoned to the, 419  
   I am not of this, 4  
   necessary for one, 356  
   now-a-days, young, 469  
   of customers, raising up a, 361  
   officials are the trustees of the, 289  
   ought to guard their noses, 285  
   proud, to meet a, 299  
   ready enough, you find, 349  
   that make puns are like wanton boys, 321  
   the duped, 106

*People*  
   the servants and agents of the, 289  
   the sunbeams, the gay motes that, 270  
   they that marry ancient, 254  
   who cannot afford to play cards for money, 234  
   we shall meet the, 257  
 People's blood, sucks and drains a, 64  
   gain, and the, 276  
   prayer, the, 98  
 Peoples, wherever rise the, 144  
 Peppercorn, I am a, 53  
 Peppers, red, 32  
 Pequot's ringing whoop, the, 181  
 Perceive here a divided duty, 104  
 Perceiving, in the art of, 54  
 Perch, where eagles dare not, 106  
 Perched and sat and nothing more, 325  
 Perdition catch my soul, 239  
*Perfect*, 302  
   days, then if ever come, 199  
   in our kind, were, 304  
   man, an honest and a, 127  
   may be, singly, 308  
   music unto noble words, like, 273  
   picture to see him lie, 96  
   wife, they make a, 443  
   woman nobly planned, a, 454  
 Perfected, all mankind alike is, 318  
   by death, life is, 206  
 Perfecteth it, friendly love, 232  
*Perfection*, 302  
   dead, 128  
   lies in him, fullness of, 168  
   none must hope to find, 128  
   of reason, the law which is the, 327  
   retain that dear, 275  
 Perfidious bark, fatal and, 18  
 Perform, his wonders to, 154  
   it, thou mayst perhaps, 429  
   the Almighty's orders to, 388  
*Perfume*, 302  
   on the violet, 152  
   that's all, 54  
   to pride, wafts, 385  
 Perfumed Paris, than like a, 28  
 Perfumes of Arabia, all the, 169  
*Peril*, 302  
   all for thee, before I, 127  
   all of man's, 21  
   at life's dear, 416  
   of water, wind and rocks, there is the, 359  
 Perilous edge of battle, 19  
*Perils*, 302  
 Periods fall on you, his, 314  
 Perish, a hero, 38  
   all, whose breast, 35  
   as they died, or, 128  
   clasp or, 48  
   from the earth, shall not, 276  
   rather than let it, 431  
   rather, to, 90  
   Rome shall, 342

- Perish, shall never wane and, 276  
 survive or, 366  
 there too, or, 9  
 Perished, the blithe days of boyhood, 331  
 there, the noblest thing which, 121  
 Perishing unheard, 434  
*Perjuries*, 302  
*Perjury*, 302  
 Jove, but laughs at lovers', 302  
 Permanent, better and more, 450  
 Pernicious woman, O most, 452  
 Perplexed and patient, 118  
 in faith, but pure in deeds, 97  
*Perseverance*, 302  
 Persevering ones, many of those, 92  
 Persistency, secret of love's, 117  
 Person of genius should marry a  
 person of character, 254  
 she could . . . marry, the best, 243  
 Personage, there is another, 352  
 Personal wrong, chafe as at a, 161  
 Personality, infinite, 190  
 Person's feelings, every, 129  
 Persons die before they sing, 366  
 divers paces with divers, 406  
 Persuaded, quite, 51  
 Persuasion and belief, in whom, 121  
 Pert and chipper and sassy, 408  
 Perturbed spirit, rest, 381  
 Peruse, but underneath the rose, 413  
 the traders, 413  
 Pervading, the something, 308  
*Perverse*, 302  
 Perversity of thought, strange, 159  
 Pestilence on him for a mad rogue, 341  
 like one that has the, 239  
 Petals kiss, I'll show you how, 203  
 Petar, hoist with his own, 110  
*Peter*, 302  
 and Poule, preaches that, 26  
 feared, twenty times was, 128  
 I'll call him, 275  
 Peterkin, quoth little, 425  
 Peter's dome, the hand that rounded, 39  
 keys in wax, Saint, 347  
 Petitioner for kisses, sweet, 204  
 Petticoat, beneath her, 129  
 courageous to, 68  
 Petty conceit, sell us his, 67  
 hope, haply lies, 73  
 men, we, 58  
 Pews of a tabernacle, through the, 212  
*Phantom*, 302  
 of grisly bone, that, 78  
*Phantoms*, 302  
 Pharaoh's lean kine, 126  
 Phase of ever-heightening life, every, 224  
 Pheasant-lords, these old, 231  
 Pheasant's wing, one likes the, 108  
 Phials, which were to be put in, 393  
 Philip's house, from the rear of, 25  
 Philosopher and friend, my guide, 167  
 Philosopher that could endure the  
 toothache, 413  
 traced with his golden pen, 418  
*Philosophy*, 303  
 a little, inclineth man's mind to  
 atheism, 14  
 the glory of, 269  
 Phœbus in his strength, bright, 316  
 Phrase, a fico for the, 386  
 of peace, little blessed with the soft, 380  
 that ancient Saxon, 157  
*Phrases*, 303  
*Phyllis*, 303  
*Physic*, 303  
 is for all diseases, 445  
 must all follow this, 103  
*Physician*, 303  
 Physicians, quacks not, 347  
 Physiognomies o' th' planets, i' th', 306  
 Pia mater, the womb of, 258  
 Piccadilly, a place where, 367  
 the peccadilloes of all, 367  
*Pickaxe*, 303  
 Picked her pouch, and, 200  
 out of ten thousand, 183  
 shall have my pocket, 193  
 the luscious food, they, 300  
*Pickers*, 303  
 Picket, has just relieved a, 384  
 Picket's off duty, the, 311  
 Pickle, smarting in lingering, 439  
 Picks your pocket, while it, 212  
*Pickwickian*, 303  
*Picture*, 303  
 a wretched, 123  
 dreams cannot, 209  
 grows, thought he, as the, 342  
 he is a proper man's, 250  
 in the book of time, bloodiest, 142  
 let's see you, 69  
 show you the, 69  
 to see him lie, 96  
 Pictures, as that of, 443  
 with savage, 252  
 Pie is freed, no man's, 8  
 supped on dormouse, 96  
 was in the largest public, 54  
 Piece of beef and mustard, 22  
 of twisty rag, for a, 420  
 to see, thinks a faultless, 128  
 Piecemeal on the rock, 28  
*Pieces*, 303  
 like a lock of hay, went to, 166  
 Pierce, a sun will, 159  
 Pierced the fearful hollow of thine ear, 283  
 Piercing cider, the, 53  
 Piers and roads, for ports and, 444  
 on its million, 152  
 Pies, chattering, 25  
 Piety nor wit, nor all your, 465  
 than other people, no more, 52  
 that practice of, 400  
*Pig*, 304  
 fat, and goose itself oppose, 322

Pigeon tumbling, a, 219  
 Pigs, erring souls as straying, 52  
   squeak, as naturally as, 165  
 Pike and gun, the holy text on, 329  
   in, as if you thrust a, 398  
   ye see, the speedy, 184  
 Pilchards are to herrings, as, 190  
 Pile, nor crackling, 155  
 Piled stones, in, 29  
   until all the wealth, 199  
 Pilgrim grey, there Honour comes a,  
   34  
 Pilgrim's weeds, clad in a, 145  
 Pilgrims be, we ourselves must, 281  
   found, a rest for weary, 333  
   in Plymouth the land of the, 308  
   the home of the, 111  
 Pilgrims' pride, land of the, 65  
 Pillage, thought Christ went agin war  
   an', 431  
 Pillar of State, a, 85  
 Pillars, on crystal, 267  
*Pillow*, 304  
   hard, when resty sloth finds the  
     down, 437  
   sighed upon a midnight, 242  
   spread, and each calm, 167  
   think of abandoning his, 210  
   upon her lonely, 99  
 Pills, I'm sick of, 363  
*Pilot*, 304  
   no thoughtful, 102  
   still, yet lives our, 231  
 Pilot's bell, to mind the, 329  
 Pilots of the purple twilight, 59  
 Pin, and pinned it wi' a siller, 231  
   of his heart cleft, 118  
   the web and the, 135  
*Pinch*, 304  
   as a lover's, 79  
   he that never took a, 285  
   of human dust, every, 115  
 Pinched her feet, they, 208  
 Pinches, knows so well where the shoe,  
   361  
 Pinder, that spiritual, 52  
*Pine*, 304  
   blessed be the evergreen, 49  
   for my abode, the strong gods, 159  
   her furnace crammed rosin and, 346  
   though the body, 263  
   who see pale mammon, 248  
 Pined and wanted food, 182  
   in thought, she, 298  
 Pining for the spring, 343  
   twenty years of, 208  
   what is passion but, 63  
 Pinion, the strongest plume in wis-  
   dom's, 445  
   uncouple that, 403  
 Pinions, on mine ice-ribbed, 284  
   swift on his downy, 370  
 Pink of courtesy, the very, 65  
   of perfection, the very, 302  
 Pinned it wi' a siller pin, and, 231  
 Pin's fee, set my life at a, 223

*Pins*, 304  
   they screwed it up with, 208  
 Pint of blood from your veins, better  
   to lose a, 280  
*Pious*, 305  
   action, and, 88  
   drops the closing eye requires, 35  
   can say I am not, 247  
   nor think I'm, 25  
 Pipchin, Mrs., always used that form,  
   62  
*Pipe*, 305  
   a short frail, 408  
   but as the linnets sing, 226  
   glorious in a, 408  
 Pipes and whistles in his sound, 294  
 Piping time of peace, in this weak, 300  
 Pirates, I mean, 359  
 Pit as well as better, they'll fill a, 312  
   black as the, 376  
   into one, 21  
   of clay for to be made, a, 303  
   underneath the bottomless, 178  
 Pitch a ton, none could n't quicker, 249  
   it reached an awful, 418  
   my moving tent, yet nightly, 278  
   they that touch, 401  
   which flies the higher, 213  
   with a voice of dolorous, 361  
 Pitched into, the cat's, 44  
 Pitchers have ears, 106  
 Pitchfork, hay tossed from a, 166  
 Piteous and profound, a sigh so, 363  
 Pitfall, with, and with gin, 365  
 Pith and marrow of a nation, the, 277  
   and moment, of great, 61  
 Pitied the man, but, 353  
   to pity and be, 23  
 Pities them, how I, 285  
   then, what a thousand, 2  
 Pitiful, it was, 182  
   oh, pitiful, 42  
   't was wondrous, 363  
 Pitiful-pitiless knife, by the, 230  
 Pittance that would scarcely pay, 317  
*Pity*, 305  
   a heart susceptible of, 262  
   and be pitied, 23  
   and perhaps forgive, 138  
   but not in, 159  
   for a horse o'er-driven, 187  
   hath a tear for, 161  
   his iron heart to, 406  
   injury the gaoler to his, 192  
   lovers rather more than seamen, 389  
   may challenge double, 364  
   tears of, 160  
   them, that she did, 363  
   them both and pity us all, God, 470  
   then embrace, 425  
   the sorrows of a poor old man, 375  
   't is, 't is true, 415  
 Pitying foe, a, 142  
 Pity's sake, for poor, 82  
*Place*, 305  
   a, a party, or a thriving lie, 42

*Place*

according to the style of the, 403  
and blood, false pride in, 54  
and wealth, get, 266  
and takes, 216  
be bare for poverty, albeit the, 96  
beneath, upon the, 260  
by any means get wealth and, 266  
do not all go to one, 21  
fly by change of, 178  
I am nearing the, 78  
in her pride of, 121  
is empty, and feels her, 442  
is haunted, the, 69  
left for repentance, no, 332  
like home, no, 182  
my hand in thine, or, 127  
of high respect, yet a, 378  
of old, hearts that loved the, 175  
of rest, where to choose their, 462  
of that festive, 295  
or gold, the honour proof to, 185  
pace 'round the forbidden, 292  
shall serve, when time and, 13  
the mind is its own, 263  
there, and take your, 290  
there is, one, 114  
to lager bier, have given, 22  
what a quare-lookin', 16  
whatso'er the hour or, 274  
where 'e is gone, at the, 395  
where honour's lodged, in the, 36  
worth no worse a, 315  
Placed his foot before, and firmly, 136  
Places, and hold their, 289  
from many strange, 257  
his ship alongside, if he, 360  
or pelf, on all sides that give, 62  
*Plague*, 306  
Miss, the mercer's, 361  
of all cowards, 66  
us, make instruments to, 425  
us worse, is there a vice can, 285  
Plagues a lover bears, of all the, 339  
but of all, good Heaven, 145  
itself, thus, 384  
of all, the greatest is untold, 30  
*Plain*, 306  
and clear, what makes all doctrine,  
95  
and He will make it, 155  
an' flat, there you hev it, 431  
as way to parish church, 441  
as whisper, said as, 69  
blunt man, a, 291  
eagle stretched upon the, 106  
for were all, 376  
living and high thinking, 229  
tale shall put you down, how a, 396  
upon tables, make it, 345  
Plainest right, to do the, 54  
wrong, to undo the, 54  
Plainness, so modest, 447  
Plains of the water, 18  
the wild mountains and luxuriant,  
217

Plains, wounded and left on Afghan-  
istan's, 373  
*Plain-song*, 306  
Plaint, pour out your praise or, 348  
Plaintiff, always find for the, 92  
Plaintiff's the man, I rather think, 92  
Plaintiffs or defendants, women, 455  
Plan, a head to, 173  
and measure, God's, 250  
and reforms his, 251  
but joined in the, 353  
condemned himself to follow out  
his, 321  
it is not a proper, 171  
obedient to some, 31  
save on some worn-out, 179  
the simple, 396  
the surest, 191  
thy purpose, trust or, 391  
was a part of his, 62  
*Planet*, 306  
not born under a rhyming, 336  
one, in a starless night, 462  
Planets, and all the, 216  
Planned, a perfect woman nobly, 454  
the excellent things we, 451  
*Plant*, 306  
is the ivy green, a dainty, 195  
of slow growth, a, 60  
the wound, helped to, 106  
to every thirsty, 101  
Planting, the wheat for this, 276  
Plants his footsteps in the sea, 154  
suck in the earth, 101  
Plaster, chalk and alum and, 35  
saints, men in barricks don't grow  
into, 349  
when you should bring the, 374  
Plates, pack o' rotten, 115  
Plato and the swing of Pleiades, 207  
Plaudits she may crave, win the, 449  
*Play*, 306  
Play, actions that a man might, 448  
and make good cheer, at Christmas,  
52  
a part, a stage where every man  
must, 463  
at, kings would not, 430  
by me, bathe in me, 247, 419  
cards for money, cannot afford to,  
234  
come forth to, 71  
for love and money too, 241  
is done, the, 70  
is o'er, life's poor, 49  
like a cat at, 60  
on, if music be the food of love, 273  
run, they will not let my, 405  
so ill a part, to, 116  
the, I remember, pleased not, 45  
the devil, some, 285  
the hart ungalled, 84  
the housewife for this once, 188  
the spaniel, you, 378  
the swan, I will, 273  
the woman, to, 399

Play, the woman with mine eyes, I  
 could, 399  
 upon me, you cannot, 305  
 with souls, to, 378  
 young barbarians all at, 181  
 Played and loved, you've, 228  
 around her elbow-chair, 450  
 eat together, 224  
 familiar, and, 288  
 on, easier to be, 305  
 with for bits of stone, he, 378  
*Player*, 307  
 a poor, 411  
 Players, all the men and women merely,  
 383  
 do, as many of your, 379  
 playing at cards, two, 77  
 see little or nothing, 379  
 Playful spray, in thy, 73  
 Playhouses, more tears are shed in,  
 398  
 Playing mad pranks, 224  
 on the harp, talking is like, 397  
 on the sea-shore, a boy, 417  
 the Judas, 114  
 with the shadows, the young fawns  
 are, 469  
 Playmate shares my beaker, no, 146  
*Playmates*, 307  
 Plays and tumbles, a', 133  
 an old tune on the heart, memory,  
 258  
 many parts, in his time, 383  
 Plaything gives his youth delight, 49  
 Playtime of the others, are weeping in  
 the, 469  
 Plea, necessity the tyrant's, 279  
 so tainted and corrupt, what, 213  
 the mightiest, for erring souls, 313  
 Plead, expound and argue, he could,  
 283  
 for thee, this silent tongue shall, 411  
 precedent will, 84  
 Pleadingly and prayerfully, 340  
 Pleads admission to our hearts, 85  
 Pleas for John Doe, some draw, 146  
 indite, and the, 455  
 Pleasance, youth is full of, 5  
 Pleasant in man, 1  
 future howe'er, 147  
 place, Utopia is a, 383  
 sure, to see one's name, 30  
 the snaffle of courtship, 253  
 to make thy riches, 336  
 to severe, from, 162  
 vices, and of our, 425  
 weaving nets, 't is, 280  
*Please*, 307  
 age lends the graces that are sure to,  
 94  
 books cannot always, 31  
 coy and hard to, 453  
 his grandam, to, 372  
 love, studious how to, 234  
 me best, old fashions, 126  
 the certainty to, 443

*Please*  
 thee with my answers, 10  
 Pleased, he knew when he, 145  
 not the million, 45  
 to give ten thousand ducats, 325  
 to the last, 27  
 with a rattle, 49  
 with the danger, 304  
 Pleasing, anxious being, this, 139  
 more, more quaint, 161  
 of a lute, the lascivious, 432  
 punishment that women bear, the,  
 456  
*Pleasure*, 307  
 a draught of heavenly, 402  
 after pain, 16  
 at the helm, 470  
 by, passed all, 321  
 drinking is the soldier's, 16  
 fills up, when, 116  
 for no man's, 39  
 full measure of all your, 329  
 has aye one rapturous, 462  
 have neither pain nor, 369  
 I live in, 227  
 in the act, 103  
 in the house, there's little, 244  
 in the pathless woods, there is a, 457  
 is as great, doubtless the, 47  
 is comparable, no, 415  
 lark-like nests upon the ground, 316  
 may give a shock of, 435  
 meet, youth and, 71  
 on their lordships', 71  
 some to, 325  
 sweet the, 16  
 ta'en, where is no, 391  
 that he gives him bread, the same,  
 12  
 thence which flows, the, 285  
 the rills of, 403  
 to be drunk, 102  
 to come, you have an immense, 358  
 to the spectators, because it gave,  
 321  
 what dreams of, 367  
 with instruction, 193  
 Pleasures and palaces, 182  
 and seize the, 227  
 doubling his, 443  
 for your choosing, two, 306  
 might, these, 237  
 my, are not now, 331  
 prove, we will all the, 235  
 what cares and, 338  
*Pledge*, 307  
 of a lower sphere, 179  
 the universe in wine, 101  
 with mine, I will, 99  
 Pleiades, Plato and the swing of, 207  
 Plenishing, comfortless for lack of, 96  
 Plentiful as blackberries, if reasons  
 were as, 327  
*Plenty*, 307  
 in delay there lies no, 239  
 that can, there's, 413

Plies corruption's trade, 64  
 Plods his weary way, 69  
 Plot, and some poor, 182  
   this blessed, 112  
 Plough goeth every Sunday, his, 421  
   or sail, what avail the, 143  
   the, the axe, the mill, 212  
*Ploughman*, 307  
   homeward plods, 69  
   wanders in all lands, Death the, 79  
 Plover from the marshes calling, the, 384  
*Pluck*, 307  
   a crow together, 67  
   away, nor even rashly, 120  
   this flower safety, we, 280  
   you out of the crannies, 135  
 Plucked and shorn, being, 103  
   for violets, 426  
   not harshly, 228  
   their own feathers, 106  
   up kisses by the roots, 204  
 Plucking the grass, 444  
 Plucks dead lions by the beard, 423  
   justice by the nose, liberty, 199  
 Plum, a cherry and a fig, 162  
   give it a, 162  
*Plume*, 308  
   in wisdom's pinion, the strongest, 445  
   who have lent his, 106  
 Plumes, like tossing, 184  
 Plum-porridge, their best and dearest friend, 322  
 Plunder, he shared in the, 353  
   lust and, 143  
 Plundered, profaned, 188  
 Plunge, a beggar he prepares to, 93  
   with all your fears, 79  
*Plutarch*, 308  
 Plying her needle and thread, 360  
*Plymouth*, 308  
 Pocket knife, that magic tool, the, 467  
   picked, shall have my, 193  
   wear prayer-books in my, 372  
   while it picks your, 212  
 Pockets trimming, their husband's, 449  
*Poem*, 308  
   is marred, many a, 109  
*Poet*, 308  
   begs, your, 349  
*Poetic*, 308  
   souls, delight in prose insane, 309  
*Poetry*, 309  
   angling is somewhat like, 10  
   music and art, without, 63  
 Poetry-writing, plain hoss-sense in, 309  
 Poet's muse, the, 217  
*Poets*, 309  
   prose, like blank verse, 424  
   sing, 123  
   styled, by, 232  
   write of, which, 130  
*Point*, 309

*Point*

affords, such pity as my rapier's, 305  
 a moral, to, 274  
 and defies its, 191  
 don't put too fine a, 446  
 feel I had gained a, 197  
 of order, rose to a, 350  
 touched the highest, 122  
 Point-blank from the mouth of a woman, 283  
 Pointer's feet, blood on your, 148  
 Pointers, worse housed than your hacks and your, 323  
 Points, commas and, 67  
   in the adventure of the diver, 93  
*Poison*, 309  
   his antidotes are, 303  
   nor steel nor, 223  
   to men's souls, 158  
   truth, can, 412  
   us, if you, 197  
 Pokes, an' into nobody's tater-patch, 356  
 Poking the fire all alone, to be, 441  
 Pol and Pen, by Tre, 63  
 Pole, from Portsmouth to the, 408  
   Indus to the, 216  
   so tall to reach the, 263  
   the magnetic needle to the, 279  
   to pole, beloved from, 369  
   to pole, diffused from, 161  
   to pole, it flies from, 262  
   to pole, it spreads from, 216  
   to pole, spread the truth from, 216  
   traverse the, 112  
   trembling vassal of the, 60  
   true as the needle to the, 88  
   turning to the, 245  
 Policy, any cause of, 161  
   honesty is the best, 183  
   tyrants from, 328  
 Polished manners, improves our parts with, 234  
 Polite, never mentions hell to ears, 178  
   to think that killin' ain't, 131  
 Politeness, how well I speak of Scotch, 352  
   Political bonds, to dissolve the, 356  
   Politician who is clean, the, 310  
   wise, makes the, 57  
*Politicians*, 310  
   the most practical of all, 310  
   the whole race of, 162  
*Politics*, 310  
   than it has with, 61  
*Pomp*, 310  
   and boast, all earthly, 228  
   and circumstance, 125  
   let the candied tongue lick absurd, 412  
   of beauty reigns, nature in all the, 217  
   of pearl and gold, with, 353  
   of power, 163  
   of woe, exhausts the, 410  
   of yesterday, all our, 139



*Pomp*

what is, 89

Pond, like a standing, 291

Ponder well what that shall be, 465

Pondered, while I, 261

Pool, and dreaming, 419

*Poor, 310*

a backward steward, for the, 248  
and lowly must work their passage,  
176

are prolific, the, 413

feud of rich and, 130

for a bribe, too, 141

for bread, sold to the, 35

house, dwells like a miser in a, 183

if thou art rich, thou'rt, 336

indeed, and makes me, 275

is the man in debt, 82

laws grind the, 214

lone woman, 230

man, a blind man is a, 27

man loved the great, 341

man's right in the law, like a, 214

men, when yule is cold, 132

rich gifts wax, 421

the exchequer of the, 401

to do him reverence, none so, 335

to relieve the old, 149

to the wandering, 242

unequal laws for rich and, 115

whether he be rich or, 248

who aideth the, 181

Poorest comer, by the, 177

man may in his cottage, 44

*Poor-house, 310*

Pop, the toads went, 372

*Pope, 310*

Poppy, sauce of syrup of, 96

Porch, at my cottage, 162

disgrace, the, 52

Porcupine, making a woman like a,  
304

upon the fretful, 381

*Pork, 310**Porridge, 310*

pray a month with mutton and, 312

Port, his was the lofty, 316

in every, a mistress find, 347

is near, the, 43

for men, 34

or bay, in some near, 73

pride in their, 316

the lazy gossips of the, 161

Portal, nor attempt the future's, 281

we call death, whose, 76

Portals foul, and, 367

Portents, more filled with signs and,  
165

Porter and gentleman, 21

good stout old English, 440

with a good old, 149

Portia's counterfeit, fair, 303

Portion, he wales a, 464

of a good man's life, best, 201

of the human race, 103

to fill a certain, 123

Portioned, lands were fairly, 341

Portraits, man with the gallery of  
family, 124

Ports and piers and roads, for, 444

not bays and broad-armed, 385

Portsmouth to the pole, from, 408

*Positivist, 311*

Possess the field, but for you, 391

Possessed, but first I have, 233

joys I have, 221

of shaving-materials, who is, 464

Possessing, too dear for my, 125

Possession, while they can keep, 170

Possessions and military posts, 112

*Possibilities, 311*

'Possum, dar's de banjo an' de, 281

Post, and win the, 344

breast that fears not danger's, 145

evil news rides, 281

firm at his dangerous, 304

is not at his, 132

of honour is a private station, 424

pachas are all at their, 63

was driven into her breast, this, 388

*Posterity, 311*

Postern of a small needle's eye, 42

Posthumous man, 115

Postman or the bore, can keep out

death, the, 31

Pot of ale and safety, 6

of beer, in a, 310

of beer, no objection to a, 110

the three-hooped, 130

were not I a little, 50

who is the potter . . . and who the,  
311

Potations, banish long, 32

banish, strong, 32

Potato could not flourish at its root,

wisdom's old, 445

*Potatoes, 311*

two boiled, 349

Potato-patch pokes, an' into nobody's,  
356

Potent in potting, most, 112

*Potomac, 311*

Pots, dishes, pans, 16

of ale, take the size of, 6

the luckless, 178

*Potter, 311*

the hand then of the, 178

Potter's clay, if we are only as the, 107

hand, clay bleeding and aching in

the, 107

Potting, most potent in, 112

Pouch, and picked her, 200

on side, and, 294

Poultice comes, silence like a, 364

Pound, driven to church as to the

parish, 52

of flesh, thy, 134

of that same merchant's, 134

Pound were baith for me, the croun

and the, 68

Pounds a year, in three hundred, 128

a year, I've a hundred, 61

- Pounds a year, two hundred, 95  
 eighteen thousand, 42  
 seven hundred, and possibilities, 311
- Pour, and will, 39  
 forth the cheering wine, 445  
 this concealed man, thou mightst,  
 383
- Poured in her lap all gems, 107  
 the fiery Hollands in, 181  
 the wine, before I, 194  
 thick and fast the burning words,  
 419
- Pouring forward, went, 271  
 without stint, 27
- Poverty, 311  
 albeit the place be bare for, 96  
 hunger and dirt, in, 361  
 nothing in, 195
- Pow, 311
- Powder, 311, 312  
 as a spark to the, 389
- Powder-cart, git forrid sometimes  
 upon a, 431
- Power, a, to which, 112  
 and earthly, 260  
 and pelf, despite those titles, 65  
 and search the heavens for, 402  
 and skill, who has the, 450  
 and war, 164  
 a slowly-dying, 18  
 can stay him, what, 406  
 divine, what, 58  
 he is king who has the, 202  
 infinite in, 154  
 in place and, 305  
 in Venice, there is no, 315  
 i' the truth of the cause, 417  
 knowledge itself is a, 206  
 not exempted from her, 212  
 not now in fortune's, 97  
 of beauty, the, 20  
 of blessing thee, the, 27  
 of grace, the, 274  
 oh, for a forty-parson, 190  
 oh wad some, 355  
 pain's resistless, 175  
 that has made and preserved us, 276  
 that pities me, that, 305  
 the force of temporal, 260  
 the pomp of, 163  
 there never yet was human, 467  
 the seeds of godlike, 157  
 they should take who have the, 396  
 to bite, sorrow hath less, 375  
 to hurt, the proper, 14  
 to place and, 305  
 to quiet, such songs have, 374  
 to save, hast, 84  
 to tell, one hath, 178  
 upon the past has, 221  
 with triumph and, 392
- Powerful of the earth, the, 334
- Power-house, 312
- Powers, and exercise their, 289  
 by lightning's vivid, 26  
 can ne'er be equal, 241
- Powers, deriving their just, 161  
 equal in full-blown, 318  
 of the earth, among the, 356  
 tarnish all your boasted, 58  
 we lay waste our, 463  
 which God for use had given, 142
- Practical politics must not be con-  
 strued, 310
- Practice, mere prattle without, 382  
 of piety, that, 401  
 taught as, but such as, 445
- Practise to deceive, first we, 82  
 to deceive, I will not, 82
- Practised, 312
- Prairie Belle took fire, if ever the, 329
- Praise, 312  
 and endless theme of, 236  
 and prayer, faithful work is, 459  
 and thine be all the, 429  
 and when it could not, 411  
 be given, to Mary Queen the, 369  
 damn with faint, 71  
 few sons attain the, 367  
 from God, take that, 156  
 from those who spoke her, 26  
 heaven in their own way, 217  
 him, not to, 341  
 hypocrisy, power to chant thy, 190  
 indeed, is, 11  
 it brings, the, 206  
 joyful in my, 104  
 my, will be your proudest theme,  
 237  
 not blame, dreading, 8  
 of art, seeking not the, 466  
 of the virtuous woman, 451  
 or plaint, pour out your, 348  
 ourselves, however we do, 454  
 still pleased to, 46  
 swells the note of, 10  
 the Lord, and, 365  
 to hear our noble England's, 111  
 who merit, 332
- Praised me at a time, he, 312  
 unenvied, and, 385
- Praises God, earth, 154
- Praising, railing and, 324  
 the rose that all are, 342
- Pranks, playing mad, 224
- Prate in puling strain, I cannot, 233  
 of hell and heretics, 217
- Prattle, mere, without practice, 382
- Praty-skins, ashes and, 16
- Pray, 312  
 because 'tis lucky for the boats, 244  
 fervently do we, 199  
 for grace, I, 413  
 for mercy, we do, 260  
 for this world's peace to, 366  
 for wisdom yet, 330  
 the Lord my soul to keep, 370  
 remained to, 352  
 then let us, 38  
 with you, I will not, 41
- Prayed, 313  
 a lot, he, 314

*Prayed*

the men that fought and, 181  
the prayer of all mankind, he who,  
313

*Prayer, 313*

and he made his, 136  
as love's wild, 366  
doth teach, that same, 260  
erects a house of, 87  
every syllable a, 340  
faithful work is praise and, 459  
for those who love us, and a, 363  
hush that followed the, 55  
if ever fondest, 125  
lest the devil cross my, 87  
no bribe or, 274  
that follows after, 374  
the people's, 98  
to, 154  
to a wordless, 88  
to Himmel, take a liddle, 351  
to sully your pure, 348  
to thee I make my, 155  
what's in, 260

*Prayer-books, beads and, 49*

in my pocket, wear, 372

*Prayers, 313, 314*

cannot appease thee, 15  
a few more, 222  
for vengeance, weary of your, 433  
I consider faith and, 120  
of love, 160  
they seldom say their, 259  
your sighs and, 74

*Prayeth, 313, 314**Praying, 314*

dumbly, as if, 169  
for her, loving her, 243  
God will save thy sailor, 347  
hands, then with, 255  
the yearning back of the, 313  
Prays for love, when it, 235

*Preach again, as never sure to, 314*

an' could na, 263  
I wish to, 389  
for this men write, speak, 123  
upon a morning breezy, 151  
who please, they may, 444

*Preached, 314*

he practised what he, 312

*Preacher, 314*

cries, the sacred, 227

*Preachers, 315**Preaches in her gown, a wife who, 295*

that Peter and Poule, 26

*Preaching down a daughter's heart, 73**Preachment, made a, 85**Precedence, allay the good, 41**Precedent, 315*

the codeless myriad of, 214  
to precedent, from, 144  
will plead, 84

*Precedents, shelter him with noble and  
right-reverend, 92**Precept, a familiar, 193**Precincts of the cheerful day, 139**Precious as the stuff they sell, half so,*

426  
jewel, to barter away that, 42  
souls, six, 72  
stone, this, 112  
the more, for the struggles, 111

*Precise, than when art is too, 364**Preferment, 315**Preferred before a just war, is to be,*

430  
in his heart, the least ringlet, 339

*Preferring you before her father, 189**Pregnant with celestial fire, 109**Prejudice, by the grey weeds of, 446**Prejudices, and Scotch, 352**Preoccupateth it, fear, 77**Prepare to shed them now, 399**Prepared for war, to be, 432**Prepares it for another guest, 401**Presbyterian, true blue, 't was, 329**Prescient, 315**Prescribed, all but the page, 127**Presence, made better by their, 50*

civilizes ours, sex whose, 54

glowed, with his, 87

of a Maker, in the dread, 115

the sun from their, 284

within our, 115

*Present state, their, 127**Presentiment, 315**Presentment, the counterfeit, 303*

upon the heels of my, 30

*Preservation of the general govern-*

ment, the, 299

*Preserved in Milton's or in Shake-*

speare's name, 458

the Federal Union, it must be, 420

us a nation, made and, 276

*Preserving peace, means of, 432**President, 315**Presiding, o'er his life, 443**Press, 315*

and quill, freedom of the, 110

free, 142

made at me through the, 427

not a falling man, 121

thee, other arms may, 331

the life from out young hearts, 296

the rue for wine, 402

too close in church and mart, 220

where ye see my white plume, 308

*Pressed once more the lifeless head,*

109

the earth upon her corpse was, 388

the lips that he has, 252

*Presses, on, still on he, 406**Pressing close, a thousand knights are,*

179

*Pressures past, all forms, all, 331**Presume, 315*

not God to scan, 250

thy bolts to throw, 71

to lay their hand, 12

*Presuming, 'ould be, 283**Presumption on to-morrow's dawn.*

man's, 411

Pretence, are they just, 67  
 good without, 452  
 Prettiest doll in the world, the, 96  
 Pretty, but is it art, 13  
 creature, drink, 101  
 looks, puts on his, 165  
 maid, my, 246  
 quarrel, the quarrel is a very, 323  
 thing man is, what a, 251  
 well, considering, I'm, 62  
 wit, I have a, 447  
 Prevail, looking ill, 294  
 with me, if wishes would, 446  
 Prevailed above the magistrate, the  
 man, 245  
 with double sway, 352  
 Prevails, when vice, 424  
 Prevaricate, Ralpho, thou dost, 325  
 Prevent the long aimed blow, 385  
 Prey at fortune, to, 168  
 expects his evening, 470  
 for prey, to barter, 10  
 must have, 256  
 surprise the finny, 168  
 that on him, 134  
 to all, yet a, 462  
 to dumb forgetfulness a, 139  
 to hastening ills a, 300  
 were every nation's, 157  
 where eagles, wrens make, 106  
 Preys do rouse, to their, 282  
 on herself, 33  
 Priam, food for vermin, like, 89  
 Price, 315  
 a gem of countless, 73  
 a little below cost, 175  
 earth gets its, 176  
 every kiss has a, 253  
 no, is set on the lavish summer, 177  
 of admiralty, if blood be the, 113  
 of apostasy, were the, 416  
 of chains and slavery, at the, 217  
 of many a crime untold, 157  
 of pork, you raise the, 310  
 the, too high, 91  
 Prick and Rosalind, must find love's,  
 343  
 and sting her, to, 270  
 me off, how if honour, 184  
 us, if you, 197  
 Pricking her fingers, 304  
 of my thumbs, by the, 404  
 Pricks me on, honour, 184  
 Pride, 315, 316  
 a decent, 396  
 alone, who stands in his, 286  
 and worse ambition, till, 7  
 and spite of, 338  
 a Roman knows, that, 285  
 a tyrant throned in lonely, 419  
 blush of woman's, 409  
 glows with faith and, 173  
 he that is low no, 97  
 in place and blood, false, 54  
 is his own glass, 320  
 land of the Pilgrims', 65

Pride  
 local jealousies and, 110  
 most provoked by, 319  
 my high-blown, 153  
 not the breath of his, 386  
 of freedom, in all the, 217  
 of place, in her, 121  
 of their race, for the, 373  
 onward with a secret, 159  
 passion and, were to her soul un-  
 known, 453  
 pomp and circumstance, 125  
 sweetness void of, 128  
 the banner of our, 17  
 their country's, 300  
 wafts perfume to, 385  
 with coy submission, modest, 391  
 with folly and with, 449  
 Prides, a host of, 316  
 Priest, 316  
 at her altars, a, 63  
 hath his fee, the, 176  
 I tell thee, churlish, 426  
 Priests, lawyers, 218  
 the selling do, 47  
 Prime, having lost but once your, 254  
 time, 115  
 Primer, armed with his, 352  
 Primeval race was run, long after thy,  
 10  
 this is the forest, 139  
 Primrose, 316  
 Primroses, 316  
 Prince, 317  
 as the subject owes the, 454  
 he rises with his pearl, 93  
 who nobly cried, the, 73  
 Princely counsel in his face, 85  
 Prince's name, stand in the, 422  
 ransom in the pearl, left a, 300  
 Princes, 317  
 and lords are but the breath of  
 kings, 183  
 and lords may flourish, 300  
 are come home again, 112  
 ever ranking himself with, 388  
 peer, this hind of, 324  
 to act, 383  
 were privileged to kill, 272  
 Principle, are rebels from, 328  
 I do n't believe in, 193  
 Principles I glory, ez to my, 42  
 the refuge of free, 111  
 your jarring sects unite, 162  
 Print, 317  
 I put into, 386  
 them on the moon's pale beam, 450  
 to see one's name in 30  
 Printers, 317  
 have last, 31  
 Printing, 317  
 Prints my letters, this, 36  
 Prior, 317  
 Prison, 318  
 came the hero from his, 351  
 on each hand, a palace and a, 424

*Prison*

so I were out of, 261  
 Prisoner, make me no, 318  
   takes his valour, 101  
 Prisoner's gaze, obstruct the, 262  
   pleasing dream, liberty, the, 217  
 Prison-house, the secrets of my, 380  
 Private end, served no, 385  
   ends, by their, 111  
   station, post of honour is a, 424  
 Privatest of men's affairs, 120  
 Privilege, anger hath a, 9  
   to live, but only they have, 424  
 Privileged, Princes were, 272  
 Privy Councillors of God, pseudo, 347  
*Prize*, 318  
   a sot, but their, 462  
   he'd caught, the, 342  
   if solid happiness we, 182  
   itself, the wicked, 289  
   left to, 91  
   more than all to an Englishman,  
     dear, 286  
   o' death in battle, for the great, 19  
   them, when we learn to, 394  
   unseduced by the, 120  
   we sought is won, the, 43  
   whose loves I, 69  
   who misses or who wins the, 150  
 Prizes you're running, if when for  
   life's, 220  
 Problem given, he'll solve you any, 467  
 Proceed ad infinitum, 134  
 Proceedings, and the subsequent, 350  
 Process, they form the, 455  
   of the suns, widened with the, 322  
 Proclaim, their great Original, 132  
 Proclaimed through our host, 156  
 Proclaims the man, the apparel oft,  
   11  
*Procrastination*, 318  
 Proctors, with prudes for, 162  
 Produce, the vineyard's best, 288  
 Produces noble ends and uses, noble  
   thought, 284  
 Product distilled from molasses, the,  
   344  
 Production, man is a carnivorous, 256  
 Productive of the greatest minds, 41  
 Profanation, but in the less foul, 196  
 Profane, yet 't is, 394  
 Profaned and disinherited, 188  
 Profess, that I may, 189  
*Profession*, 318  
   of a patriot, the, 298  
   of the creed of peace, 42  
   they hold up Adam's, 150  
 Professors, of mair use to the, 212  
 Profit by their example, may, 414  
   ere her cause bring fame and, 34  
   grows, no, 391  
   to receive countenance and, 318  
 Profitless, falls into mine ears as, 64  
 Profits nobody, ill blows the wind  
   that, 444  
 Progeny of learning, a, 215

*Progress*, 318

Progression, change is the watchword  
   of, 46  
 Project, eight years upon a, 393  
   may at first sight appear a, 361  
 Prologue to his sleep, the, 100  
 Promethean fire, the right, 118  
*Promise*, 318  
   howe'er we, 124  
   lies, the land of, 159  
   never more to disobey, fain, 429  
   who broke no, 385  
   yet, never saw I, 308  
 Promised on a time, I was, 335  
*Promises*, 319  
   made, 215  
 Promising with smiles, or, 361  
 Promontory, or blue, 56  
 Prompter of invention, surest, 279  
 Prompter's bell, slow falling to the, 70  
 Prone to weeping, I am not, 438  
 Pronounced her wooman, he then, 449  
*Pronouns*, 319  
   interjections, verbs, 389  
 Proof against their enmity, I am, 302  
   and on the, 195  
   bring his merit to the, 187  
   in some wild hour, and learn by.  
     465  
   itself would have earned him, than  
     ever, 287  
   through the night, gave, 17  
 Proofs, his, his publishers and  
   printers, 317  
   of holy writ, strong as, 195  
   strong, they have, 376  
 Prop, when you do take the, 223  
 Propagate and rot, 306  
 Propensity, almost irresistible heredi-  
   tary, 102  
   to stick, has a, 114  
 Proper jest, pass your, 67  
 man's picture, he is a, 250  
 mate, choose not alone a, 254  
 plan, it is not a, 171  
 power to hurt, 14  
 time to marry, but, 254  
*Property*, 319  
   of easiness, a, 70  
   or his labour, with his, 338  
 Prophecy, protest that is also, 188  
*Prophecy*, 319  
*Prophet*, 319  
   God and the, 63  
 Prophetic, runs a thrill of joy, 143  
 Prophet's paradise, sigh for the, 44  
 Prophets, I don't pan out on the, 330  
   blazoned on the panes, the, 291  
 Proposal, to a woman with such a, 283  
*Propose*, 319  
 Proposes, but God disposes, man, 155  
 Proposition, the truth of its own fun-  
   damental, 8  
 Propped, with one of timber's, 216  
 Proprietor lives in Paternoster Row,  
   the, 294

*Prose*, 319

and verse is merely, 424  
insane, delight in, 309  
is verse, 424  
poets like blank verse, 424  
run mad, not poetry but, 309  
't is not even, 424  
what others say in, 424  
whose, is grand verse, 424

*Prosper*, 319

treason doth never, 414  
Prospered, when it is past and, 414

*Prosperity*, a jest's, 196

doth best discover vice, 427  
I wish you all manner of, 397  
she makes a scourge of past, 265  
that shadowed us in our, 3

*Prosperity* 's the very bond of love, 240*Prosperous*, 319

to be just, 't is, 34

*Prosper*, for the world, 111*Prostrate*, let me fall, 397*Protect* her from all ills, 189

it now, and I'll, 457

*Protection of Divine Providence*, the,

307

*Protector*, in your God the, 144*Protest*, a, that is also prophecy, 188*Protestant succession* and, 170*Protested*, he blamed and, 353*Protests*, 319*Proteus*, have sight of, 293*Protracted life*, 221*Proud*, 319, 320

and lower the, 141  
heart breaks, fret till your, 144  
his name, 65  
mad, but not defiant, 244  
man's contumely, 323  
of a vast extent of flimsy lines, 353  
of thee. O nose, I am as, 285  
shall be, all the, 334  
the Englishman is, 90  
the spirit of mortal be, 269  
to importune, too, 141  
to meet a people proud, 299  
Prouder for it, ay I'm the, 86  
Proudly, more, than to die, 351  
question ours. ere you, 58  
we hailed, 17

*Prove*, 320

when I doubt, 195

*Proved* false again, 95

it, said there was no matter and, 256  
to thy face, it will be, 317

*Proverb*, 320

goes, the hare of whom the, 423  
never stale, 126  
to thine heart, take the, 434  
you know the, 260

*Proverbs*, as she is described in the,

451

of Solomon, in the, 285

patch grief with, 165

*Proves* by thumps upon your back,

405

*Providence*, 320

and courage never abandon, 373  
their guide, and, 462

then Bill let us thank, 347

*Provoke* the silent dust, 421*Provoked* by pride, the proud are

always most, 319

not soon, 84

*Provokes* the world to arms, gold, 158*Provoketh* thieves, beauty, 21*Provok'st*, that thou oft, 80*Prow*, youth on the, 470*Prudent*, 't is thought among the, 323*Prudes*, 320

for proctors, with, 162

*Prunello* the rest is all but leather or,

465

*Pry* on every side, and, 307

that out of a Boston man, you  
couldn't, 188

*Psalm*, like the close of an angel's

374

the hundredth, 10

up in the spire, send the, 244

*Psalter*, the full heart's a, 173*Psyche*'s friend becomes her lover,

when, 242

*Phthisic*, helps the headache, cough

and, 445

*Public*, a man pays to the, 46

business, no, 54

care, and, 85

departments, with all the, 54

haunt, life exempt from, 3

officers are the servants, 289

officials trustees of the people, 289

opinion, in war the moral element  
and, 431

path of life is dirty, 92

pie, was in the largest, 54

rout, where meet a, 253

spirit ends, all, 305

tart, in the smallest, 54

*Publican*, 320*Published* in Catherine Street, the

paper is, 294

*Publishers*, 320

his, and printers, his proofs, 317

*Publishing*, of loudly, 351*Puddle*, at a slop or a, 297*Puffed* where'er winds rise, 408*Puffs* away from thence, being

angered, 444

*Puissant* nation, a noble and, 277*Puling*, to speak, 239*Pull* a crow, you and I must, 67

his weight, to, 54

the thorn, to, 402

*Pulled* out, with a single hair, 168*Pulse* ablaze, and the, 204

of care, the restless, 374

of life, on the, 86

of racing oars, the measured, 287

*Pulses* leap, the, 470

of the stars, they'll feel the, 306

when your castigated, 324

Pulses' tardiness or quickness, 363  
 Pulsing it again through them, 277  
 Pun, rejoiced in a, 197  
*Punch*, 321  
 Punctual, are very apt and, 122  
 Punishment, deserve not, 157  
   new, what a, 115  
   oftenest of all a, 102  
   that women bear, the pleasing, 456  
   thy nature will endure, the, 450  
 Punishments the scroll, how charged with, 126  
*Puns*, 321  
 Punster, said a, 423  
 Puny head, on your, 108  
 Purchase their good will, by service long to, 455  
 Purchased, as to be, 217  
   at an infinite rate, 117  
 Purdon, here lies poor Ned, 168  
 Pure, all women, 150  
   as snow, as, 42  
   because my heart is, 12  
   gold for what he lent him, 82  
   hold on to the, 55  
   in deeds, but, 97  
   neither strong nor, 146  
   the, the bright, the beautiful, 88  
   the real Simon, 364  
   the statesman, 104  
 Purer laws, with . . . 252  
   science, of, 252  
 Purest oar, the . . . from the hottest furnace, 41  
 Purest ray, many a gem of, 149  
*Purgatory*, 321  
 Purge and leave sack, I'll, 346  
   away, which war alone can, 431  
   the land, we would, 133  
 Purged away, are burnt and, 380  
 Puritan anthem, the grand old, 10  
*Puritans*, 321  
   stern-eyed, 31  
*Purity*, 321  
   and truth, brightness, 452  
 Purple and gold, gleaming in, 14  
   shows your path, 413  
   twilight, pilots of the, 59  
*Purpose*, 321, 322  
   a preacher who speaks to the, 314  
   can cite Scripture for his, 353  
   can there be, what, 265  
   fair to no, 462  
   for the sole, 361  
   have clouds o'ercast thy, 391  
   infirm of, 70  
   lofty of, 54  
   of the law, the intent and, 213  
   pushes his prudent, 251  
   should not fail with me, my, 446  
   was strong in moral, 269  
   to be dressed in an opinion, 291  
 Purposed, whose end is, 157  
 Purposes, can execute their airy, 381  
   he lives no more, to our, 278  
   the Almighty has his own, 6

*Purse*, 322  
   a penny in, 65  
   a pride of, 316  
   can buy, as thy, 11  
   in silken or in leather, 359  
   the inside of your, 158  
   who steals my, 275  
 Pursue, more than heaven, 61  
 Pursued betimes, small habits well, 167  
   further than death, can vengeance be, 424  
 Pursuing, a love-lorn heart, 458  
   still achieving, still, 2  
 Push us from our stools, 90  
 Pushes his prudent purpose, 251  
   us on to the windowless inn, 406  
 Pushing away the Atlantic Ocean, 296  
 Puss gentleman, a fine, 54  
   while folks are in their beds, 44  
 Put a girdle round about, 152  
   a head on him, for to, 171  
   it back half an hour, 434  
   it on again, 361  
   it on your finger first, since I, 338  
   it to the issue, I'll, 187  
   it to the touch, dares not, 126  
   on his clothes, when he, 274  
   out to sea, when I, 17  
   that in, 204  
   to the worse, knew truth, 415  
   too fine a point to your wit, don't, 446  
   too fine point upon it, not to, 309  
   you down, how a plain tale shall, 396  
 Puts forth the tender leaves, 164  
 Puttied up with tar, pack o' rotten plates, 115  
 Puttock's nest, the partridge, 41  
 Puzzled all our kith and kin, it, 418  
 Puzzles the will, 79  
*Pygmies*, 322  
 Pyramid, under a star -ypointing, 29  
*Pyramids*, 322  
   are pryamids in vales, 322  
   virtue alone outbuilds the, 322  
 Pythagoras, to hold opinion with, 378

## Q

Quacking only gives it an ill savour, 52  
 Quacks, not physicians, 347  
 Quadrangular of diamond form, spots, 88  
 Quaff this kind nepenthe, 280  
 Quaffed too quickly, his (cup) had been, 464  
 Quaffs her paly stream, 101  
 Quaint, more, more pleasing, 161  
 Quake to hear, that tyranny shall, 419  
   to hear, words that tyrants, 419  
 Quaker fellow as often 'as tow'd ma this, 267  
 Qualify, absence seemed my flame to, 2

*Quality*, 322  
 and all, 125  
 never sees a good, 70  
 of mercy, the, 260  
 of the liquor, and the, 403  
 true-fixed and resting, 62

*Quarrel*, 322, 323  
 and detested a, 308  
 greatly to find, 164  
 honourable, and his, 45  
 just, hath his, 12  
 sudden and quick in, 373  
 there is no true valour, in a false, 423

*Quarrelled*, 323  
 with a man, thou hast, 322

*Quarreller*, he's a great, 323

*Quarrelling*, 323  
 as addle as an egg for, 322  
 wilt tutor me from, 322

*Quarrels*, 323  
 Romans in Rome's, 341  
 thy head is as full of, 322

*Quarry-slave*, go not like the, 227

*Quart* of ale, 6

*Quarter* toward the artemnoon, another, 434

*Quarto* page, a beautiful, 293

*Queen*, 323  
 and every lass a, 469  
 and faith, fought for, 105  
 an' Gawd save the, 301  
 at length apparent, 268  
 Bess, image of good, 157  
 Elizabeth, no scandal about, 351  
 for life, ev'ry lady would be, 325  
 of crown, of, 370  
 of the world, the, 58  
 o' the May, I'm to be, 256  
 sent word, a, 276  
 thou sat'st a, 342  
 upon a card, insipid as the, 193

*Queen's* command, gave up their lives at the, 373

*Queens* and states, kings, 368

*Queer*, 323  
 Queerest little craft, 73  
 Queer-looking place, what a, 16

*Quell*, the vengeance blood alone could, 423  
 thy soul, no foreign foe could, 112

*Quench* it, she took to, 71  
 rivers cannot, 131  
 or but allay, you would, 327

*Quenched* a lamp, if thou hast, 149

*Question* everything, the right to, 8  
 his brute, 147  
 hopelessly, I put this, 320  
 is not marriage an open, 253  
 Mars, they'll, 306  
 of despair, the hurried, 107  
 or reply, not thine nor mine to, 357  
 ours, ere you proudly, 58  
 staying no longer, 345  
 that is the, 19  
 thy soul to-night for me, 127

*Question* with the wolf, may as well use, 448

*Questions*, 323  
 that Heaven rains down, 8

*Quick* as is the wit it gives, 46  
 as lightning in the breech, 36  
 bosoms is a hell, quiet to, 323  
 now bourgeois every maze of, 372

*Quickly*, well it were done, 96

*Quickness*, pulses' tardiness or, 363

*Quiddities*, thy quips and thy, 324  
 where be his, 214

*Quiet*, 323  
 along the Potomac, all, 311  
 be, and go a-angling, 10  
 breast, truth hath a, 417  
 cloudy, all, 435  
 consummation have, 163  
 eyelids closed, her, 105  
 fields, by, 18  
 have power to, 274  
 passage, a, 9  
 some to, 325  
 to have an hour's, 229  
 tune, singeth a, 37

*Quietus*, 323

*Quill*, Britons have a tongue and free, 110  
 freedom of the press and, 110  
 from an angel's wing, made of a, 301

*Quillets*, his, his cases, 214  
 of the law, these nice sharp, 213

*Quills* upon the fretful porcupine, 381

*Quip* modest, the, the second, 218

*Quips*, 324  
 and cranks, 196

*Quire* below, to the full-voiced, 291

*Quit* for the next, 91  
 it, the very rats instinctively had, 325  
 the ground, least willing still to, 224  
 their sphere, all, 316  
 this mortal frame, 428

*Quitteth* both riches and wisdom, 8

*Quitting* the busy career, rest is not, 333

*Quitt'st* thy narrow bed, 115

*Quotes* a stage-play, here he, 383  
 Homer and Virgil, 30

*Quoth* echo, plainly, 255

## R

*R* in their name, have not an, 292

*Rabbit*, for parsley to stuff a, 254  
 would be a, 212

*Rabblement* hooted, 43

*Race*, 324  
 another, the following spring sup-  
 plies, 250  
 a type of the true elder, 308  
 a younger, succeeds, 379  
 between two legs a, 344  
 delivered, a nation saved, a, 277  
 ensnare, tresses man's imperial, 168



*Race*

forget the human, 85  
 for the pride of their, 373  
 has run its course, our, 191  
 is won, the, 208  
 life is the running of the, 221  
 not always to the swift, 318  
 of man is found, the, 250  
 of mere impostors, a, 385  
 of politicians, the whole, 162  
 patience wins the, 302  
 portion of the human, 103  
 she shall rear my dusky, 350  
 that shortens its weapons, the, 437  
 the annals of the human, 228  
 the Bible of the, 24  
 the true king of his, 410  
 to command, to obey, the, 113  
 was run, long after thy primeval, 10  
*Races'* ends, when they're at their, 345  
*Rachel* by the palmy well, 120  
*Racing oars*, the measured pulse of, 287  
 the same, selling or, 187  
*Rack* behind, leave not a, 428  
 the ship has weathered every, 43  
*Racketing* her rivets loose, 215  
*Radiance* in his bright, 384  
*Radish*, 324  
*Rag* and a bone and a hank of hair, 136  
 for a piece of twisty, 420  
 over'ead, the bloomin' old, 112  
*Rage*, 324  
 and the elements', 78  
 canine of dying rich, 336  
 for fame, what, 123  
 license and wanton, 431  
 penury repressed their noble, 301  
 strong without, 84  
*Raged* more fierce, in war was never  
 lion, 432  
*Rages* loud and long, while the battle,  
 19  
 the furious winter's, 103  
*Ragged*, if I was very, 197  
*Raggedy-man*, 324  
*Raging* hot, hand grows, 169  
*Ragings*, 324  
*Rags*, a crust of bread and, 207  
 and hags and hideous wenches, 387  
 and tatters. old opinions, 110, 143  
 143  
 in unwomanly, 360  
 to very, 379  
 virtue though in, 311  
*Rail*, whiles I am a beggar, I will, 22  
*Railer*, rude Boreas, blustering, 346  
*Railing*, 324  
*Railroad* tracks, boys that put cop-  
 pers on the, 321  
*Rails*, and he, 193  
 below, half the, 215  
*Rail-splitter*, 324  
*Raiment*, and change my, 365  
*Rain*, 324, 325  
 a deluge showers, 26

*Rain*

a mist and a weeping, 203  
 and win', t'ro' de col' night, 359  
 as the mist resembles the, 375  
 begin, wha'r de long night, 358  
 droppeth as the gentle, 260  
 enough, is there not, 169  
 he only hung it out in the, 361  
 in thunder, lightning, or in, 257  
 may enter, 44  
 or shine, or, 221  
 or shine, took lodgings for, 21  
 potatoes, let the sky, 311  
 soaks up the, 101  
 stones with drops of, 252  
 sunshine still must follow, 76  
 the heart's most precious, 293  
 the sunshine follows the, 442  
 wears the marble, much, 252  
*Rainbow*, hue unto the, 152  
*Rainbow's* glory is shed, the, 209  
*Rainbows* of the brooks, leap the, 350  
*Rain-drops* fall, like, 160  
*Rained*, it blew and it, 389  
*Raineth* every day, the rain it, 325  
*Rain-paf'*, up t'ro' de gloomerin', 359  
*Rains*, washed with still, 224  
*Rainy* eyes, and with, 164  
 when it is not, 110  
*Raise* a thirst, an' a man can, 392  
 me up, my God shall, 406  
 no money by vile means, I can, 267  
 th' enormous weight, could, 84  
 the price of pork, you, 310  
 the stateliest building man can, 195  
 the stone, 207  
 this soul to God in after-days, 293  
*Raised* a sigh so piteous, he, 363  
 his right hand up to heaven, 424  
 it, the pious fool that, 123  
 not a stone, and we, 153  
 some serious song, 91  
 thee anew, ever we, 112  
 to shed his blood, the hand just, 27  
 to that bad eminence, 107  
*Raiseth* me, a cross that, 278  
*Raising* up a people of customers, 361  
*Rake*, 325  
*Ralph* to Cynthia howls, while, 282  
*Rampant* animals, too, 56  
*Rampart* wall had scaled, 87  
 we hurried, as his corpse to the, 102  
*Ramparts*, because to force my, 284  
 o'er the, 17  
*Ramrod* down, and he shoved his, 38  
*Random* sent, many a shaft at, 358  
 spoken, many a word at, 358  
*Rang*, hard crab-tree and old iron, 405  
 the bells, and merrily, 437  
*Range* the valley free, flocks that, 305  
*Ranging* for revenge, 335  
*Rank*, a pride there is of, 316  
 a wreath, a, 462  
 of these, in the first, 114  
 is but the guinea's stamp, 249  
 or worth, whatever be their, 201

- Ranker, to make them, 60  
 Ranking himself with princes, ever,  
     388  
 Ranks of war, amidst the, 308  
     of war, in the, 271  
 Rank-scented many, the mutable, 252  
 Ransom for offence, be a sufficient, 375  
     in the pearl, left a prince's, 300  
 Rapids are near, the, 344  
 Rapier's point affords, such pity as  
     my, 305  
 Rapine, war and, 143  
 Rapping, as of some one gently, 261  
 Rapture brief, almost divine, 234  
     on the lonely shore, there is a, 457  
 Raptured or alarmed, 377  
 Raptures swell, no minstrel, 65  
 Rapture-smitten frame, with, 274  
 Rare and radiant maiden, clasp a, 246  
     as a day in June, 199  
     bedfellows, 21  
     man, he's a, 250  
 Rarity of Christian charity, 182  
*Rascals*, 325  
     in the coach, 417  
     naked through the world, to lash the,  
         439  
 Rash and undutiful, 20  
     choler, way and room to your, 50  
     splenitive and, 71  
 Rashes, green grow the, 165  
*Rat*, 325  
 Rate, at a bountiful old, 149  
     of going, alter their, 403  
     of his pay he dislikes, if the, 390  
     of usance, brings down the, 421  
     purchased at an infinite, 117  
*Rats*, 325  
     and such small deer, mice and, 261  
 Rattle his bones over the stones, 298  
     pleased with a, 49  
     where mingles war's, 83  
 Rattling o'er the stony street, the car,  
     444  
 Rave, our little hour of strut and, 411  
     where the scattered waters, 288  
*Raven*, 325, 326  
     down, smoothing the, 282  
     nevermore, quoth the, 17, 19, 246  
     ringlets, her, 30  
     rooked her on the chimney's top, 25  
     your locks were like the, 311  
 Raven's croak is loud, the, 184  
*Ravens*, 326  
     on high, storms rock the, 297  
 Raving at that shade-made blade, 115  
 Ravished, are quite, 196  
     ears, with, 155  
     with the whistling of a name, 123  
 Ravishes all senses, it, 452  
 Raw, inclement summers, in, 393  
     you are yet too, 397  
 Ray, beneath her steady, 268  
     earth shall glisten in the, 159  
     emits a brighter, 185  
     many a gem of purest, 149  
 Ray of him, a, 233  
     whose unclouded, 400  
     with unsetting, 245  
 Rays, hide your diminished, 91  
     like, into one focus, 204  
 Raze out the written troubles, 263  
 Razor keen, like a polished, 350  
*Razors*, 326  
 Reach me more, might never, 229  
     that excellence it cannot, 114  
     the longest, is past, 344  
     the pole, to, 263  
     the spot, 152  
 Reached and kept, by great men, 177  
     that blessed abode, ever, 374  
 Reaches of our souls, beyond the, 268  
     of the peaks of song, the long, 207  
*Read*, 326  
     aloud the book, he, 280  
     and thou wilt, 409  
     a sermon, who will not, 462  
     as well as books, men may be, 259  
     a woman, who is't can, 453  
     comes by nature, but to write and,  
         466  
     he that runs may, 345  
     I want to, 247  
     much, not read at all, 309  
     Shikspur, no, I never, 358  
     the book of fate, 127  
     which shall be, 275  
     write and, 2  
 Readeth it, he may run that, 345  
*Reading*, 326  
     of an ever changing tale, the, 219  
     study, pains, 67  
     writing and 'rithmetic, 187  
 Reads much, he, 126  
 Ready ere I called her name, Abra  
     was, 1  
     for a hero's deeds, 54  
     man, conference a, 326  
     to hand, finds, 54  
     to try our fortunes, 141  
     we always are, 286  
 Real, life is, 222  
     much finer women, ripe and, 385  
 Reality, but this is, 100  
     immeasurable, 190  
 Realm, riding o'er the azure, 470  
     shall be in common, 130  
     that moves to that mysterious, 227  
     this, 112  
     throughout the solid, 86  
 Realms above, constancy lives in, 412  
 Reap, as you sow, y're like to, 230  
     the harvest, others will come to, 460  
 Reaped for nothing, nor shall half be,  
     460  
*Reaper*, 326  
     whose name is Death, 79  
 Reaping, grew the more by, 32  
     something new, ever, 461  
     thee sweet herbs, 78  
 Reaps, another, 355  
 Rear of Philip's house, 25

Rear the tender thought, to, 398  
 to bear, to nurse, to, 19  
*Reason*, 327  
 and have no other, 287  
 appear the better, 122  
 blessed with plain, 452  
 divorced old barren, 426  
 ever comprehends, more than cool,  
 243  
 for my rhyme, to have, 335  
 having no other, 322  
 I received nor rhyme nor, 335  
 itself, kills, 30  
 I was up so early, 211  
 neither rhyme nor, 335  
 no sooner knew the, 242  
 still, the ruling passion conquers,  
 297  
 that wants discourse of, 20  
 the wherefore is neither rhyme nor,  
 441  
 't is you that have the, 335  
 to be fond of grief, 165  
 to the rhyme, hard to fit the, 335  
 upon compulsion, give no man a,  
 327  
 void of rhyme as well as, 382  
 what, I should be the same, 232  
 what's the, 414  
 why, Cornishmen will know the, 63  
 why, theirs not to, 90  
 why, there's little, 218  
 why, they scarcely asked, 90  
 would despair, where, 185  
 ye shall find, till some, 58  
*Reasonable* amount o' fleas, a, 134  
 creature, kills a, 30  
 my pension shall seem the more, 301  
*Reasoned* strong, he, 91  
*Reasoning* with yourself, what are  
 you, 335  
*Reason's* spite, in erring, 338  
*Reasons*, 327  
 not unpalatable, baited with, 459  
*Rebel*, a foul contending, 454  
 shall my heart, 125  
 use 'em kindly, they, 280  
*Rebellion*, 328  
 whirlwinds of, 147  
*Rebels*, 328  
*Rebuff*, 328  
 and one refusal no, 328  
*Rebuild* in it the music and the dream,  
 467  
*Recall*, beyond, 144  
 him, a signal to, 132  
 who vainly the dreams of youth, 470  
*Recalled* a different name, each heart,  
 241  
 Received nor rhyme nor reason, 335  
 Receives, who much, 26  
*Recess*, the gay, of wisdom and of wit,  
 367  
*Reckless*, 328  
*Reckon* by them, they do but, 459  
 not on your chickens, 48

*Reckon* their age by years, some, 398  
 with this man, the future, 147  
*Reckoned* by its length, it must be,  
 204  
 the love that can be, 237  
*Reckoning*, a trim, 185  
 made, no, 370  
 truth to the end of, 417  
*Reclaim* her precious things, earth  
 shall, 354  
 thy lost soul, 358  
*Recognizing* start, with a, 115  
*Recoils*, back on itself, 335  
 suffers, 232  
*Recollection*, almost escaped my, 89  
 presents them to view, 49  
*Recommend* the light, more sweetly,  
 447  
*Recommended* to the notice of, 193  
*Reconciled*, deems he is, 341  
*Record* here, have left one trace of,  
 367  
 leap to light, whatever, 358  
 of reply, lives no, 37  
 out, to blot the, 449  
 weep to, 287  
 who rest below, storied urns, 410  
*Recorded* for a precedent, 't will be,  
 315  
 they made and, 338  
*Recording* angel, the, as he wrote it  
 down, 287  
*Records*, all trivial fond, 331  
*Recovered* of the bite, the man, 95  
*Recreant* limbs, calf's-skin on those,  
 226  
*Recreation*, more calm, quiet, innocent,  
 10  
*Rector*, the mealy-mouthed, 144  
*Red* and white, whose, 21  
 artillery, far flashed the, 13  
 as a rose is she, 36  
 as the lips we press, 55  
 began to turn, from black to, 269  
 burial blent, in one, 40  
 cheek a little, 75  
 Cross of England, 'neath the, 110  
 her lips were, 226  
 herring, nor good, 132  
 his coat was, 87  
 making the green one, 169  
 nor need be daubed with, 152  
 of innocent commercial justice, 413  
 paint the town, 102  
 right hand, his, 169  
 right hand grows raging hot, 169  
 the bleeding drops of, 43  
 the winding rivers be, 212  
 was on your lip Mary, the, 387  
*Reddening* of the rose, the, 200  
*Redeemed* and white before the Lord,  
 358  
*Redeemer*, 328  
*Redress*, 328  
 the balance of the old, 16  
 their harms, how to, 231

- Reed he will not break, the bruised,  
436  
there's music in the sighing of a, 272
- Reeds, whose hope is built on, 330
- Reef, roller thundering on the, 341
- Reek o' the rotten fens, 69
- Reel and rout, in, 81  
how the belfries rock and, 23
- Refines, how the style, 231
- Refit, this tenement, 367
- Reflect that God is just, 414
- Reform, till he begins to, 366
- Reformation, a godly, thorough, 329
- Reforms his plan, 251
- Refrain, from expensive sins, 345  
I list to this, 325
- Refreshment, its draught of cool, 435
- Refuge of a scoundrel, the last, 298  
of free principles, 111
- Refusal*, 328
- Refuse*, 329  
the shilling, 345  
though I can't, 321
- Refused it, he hath, 199  
the gold, they, 183  
to send farewell, 124
- Regard, and stronger, worthier of, 58  
for mercy, disclaiming all, 413  
may claim, some, 458  
to true merit should they have,  
427  
with this, 61
- Region of thick-ribbed ice, 90
- Register of the crimes, little more than  
the, 180
- Registered in heaven, is, 66
- Regret, sleep with nothing of, 62
- Regular, icily, 128
- Rehearsal of the past, 18
- Rehearse, a parrot may, 397
- Reign*, 329  
in Georgius Primus', 31  
molest her ancient, solitary, 292  
of Chaos and old Night, 46  
pomp, rule, 89  
there alone, the dead, 75  
unless their subjects give, 202  
while Kehama shall, 69
- Reigned, could reign he, 329
- Reigneth, God, 154
- Reigns, here woman, 452  
nature in all the pomp of beauty,  
217  
over all, a good God, 154
- Rein, and snort to the, 387  
too much the, 70
- Rejoice* 329  
at it, I, 7  
oft in crowds I might, 274  
the desert shall, 443
- Rejoiced in a pun, 197
- Rejoicing, sorrowing, toiling, 410
- Related, are often so nearly, 391  
to whom, 334
- Relation to plain bread and butter, 34
- Relation to the penalty, hath full, 213
- Release, the gladness of the world's,  
300
- Reliance, with a firm, 307
- Relic of bygone days was he, a, 357
- Relics are laid, cold and unhonoured  
his, 274  
spread with human, 354
- Relief, bringeth but slight, 1  
make our death a glad, 89  
much thanks, for this, 57  
O give, 375  
to them 'tis a, 398
- Relies on, no man, 202  
still on hope, 185
- Relieved a picket, has just, 384  
by desperate appliance are, 86  
from a world of woe, 105
- Religion*, 329, 330  
as rum and true, 344  
men's minds about to 14
- Religion's self into disfavoured, 52
- Religions*, 330
- Religious bird, not reckoned a, 52  
exercise, be a very rational, 401  
idea, depolarize every fixed, 85  
liberty, the school of, 111  
light, casting a dim, 225
- Reliques, his hallowed, 29
- Relish a love-song, to, 239  
of the saltness of time, 5
- Relished a joke, who, 197
- Remain below, my thoughts, 131  
whatever hath been written shall,  
465
- Remained to pray, 352
- Remains is bestial, and what, 332  
of her, all that, 454  
of thee, alone, 334  
to mark a friend's, 145  
women come out to cut up what,  
373
- Remark, first I would, 171  
should captains the, 219
- Remark'd before, I should have, 162
- Remedies*, 330  
are past, when, 464
- Remedy*, 330  
but they sought the, 242  
Orpheus who found no, 279
- Remember*, 330, 331  
March, the ides of March, 190  
one, if thou wilt, 384  
that I am an ass, 13  
the pledge, 179  
yet, the power of beauty, I, 20
- Remembered, in their flowing cups  
freshly, 275  
in thy epitaph, not, 114  
kisses after death, dear as, 205  
not, sweet tones are, 209
- Remembering happier things, in, 375
- Remembers me of all, 165
- Remembrance, grace and, be to you  
both, 343  
not burthen our, 177  
of death, mitigate the, 50

- Remembrance, rosemary, that's for,  
343  
Remind us, all, 138  
Remnant of the week, the wicked, 247  
Remorse, farewell, 186  
*Remote*, 332  
Remove to Dunsinane, till Birnam  
wood, 25  
why should man's success, 342  
*Removes*, 332  
Removing this trifle, just in, 308  
*Remuneration*, 332  
Rend the chain, while they, 385  
Render, teach us all to, 260  
up their dead, 354  
Rendered unto her, for sin had, 369  
Rendering none, hope for mercy, 260  
Renew the broken vow, 179  
thy vows, 429  
Renewal, a fire that needs, 233  
Renews the life of joy, 435  
Renouncing clean the faith they have  
in tennis, 401  
Renown, of just and old, 144  
shall forfeit fair, 65  
Renowned be thy grave, 163  
than war, no less, 299  
Rent asunder, the clouds were, 26  
with civil feuds, 420  
Repaid, from his helpless creature be,  
82  
Repair, and battered to, 353  
his vigour lost, 293  
Repeating troublesome, and in the  
last, 400  
us by rote, 179  
Repeats his words, 165  
Repelled, each call for needful rest,  
304  
Repent each sinful act, 413  
what's past, 60  
*Repentance*, 332  
comes, too late, 127  
to her lover, to give, 136  
Replevy cannot be, 127  
Reply churlish, the, the third, 218  
coldly would I shape, 274  
discreetly, 284  
lives no record of, 37  
not thine nor mine to question or,  
357  
theirs not to make, 90  
to God, shall, 147  
Repose, angels uncurtained that, 105  
has earned a night's, 410  
hushed in grim, 470  
for limbs with travel tired, 21  
may the wearied eye, 434  
in statue-like, 105  
joy and temperance and, 94  
more heart's, 182  
Reposed, her land, 323  
Represent the Devil, 115  
Repressed their noble rage, penury,  
301  
Reprieve's too late, all, 59
- Reproof*, 332  
valiant, the, the fourth, 218  
*Reptile*, 332  
race, and all the, 345  
Republic of ours, in this, 54  
*Reputation*, 332  
for wisdom, 136  
seeking the bubble, 373  
*Requiem*, 332  
Requires that they should declare, 350  
Requisite, the first, of a good citizen  
54  
Resemble copper wire, others rather  
276  
her to thee, when I, 343  
you in that, we will, 197  
Resembled thee, that man, 228  
Resembles sorrow only, and, 375  
Reserve, the great have kindness in,  
384  
Reserved of God, woman the last, the  
best, 453  
Reservoir, this year, a, 248  
Reside in thrilling region, 90  
*Resign*, 333  
his own for others' good, 159  
Resignation, and one half, 454  
none, by, 289  
Resigned, being e'er, 139  
Resist, fight, to suffer, 120  
Resistance death, submission bondage  
and, 391  
Resisted, know not what's, 172  
*Resolute*, 333  
in endeavour, 54  
Resolution, the native hue of, 61  
Resolve, a heart to, 173  
by sines and tangents straight, 6  
itself, thaw and, 134  
purpose to, 251  
that we here highly, 276  
with, to edge, 27  
Resolved, once to be, 97  
war open or understood must be  
431  
Resolves and re-resolves, 251  
the moon into salt tears, 402  
Resort of desperate men, often the  
298  
Resources, the rock of the national,  
340  
Respect, a decent, to the opinions of  
mankind, 356  
or the sentiment of, 455  
talk with, 372  
yet a place of high, 378  
Respectability, the *ultimum moriens* of,  
171  
Respected, once that Peter was, 128  
Responsible for the conflagrations, 372  
*Rest*, 333, 334  
a perfect form in perfect, 302  
a thousand spears in, 179  
awhile, but oh, let me, 437  
can never dwell, where peace and,  
299

*Rest*

dandled him to, 89  
 each call for needful, 304  
 ere life shall dawn on their, 97  
 God knows, the, 87  
 heaven is blessed with perfect, 409  
 her soul she's dead, but, 453  
 he sinks into the last eternal, 62  
 he was already at, 163  
 His, 'round our restlessness, 154  
 how sleep the brave who sink to, 34  
 I bid thee, 12  
 ill a-brewing toward my, 98  
 in my own, shall never have, 448  
 in the grave to his, 269  
 in this bosom, 31  
 is lies, the, 135  
 leaves to its eternal, 221  
 like a warrior taking his, 433  
 much veneration, but no, 317  
 or the Turkman's, 408  
 our limbs at, 108  
 you know the, 405  
 perturbed spirit, 381  
 shall the traitor, 83  
 sweet clay from the, 179  
 takes his one day's, 401  
 that she may, 189  
 the cushion and soft dean invite to,  
     178  
 thee here, but, 162  
 thy best of, 80  
 thy warfare o'er, 373  
 to sneer, teach the, 71  
 will not break their, 354  
 to their lasting, 273  
 turn to thy, 35  
 two pale feet crossed in, 208  
 wakens at this hour of, 23  
 we shall be with those that, 222  
 where to choose their place of, 462  
 while you may, take, 390  
 Resting from above, 267  
     quality, true-fixed and, 62  
*Resting-place*, 334  
 Restless, unsatisfied longing, the, 109  
     violence, blown with, 90  
 Restlessness, round our, 154  
 Restore the dead, thou sea, 354  
     the gift, till happier hours, 203  
 Restorer, tired nature's sweet, 370  
 Restrain and kepe wel thy tonge, is to,  
     411  
 Restraint she will not brook, 452  
*Rests*, 334  
     and expatiates in a life to come, 186  
     a woman, here, 452  
 Result happiness, 192  
     of Time, and the long, 352  
 Resurrection, hand of the Angel of the,  
     33  
 Retain, but its teachings we, 117  
     one jot of former love, 296  
     that dear perfection, 275  
     the offence, be pardoned and, 295  
 Retire alone, shalt thou, 334

Retirement, short, urges sweet return,

    373  
 Retort courteous, the, the first, 218  
*Retreat*, 334  
     from his dark, 288  
     that shall never call, 415  
     was life's, 367  
 Retrieved, is ne'er, 122  
 Retrospection cursed, with many a,  
     328  
*Return*, 334  
     bid time, 468  
     once dead, you never shall, 100  
     no more, may, 77  
     run to lip their sire's, 175  
     short retirement urges sweet, 373  
     to Lochaber no more, we'll maybe,  
     229  
     to me, and, 116  
     to our muttons, to, 439  
     to our wethers, to, 439  
     to what base uses we may, 421  
     truant husband should, 189  
     with her from exile, 319  
 Returns, no traveller, 79  
     to tell us of the road, 72  
 Reveal, or the lip, 174  
 Revealed, the magnet was, 245  
 Reveals, a late-lost form that sleep,  
     442  
 Revelation, friend Death in the, 11  
*Revelry*, 334  
     midnight shout and, 129  
 Revels keep, the winds their, 288  
     now are ended, our, 428  
     shall join in your, 116  
*Revenge*, 334, 335  
     and study of, 231  
     descend to, 7  
     is as the tiger's spring, their, 455  
     shall we not, 197  
     triumphs over death, 77  
     whirligig of time brings in his, 407  
     will not ambition and, 7  
 Revengeful eyes, fix, 28  
 Revenue, abundant streams of, 340  
*Reverence*, 335  
     a thousand claims to, 323  
     for the Sabbath day, your holy,  
     345  
     pay the, 121  
 Reversed abroad, loved at home, 352  
 Reverend walls, I passed beside the,  
     161  
 Reverends, Right and Wrong, 75  
 Review, can surely, 67  
 Revisit'st thus the glimpses, 268  
 Revive, use may, 379  
 Revived might be, so thine, 10  
 Reward of it all, the, 78  
     succeeds, a sure, 427  
     virtue is its own, 427  
     virtue is to herself the best, 427  
 Rewards, how the world its veterans,  
     462  
*Rhetoric*, 335

Rheum, villainy is not without such,  
426

Rhine, and Rupert of the, 19  
it is well known, river, 58  
shall henceforth wash the river,  
58

Rhine's breast-milk, the, 344

Rhine-wine, no German, 151

Rhinoceros, the armed, 72

*Rhyme*, 335, 336

and scrawl and scribble, all, 466

it hath taught me to, 239

nor reason, the wherefore is neither,  
441

our language yields, for which no,  
389

things unattempted yet in prose or,  
319

void of, as well as reason, 382

who worshipped a, 308

*Rhymes*, 336

*Rhyming*, 336

nay, I was, 335

*Rialto*, 336

*Riband*, 336

Ribbed sea-sand, as is the, 253

Ribbon, for the sake of a, 42

Ribs, dainty bits make rich the, 298

Rice, with handfuls of coals and, 175

*Rich*, 336

affords no law to make thee, 463

and poor, feud of, 130

and poor, unequal laws for, 115

and rare were the gems she wore,  
149

being, 22

by easy trips, that the, 176

for use, too, 21

honesty dwells like a miser, 183

how happy ought the, 266

in blisses, her lip so, 204

in deep hymns, 173

in having such a jewel, as, 197

in saving common sense, 43

men rule the law, and, 214

misers, compare our, 133

no sin but to be, 22

not gaudy, 11

or poor, whether he be, 248

that its tone could reach the, 361

the ribs, dainty bits make, 298

the treasure, 16

with the spoils of time, 406

Richard's himself again, 180

Richer than my tongue, more, 238

*Riches*, 336

and wisdom, quitteth both, 8

keep thy, 354

pleasant, to make thy, 336

thou bar'st thy heavy, 336

Richest hand, East with, 107

Richly dight, storied windows, 225

*Richmonds*, 337

Rid of a knave, you are, 422

Riddle of the world, the glory, jest and,  
462

*Ride*, 337

more than thou goest, 362

the ring, for you alone I, 456

Rider and horse, 40

as a steed that knows his, 436

those who wait the coming, 429

Rides in the whirlwind, 388

on every passing breeze, death, 77

post, evil news, 281

through hell, and, 432

upon the storm, 154

Ridiculous excess, wasteful and, 152

never so, 70

one step above the, 391

Riding high, at her full and, 268

near her highest noon, 268

o'er the azure realm, proudly, 470

that night, fate of a nation was, 276

the springy branches, 219

Riding-whip, then with a, 384

Rifle, just roll to your, 373

*Rift*, 337

of dawn, the, 207

Rigged out in their swaller-tail coats,  
11

Rigging, without an inch of, 73

*Right*, 337, 338

and not a single, 419

a noisy man is always in the, 284

an' wut ain't, idees o' wut 's, 431

boldly claim his, 112

by chance, be, 136

every cranny but the, 231

by him, to du wut 's, 320

divine of kings to govern wrong, 161

freedom and the, 143

hand carry gentle peace, in thy, 299

hand grows raging hot, 169

hand, his red, 169

hand, the willing strong, 48

have boded all too, 211

he knew it was not, 361

his life, I'm sure was in the, 120

hold on to the, 55

I kissed the rod, if, 67

impossible that they should ever be,  
422

in the law, like a poor man's, 214

is a matter of, 289

law an' order, honour, civil, 212

little, tight little island, a, 194

make, the immemorial infamies, 467

may she always be, 65

no land yet, all 's, 435

of at least two distinct looks, the,  
455

of them, cannon to, 42

once we thought it, 110

on English soil, has no, 409

or flaw in, 356

or wrong, our country, 65

Reverends and Wrong Reverends, 75

ring in the love of truth and, 418

so long as there is wrong to, 219

sounding generalities of natural, 149

there is none to dispute, my, 266

*Right*

- they set exactly, 67  
 to dissemble your love, 93  
 to do, as they've good, 241  
 to do a great, 213  
 to do as he likes, his, 338  
 to do the plainest, 54  
 to man, salt that seasons, 312  
 too fond of the, 141  
 to one, conveys a, 129  
 to question everything, the, 8  
 to stay, still in the, 397  
 way, be done in the, 459  
 way to go, better . . . the, 159  
 whose life is in the, 120  
 with the world, all's, 154  
 with two or three, in the, 368  
 your honour's in the, 66  
 Righteous altogether, are true and,  
     199  
     kiss, seal with a, 118  
     not to the, 324  
 Righteousness, put on Christ's, 220  
 Rightly to be great, 164  
*Rights*, 338  
     but know their, 385  
     of all, and plead for the, 32  
     of man, and the common, 413  
     should lose, lest they their, 311  
     to secure these, 161  
     was won, I recollect how sailors',  
         347  
 Rigour of the game, the, 175  
 Rill, there's music in the gushing of a,  
     272  
 Rills of pleasure, the, 403  
 Rim, beyond their utmost purple, 463  
 Rind, sweetest nut hath sourest, 286  
*Ring*, 338, 339  
     and a bright gold, 149  
     for you alone I ride the, 456  
     he made Ole Hundred, 50  
     in redress to all mankind, 328  
     in the common love of good, 160  
     in the Christ that is to be, 51  
     in the love of truth and right, 418  
     in the nobler modes of life, 252  
     in the thousand years of peace, 300  
     in the true, 122  
     in the valiant man and free, 422  
     is on, the, 290  
     out false pride in place and blood, 54  
     out my mournful rhymes, 336  
     out old shapes, 93  
     out the darkness of the land, 72  
     out the false, 122  
     out the feud of rich and poor, 130  
     out the grief, 166  
     out the narrowing lust, 158  
     out the thousand wars of old, 434  
     out the want, the care, the sin, 430  
     out, wild bells, 23  
     the fuller minstrel in, 336  
*Ringlet*, 339  
 Ringlets, her raven, 30  
 Rings of rogues, the, 325

- Rings, quickly the sharp chisel, 410  
     the bell that swings in its belfry, 464  
     the woodland loud and long, now,  
         457  
 Riot, very fond of beef and, 249  
 Ripe and rotten-ripe, time is, 46  
     but his judgment, 198  
     for exploits and mighty enterprises,  
         470  
     grapes, sours, 118  
     in show thy lips, how, 226  
 Ripened into faith, had, 121  
 Ripeness is all, 157  
 Ripening, greatness is a-, 164  
 Riper stage, amuse his, 49  
 Ripest fruit first falls, 146  
 Rise again, but now they, 90  
     again, truth crushed to earth shall,  
         415  
     and break, ere it, 82  
     and fall, and her bay-tides, 32  
     and successive, 250  
     betime, we, 40  
     by sin, some, 365  
     can never, and fight again, 130  
     created half to, 462  
     foul deeds will, 83  
     from outward things, takes no, 415  
     from your dreams of the future, 409  
     held we fall to, 337  
     in, a way . . . to, 140  
     make your courage, 18  
     on stepping-stones, 170  
     or if you, 150  
     the peoples, wherever, 144  
     to-morrow's sun to thee may never,  
         84  
     up, in his name, 358  
     we build the ladder by which we,  
         208  
     while nights and larks are flying, 151  
     will never, to fight again, 130  
     with the lark, 210  
 Risen up earth's greatest nation, an',  
     277  
 Riser, an early, 151  
 Rises dark o'er the way, 228  
     in my breast, he, 333  
     the Sultan, 401  
     up, and every dirty reptile, 332  
     with his pearl, a prince he, 93  
 Rising from a humble root, 461  
     from the sea, Proteus, 293  
     in cloudy majesty, 268  
     in his, 85  
     on its wrecks, if, 170  
     sun, let others hail the, 392  
     sun, tinged with the, 56  
     to great place is by a winding stair,  
         305  
 Risks all landmen run, know what,  
     347  
 Rites, till love have all his, 407  
*Rival*, 339  
*Rivals*, 339  
     through fear of foreign, 110



- Riven, then shook the hills with  
thunder, 13
- River*, 339  
adown the Danube, 72  
brink, wild on the, 182  
in the eye, fruitful, 448  
let us cross over the, 333  
meet, the brook and, 246  
never be passed on the, 329  
of sluggish blood, a very, 133  
on the banks of that lonely, 296  
Rhine, shall henceforth wash the,  
58  
save the rush of the, 311  
shore, upon the, 3  
swap horses while crossing the, 394  
the broad bay and the rapid, 437  
the vast, calm, 403
- River's brim, a primrose by a, 316
- Rivers be red, or the winding, 212  
cannot quench, 131  
like subterranean, 451  
our lives are, 228  
shed of tears, 38  
run to seas, 167  
up, drinks twice, 101
- Rivets loose, racketing her, 215
- Rivulet of text, a neat, 293
- Rivulets*, 339
- Roach and dace, 32
- Road is sometimes very stiff and  
tiring, 460  
it is rough, the, 298  
I was to wander in, the, 365  
one that on a lonesome, 128  
returns to tell us of the, 72  
thorns and briars in his, 374  
to Mandalay, on the, 252  
understand the law of the, 455  
who takes no private, 278
- Roads, by many strange, 257  
for ports and piers and, 444  
we cannot see his, 155
- Roam, absent from Him I, 278  
but not their hearts, that, 367  
where'er we, 182  
fools who, 182  
howe'er thy footsteps, 182  
though we may, 182
- Roar*, 339  
aloud, others, 36  
and music in its, 457  
and ready to, 387  
nor tempests, 89  
now, hark don't ye hear it, 285  
of gun, clang of bell and, 23  
the breakers, 2  
the cannon's opening, 12  
wont to set the table on a, 468  
of the billows on the shore, 19
- Roared and howled, and, 190
- Roaring and gleaming, our days come,  
138  
bows, for a hammock at the, 8
- Roast an egg, the learned, 108  
beef of old England, 22
- Rob it of some taste of tediousness,  
400  
the bee of her honey, 133  
the luckless town, that, 325
- Robbed*, 340  
the whole tree, have, 115  
who broke and, a house below, 306
- Robbers, but for supporting, 36
- Robbery have authority, for their, 386
- Robbing, like one that fears, 239  
Peter he paid Paul, by, 302
- Robe*, 340  
disrobe the lion of that, 226  
dyeing the white, 413  
nor the judge's, 260  
the snows are my, 284  
well did he become that lion's, 226
- Robes are on, when all her, 20  
loosely flowing, 364  
the gleam of their snowy, 339  
weave, let not the idle wear, 355
- Robin Adair*, 340
- Robin-redbreast, like a, 239
- Robin's breast, comes upon the, 241
- Robinson he, but John P., 11, 461
- Robs me of that which not enriches  
him, 275  
the vast sea, 402
- Rock*, 340  
and reel, how the belfries, 23  
and sat upon a, 439  
a pendent, 56  
cut from the living, 73  
dislimns, the, 56  
he bore, his back against a, 136  
moulder piecemeal on the, 28  
not his cradle, if drink, 100  
shall fly, this, 136  
thee, its passions will, 297
- Rocked in the cradle of the deep, 84
- Rocket*, 340
- Rocket's red glare, 17
- Rock-pines, and the dark, 184
- Rock-ribbed and ancient as the sun,  
180
- Rocks*, 340  
pure gold, and the, 197  
the peril of water, winds and, 359  
to pasture on the, 325  
to soften, 272
- Rod*, 341  
and a chief's a, 183  
if right I kissed the, 67  
of empire might have swayed, 109  
stretch forth thy, 388  
then spare the, 232
- Rode brightest, till the moon, 268  
by on his vocation, 11  
in his shroud, and, 332  
the six hundred, 90
- Roderick then, where was, 39
- Rogers, only Mrs. Something, 296
- Rogue*, 341  
that I am, 247
- Rogues obey you well, the, 280
- Roll, a few more years shall, 222

- Roll all earthly pomp and boast, 228  
 like a smithy-shop after every, 54  
 of common men, 59  
 on, thou deep and dark-blue ocean,  
     288  
 the stone from its grave away, 186  
 to your rifle, just, 373  
 when the drums begin to, 180  
 where waves can, 161
- Rolled from wing to wing, 308  
 in one another's arms, 108  
 into one, 150  
 molten, graven, hammered and, 157  
 not, through it there, 386  
 tears adown that dusky cheek have,  
     174  
 to starboard, rolled to larboard, 354  
 up like a scroll, is, 191
- Roller*, 341
- Rollst now, thou, 406
- Rolling rapidly, the flow of Iser, 225  
 the sea was mountains, 188  
 the stone that is, 388
- Rolls his ceaseless course, time, 406  
 the moon's unclouded grandeur, 268  
 through the dark blue depths, 268  
 to its appointed end, that, 322
- Roman*, 341  
 hand, the sweet, 169  
 holiday, to make a, 181  
 honour, the ancient, 145  
 knows, that pride a, 285  
 senate long debate, can a, 430  
 such a, 36
- Roman's part, to act a lover's or a, 236
- Romans*, 341  
 were like brothers, 341
- Rome*, 342  
 and groined the aisles of Christian,  
     39  
 falls, and when, 57  
 in the height of her glory, 112  
 more than the Pope of, 310  
 more, that I loved, 41
- Romeo*, 342  
 called, were he not, 275
- Rome's quarrels, Romans in, 341
- Rondo, and some compose a, 146
- Roof of ground, when every, 166
- Roof, ever upon the topmost, 112  
 may shake, 44  
 of the church, high on the, 314  
 shows leak in, 356  
 who living had no, 183
- Roofs of the world, over the, 468
- Rooked her on the chimney's top, 25
- Room as for thy laws, who sweeps a,  
     102  
 below, in that silent, 55  
 enough, is, 381  
 for wit, no, 172  
 hard for some people to get out of a,  
     212  
 in hell, another, 178  
 in the worst inn's worst, 464  
 like a bridegroom from his, 351
- Room, moor herself within my, 73  
 must I give way and, 50  
 no wit for so much, 172  
 on entering a, 85  
 to give some labourers, 436  
 up, grief fills the, 165  
 with civet in the, 54
- Root and all, in my hand, 135  
 could not flourish at its, 445  
 nips his, 164  
 of all evil, love of money is the, 267  
 of evil, money, the, 266  
 reason the, 327  
 rising from a humble, 461  
 the, may not be blighted, 149  
 the tree of deepest, 224
- Rooted, so strongly, 114
- Roots are wrapped about the bones,  
     thy, 468  
 began to spread their, 31  
 by so many, 156  
 he cut our, 62  
 plucked up kisses by the, 204  
 wood, bark and leaves, 308
- Rope of sand, as tough a, 57
- Rory O'More, said, 286
- Rosalind, such a nut is, 286
- Rose*, 342, 343  
 and blooms a, 105  
 and blossoms as the, 443  
 at an instant, 224  
 at Jesus' word, as Mary, 358  
 but underneath the, 413  
 how to occasion's height he, 287  
 in blood, 142  
 is she, red as a, 36  
 is sweetest, the, 398  
 like a rocket, as he, 340  
 of her cheek, the, 153  
 that which we call a, 275  
 the dumb old servitor, then, 357  
 the expectancy and, 263  
 the lark, merrily, 210  
 the morrow morn, he, 346  
 the reddening of the, 207  
 the wilderness shall blossom as the,  
     443  
 till she bloom like a, 226  
 when he, 393  
 with grave aspect he, 85
- Rosebud*, 343
- Rosebuds*, 343
- Rosemary*, 343
- Rose's hope, life is the, 219
- Roses*, 343  
 grow on thorns, so, 403  
 in December, seek, 67  
 like the vase in which, 258  
 only, breathing of, 100  
 the scent of the, 258  
 they twine, soft as the, 426
- Rosin and pine, and her furnace  
     crammed, 346
- Rot, and to, go  
 asleep to the grave, 144  
 beneath the sod, better, 213

- Rot, clear that I shall, 89  
   in sheep, the, 306  
   propagate and, 306  
   the very deep did, 84  
 Rote, learned and conned by, 15  
   repeating us by, 179  
   words learned by, 397  
 Rotted off his flesh, 15  
*Rotten*, 344  
   apples, small choice in, 11  
   at the heart, 11  
   case abides no handling, 44  
   fens, reek o' the, 69  
 Rotten-ripe, time is ripe and, 46  
 Rotting inward, that, 337  
 Rough as nutmeg-graters, be, 280  
   turns earth's smoothness, 328  
   work, men that do the world's, 306  
 Roughen to the sense, in which they,  
   357  
 Roughest weather, life's spring for his,  
   409  
 Rough-hew them how we will, 94  
 Roughly since I heard thee last, 227  
 Round about the cauldron go, 45  
   attains the upmost, 7  
   belly, a little, 24  
   by round, we mount . . . , 208  
   in a light fantastic, 409  
   of blood, and the quick, 220  
   of life, so runs the, 224  
   or two before, a, 333  
   the moon was, 106  
   the square, and all, 383  
   the world away, and, 469  
   thinks the world turns, 151  
   travelled life's dull, 192  
   with solemn, 26  
 Rounded with a sleep, is, 428  
 Roundel, a little, 53  
 Roundhead's pike, now he wards a,  
   383  
 Rouse before the morn, have a, 69  
   him at the name of Crispian, 66  
   to their preys do, 282  
 Roused from their slumbers, 282  
   the Atlantic was, 296  
 Rousing herself like a strong man, 277  
 Rout, cries amid the, 383  
   in reel and, 81  
   on rout, ruin upon ruin, 344  
   tolls out above the city's, 264  
   where meet a public, 253  
 Routed all his foes, 19  
*Rove*, 344  
*Row*, 344  
   an awkward hand in a, 135  
   to live in such a, 290  
 Rowel-head, up to the, 345  
 Royal banner, the, 125  
   state, throne of, 107  
   throne of kings, this, 112  
 Rub, there's the, 98  
   the sore, you, 374  
 Rubbish to the void, or cast as, 160  
 Rudder held, with dying hand the, 304  
 Rudder is of verses, rhyme the, 335  
 Rude am I in my speech, 380  
   forefathers of the hamlet, 108  
   that would not be a Roman, so, 341  
 Rudely as before, not so, 183  
*Rue*, 344  
   for wine, press the, 402  
   nought shall make us, 112  
   the child may, 419  
   there's rosemary and, 343  
 Rufa, whose eye quick-glancing, 410  
 Ruffles, is like giving a pair of laced,  
   360  
   it's like sending them, 360  
 Rugged elms, beneath those, 108  
*Ruin*, 344  
 Ruin and leave her, 83  
   behold this, 367  
   deep in, 342  
   hurled, systems into, 38  
   majestic though in, 85  
   marks the earth with, 288  
   or to rule the state, 385  
   swept, found he had to, 342  
   to save, to, 157  
 Ruined by Chinese cheap labour, 50  
 Ruins of the noblest man, the, 250  
   old, that creepeth o'er, 195  
   since the world began, their, 228  
 Rule above, one, 378  
   and so with holy, 341  
   no man doth safely, 287  
   of interest, his simple, 193  
   of men, beneath the, 301  
   of speech, the law and, 379  
   severe by, 341  
   sufficeth them, the good old, 396  
   supremacy and sway, seek for, 456  
   the law, and rich men, 214  
   the Sachem learned the, 181  
   the state, ruin or to, 385  
   the waves, Britannia, 37  
   what is pomp, 89  
   will hold, the same, 126  
 Ruled, a man a woman, 449  
   her like a thing of life who, 436  
 Ruler and conqueror, he the true, 410  
 Rulers in all lands, 147  
   they, unprophetic, 106  
 Rules and hammers, with greasy  
   aprons, 368  
   him, if she, 189  
   of courtesy, the, 455  
   the court, the camp, the grove, 237  
   the land, wrong, 417  
 Ruling passion, be it what it will, 297  
   passion strong in death, your, 297  
*Rum*, 344  
 Rumble of a distant drum, 44  
 Rumour of oppression and deceit,  
   where, 229  
   that ye hear, the, 461  
 Run again upon the score, yet I am,  
   365  
   all crinkly like curled maple, 423  
   amuck, too discreet to, 350

Run, and they shall, 350  
 at, that which we, 292  
 away, only they conquer love who,  
     234  
 down, and all the wheels, 290  
 from the white man, 181  
 its course, until our race has, 191  
 over by a locomotive, if she is, 415  
 they are weary ere they, 437  
 smooth, course of true love never  
     did, 238  
 that readeth it, he may, 345  
 we fight and we, 130  
 Runaway young star, curb a, 9  
 Rung her changes well, 244  
 Runneth awaie, man that, 130  
*Running*, 344, 345  
     crossways, for things are, 53  
     if when for life's prizes you re, 220  
     of the race, life is the, 221  
     through caverns of darkness, 451  
*Runs*, 345  
     a thrill of joy prophetic, 143  
     away, fights and, 130  
     before her actions, a woman's  
         thought, 453  
     fast, the stream, 344  
     one increasing purpose, 322  
     the world away, 84  
     through the town, wee Willie  
         Winkie, 443  
     with a letter, and, 301  
 Rupert of the Rhine, and, 19  
     where was, 39  
 Rush in, fools, 138  
     into the secret house, 79  
     into the skies, and, 316  
     into the state, will, 315  
     in where horses fear to tread, wheels,  
         439  
     of the river, save the, 311  
     together at last, 339  
 Rushed, and on they, 179  
     into the field, he, 131  
     the steed to battle driven, then, 13  
     together, and our spirits, 226  
     together at last, 339  
 Russet mantle clad, the morn in, 269  
 Russian bear, the rugged, 72  
*Rust*, 345  
     and his good sword, 29  
     iron, this peace is nothing but to,  
         299  
     we value, it is the, 14  
 Rustic health, simple beauty and, 172  
 Rusts ingloriously, 26  
*Rusty*, 345  
     for want of fighting had grown, 26  
 Ruth among the fields of corn, 120  
 Rye, coming through the, 203

## S

*Sabbath*, 345  
     he who ordained the, 310  
     who backs his rigid, 247  
 Sabbath-breaker, the greatest, 421

Sable cloud, there does a, 56  
 Sable-coloured melancholy, 258  
 Sachem learned the rule, the, 181  
*Sack*, 346  
     seven deadly sins in a flagon of, 26  
 Sacred thing is that old arm-chair, 12  
 Sacrifice, thine ancient, 139  
 Sacrifices, considering her, 62  
*Sad*, 346  
     and bad and mad it was, how, 394  
     and you lose them all, 152  
     are these we daily see, more, 346  
     by fits, 'twas, 133  
     morn came dim and, 105  
     music of humanity, the still, 188  
     one, and mine a, 463  
     say I'm, 204  
     than experience to make me, 261  
     sincerity, wrought in a, 39  
     tires in a mile-a, 174  
     vicissitudes of things, the, 425  
     words of tongue or pen, of all, 346  
*Sadder*, 346  
*Saddest*, 346  
     of the year, the, 257  
 Saddle, great in the, 164  
 Sadly, when you looked, 239  
 Sadness and longing, feeling of, 375  
     of farewell, no, 18  
 Safe and warm, to whar it was, 404  
     and warmly laid, know me, 283  
     home, and comes, 66  
     in ourselves, 353  
     to be direct and honest is not, 183  
 Safeguard of personal health, test and,  
     460  
     of their brood, doves will peck in,  
         463  
 Safer being meek, it's, 159  
 Safest and seemliest by her husband  
     stays, 443  
 Safety abroad, our peace at home and,  
     299  
     the mother of, 128  
     pot of ale and, 6  
     we pluck this flower, 280  
*Safety-valve*, 346  
 Sallron, red peppers, mussels, 32  
 Sagacious, patient, dreading praise, 8  
*Sage*, 346  
     and by, 127  
     a leader, 46  
     or sophist, saint, 367  
     truths half so, 418  
 Sager, till by losing, rendered, 429  
 Sages have seen in thy face, 373  
     in all time assert, as, 360  
     said by ancient, 224  
 Said, after all is, 94  
     but they all mostly, 314  
     little, is soonest mended, 260  
     more easily be thought than, 166  
     much that is original, has, 291  
     on both sides, much may be, 363  
     to me, say the tale as 'twas, 396  
     't was no matter what he, 256

- Said, what further can be, 228  
 who never to himself hath, 65  
 Sail, and fills the white and rustling,  
 359  
 learn of the little nautilus to, 278  
 o'er silent seas again, to, 360  
 forth into the sea of life, 443  
 on, O ship of state, 359  
 set every threadbare, 133  
 what avail the plough or, 143  
 Sailing away to the west, 132  
 o'er life's solemn main, 138  
 to and fro, but are, 360  
 Sailor, 346  
 at the wheel, I see the, 200  
 home from sea, home is the, 163  
 said the, though I can't refuse,  
 321  
 Sailors, 347  
 and half our, 231  
 but men, 359  
 with bearded lips, Spanish, 360  
 Sails, argosies of magic, 59  
 no steady wind in its, 102  
 toward me, one, 315  
 Saint, 347, 348  
 a blackleg, 247  
 a self-elected, 316  
 by, by savage, 127  
 eppylets worn't the best mark of a,  
 431  
 himself, no wonder that the, 440  
 provoke, 't would a, 75  
 run mad, is a, 245  
 sage, or sophist, can all, 367  
 Saint Andrew's College, fresh from,  
 279  
 Saint Augustine, well hast thou said,  
 170  
 Saint Bothan's ale, the monks of, 267  
 Saint Davy's day, upon, 216  
 Saint Giles's sins, frown upon, 367  
 Saint John mingles with my friendly  
 bowl, 327  
 Saint Keyne, 348  
 Saint Martin's summer, 168  
 Saint Nicholas, soon would be there,  
 51  
 Saint Pat, he taught them that, 440  
 Saint Patrick, 348  
 Sainted man, sure he must be, 328  
 Saintly mountebanks the porch dis-  
 grace, 52  
 Saints, 348, 349  
 above, and men below and, 237  
 and for the Lord, for the, 395  
 great men may jest with, 196  
 one of those self-constituted, 347  
 reforming, 345  
 should scorn, why the, 218  
 soul is with the, 29  
 that stubborn crew of errant, 329  
 with, dost bait thy hook, 347  
 Saint-seducing gold, 158  
 Sake, blameless for thy, 104  
 break for your sweet, 246  
 Sake, make the one verse for the  
 other's, 335  
 not for their, 394  
 that died for England's, 113  
 wear this, for my, 251  
 we grow more partial for th' ob-  
 server's, 445  
 Sake's sake, yet for old, 96  
 Saki from that bowl has poured, 39  
 you shall pass, 152  
 Salad, 349  
 marjoram of the, 179  
 Salad-bowl, plunge his fingers in the,  
 349  
 Sale, one that hath a horse on, 187  
 Sally, there's none like pretty, 6  
 to walk abroad with, 74  
 Salmon, and the first, 32  
 Salt, 349  
 breaks his bread and tastes his, 12  
 might the lump of, 465  
 of most unrighteous tears, the, 399  
 that seasons right to man, 312  
 to add a double quantity of, 349  
 Saltiness agree, oil, vinegar, sugar and,  
 349  
 of time, 5  
 Salutary effect, has a very, 372  
 neglect, a wise and, 280  
 Salutation to the morn, 57  
 Salutes, but sisterly, 204  
 Salvation, none of us should see, 260  
 Samaritan, 349  
 Same again, life is never the, 203  
 are never twice the, 381  
 by day, will not look the, 468  
 if 't is not the, 236  
 what reason I should be the, 232  
 with God, are all the, 155  
 woman I love are the, 274  
 Sanctified the crime, 272  
 Sanctimonious face, no solemn, 25  
 Sanction of authority, and show by,  
 92  
 Sanctity, his kissing is as full of, 205  
 Sand, as men wrecked upon a, 465  
 as tough a rope of, 57  
 if all their, 197  
 thy vows are traced in, 450  
 washes it out from the, 138  
 whose name was traced in, 274  
 Sandal shoon, and his, 57  
 Sandals fair, I would not dim my, 152  
 Sands, 349  
 betwixt two tides, these, 222  
 of time, on the, 138  
 on the shore, count how many, 205  
 out on the shining, 132  
 ran itself in golden, 241  
 small, the mountain, 414  
 to the golden, 247  
 would steer too nigh the, 304  
 Sandstone, 350  
 Sandwich, 350  
 Sandwiches of veal, like, 204  
 Sane than mad, it's fitter being, 159

Sang of love and not of fame, 241  
 the lips elated, here, 374  
 the song of the shirt, he, 361  
 this song of the shirt, she, 361  
*Sans end*, 103  
 everything, 49  
 Sap of reason, if with the, 327  
*Sapphires* set in snow, her eyes are,  
 118  
 with living, 268  
*Sappho* at her toilet's greasy task, 410  
 Sapping a solemn creed, 66  
*Saps* the mind, grief that, 166  
*Sarcastic*, 350  
*Sarmatia* fell, 142  
*Sat* down beneath our tree, 182  
 like a cormorant, 63  
 perched and, and nothing more, 325  
 side by side, where we, 387  
 there, a mother, 12  
*Satan*, 350  
 exalted sat, 107  
 finds some mischief, 190  
 gave thereat his tail, 432  
 uses Bible words, 353  
*Satchel* in his hand, with his, 440  
 the whining schoolboy with his, 352  
*Sate* like a cormorant once, 63  
*Sated* guest, claims the, 333  
 here grief and death were, 374  
*Satin*, should be writ on, 210  
*Satire*, 350  
*Satirist*, a would-be, 245  
*Satisfied*, well paid that is well, 293  
 who by repentance is not, 332  
*Satisfies*, where most she, 5  
*Saturday* and *Monday*, comes be-  
 twixt the, 74  
 eve, on every, 386  
*Sauce* of syrup of poppy, 96  
 to meat is ceremony, 129  
*Sauced* our broths, and, 62  
*Savage*, 350  
 anti-everythings, lean, hungry, 10  
 bark grows sharp and, 64  
 bosoms, that in even, 156  
 breast, charms to soothe a, 272  
 by, by saint, 127  
 that is understood by the, 314  
*Savageness* out of a bear, she will sing  
 the, 19  
*Save*, alike to kill or, 227  
 has never a soul to, 451  
 hast power to, 84  
 his country's life to, 432  
 me from the candid friend, 145  
 modest truth and beauty, 449  
 one's own, to, 378  
 our gracious king, God, 201  
 ourselves, to, 376  
 our sinful souls to, 345  
 the austere virtues strong to, 185  
 thee, and shield thee and, 9  
 the imperilled state, and, 276  
 themselves from slaughter, to, 372  
 the one, to, 155

*Save thy sailor*, praying God will, 347  
 to ruin, to, 157  
 unhappy dust thou would'st not, 76  
 us a life, it never could, 230  
 us from being tempted, 313  
*Saved*, a race delivered, a nation, 277  
 in vulgar company, than, 149  
 without it, states can be, 301  
*Saves*, hangs or, 306  
*Saving* a little child, I think that, 404  
 common sense, rich in, 43  
*Saviour*, 351  
 if 'is country, but it's, 410  
 stung her, 67  
 was born on Christmas Day, 51  
 who in Christ the, 220  
 with his law of love, the, 235  
*Saviour's* name, where they cant of a,  
 208  
*Savour*, gives it an ill, 52  
 these keep seeming and, 343  
*Savoury*, will make what's homely,  
 388  
*Saw* its God and blushed, 435  
 the air, nor do not, 379  
 the day, he first, 348  
 with his own eyes, 106  
*Saws*, full of wise, 199  
 of books, all, 331  
*Saxon* phrase, that ancient, 157  
*Say*, 351  
 each night, boldly, 408  
 fain would I, 429  
 farewell, and looks around to, 70  
 hapless woman ne'er can, 451  
 he that no more must, 105  
 logic is logic, that's all I, 230  
 nay, 215  
 no, to mean yes an', 283  
 no more, 162  
 secure within, can, 408  
 that's what I always, 96  
 the tale as 't was said to me, 396  
 they are fools that marry, 255  
 to all the world, and, 250  
 to yourself, if you sometimes, 85  
 well, to, 459  
 what will Mrs. Grundy, 166  
 you're welcome, to, 438  
*Saying*, wine and truth is the, 444  
 wise and old, 28  
*Says* a foolish thing, he never, 202  
 in verse what others say in prose,  
 424  
 to all, an ancient timepiece, 280  
 to the earth, the earth, 106  
*Scabbards*, would have leaped from  
 their, 50  
*Scaffold*, 351  
 sways the future, yet that, 417  
 to the skies, his throne a, 317  
 truth for ever on the, 417  
*Scale*, 351  
 he by geometric, 6  
 if that ain't Judas on the largest,  
 198

Scaled, the rampart wall had, 87  
 Scales, will turn the, 351  
 Scan, exact my own defects to, 260  
   presume not God to, 250  
   their merits or their faults to, 305  
*Scandal*, 351  
 Scandalous and poor, a merry mon-  
   arch, 266  
*Scandals*, 351  
 Scans and spells, but, 458  
 Scar brought from some well-fought  
   field, 198  
 Scarce, where words are, 105  
 Scarcity, in the very first, 26  
 Scarfs, garters, gold, 49  
 Scarlet, dyeing, 102  
*Scars*, 351  
 Scarce in that, 117  
 Scatter seeds, we, with careless hand,  
   355  
*Scattered*, 351  
   it, and piecemeal, 465  
   through the Sandwich Isles, Ham's  
     were, 350  
   when the cloud is, 209  
 Scene, at aught this, 377  
   monarchs to behold the swelling,  
     383  
   that mistress of the, 81  
 Scenes like these, from, 352  
   of my childhood, 49  
   where love and bliss immortal  
     reign, 27  
   to bring such visionary, 266  
 Scent of the roses, the, 258  
   the morning air, methinks I, 269  
 Scents the evening gale, that, 402  
 Sceptre and crown must tumble down,  
   103  
   learning, physic must, 103  
   shows the force, his, 260  
 Sceptred isle, this, 112  
 Scheme, centre of thy frozen, 419  
 Schemes o' mice and men, 261  
*Schnapps*, 351  
 Scholar, the gentleman and, 58  
 Scholar's, the courtier's, soldier's, 263  
 Scholars, wherein your worldly, 122  
 School, before he's sent to, 467  
   experience keeps a dear, 117  
   never was there, 200  
   of religious liberty, 111  
   unwillingly to, 352  
   with heavy looks, toward, 239  
*Schoolboy*, 352  
   a laughing, 219  
   to sigh like a, 239  
   with his satchel in his hand, 440  
 Schoolboys from their books, as, 239  
 Schooldays, in my joyful, 307  
*Schoolmaster*, 352  
 Schools, less flogging in our great, 135  
   and were there, 176  
*Science*, 352  
   a sort of hocus-pocus, 212  
   frowned not, fair, 257

*Science*  
   of mankind is man, the only, 250  
   of our law, the lawless, 214  
   of purer, 252  
   seeds of, 1  
   talk of your, 94  
   the eel of, 192  
   to forget, hardest, 139  
 Scientific gent, for any, 171  
   gent, not decent for a, 340  
*Scoff*, 352  
 Scoffing and abuse, 368  
 Scold, inclines us more to laugh than,  
   212  
 Sconce, to knock him about the, 214  
 Scooped down, they just, 404  
 Scorch them up like flax, to, 347  
   thy smiling grace, whose glance  
     would, 377  
 Score and the tally, the, 317  
   all shall eat and drink on my, 267  
   more than two tens to a, 302  
   yet I am run again upon the, 365  
 Scorn, dangers thou canst mak' us, 19  
   delights, to, 123  
   the shocking hat, man and nature,  
     171  
   to grinning, 195  
   to touch . . . the thing that is  
     mean, 55  
 Tre, Pol and Pen, will they, 63  
   why the saints should, 218  
   will laugh a siege to, 17  
 Scorned amid the reeling strife, 431  
   his own, he, 448  
   by nature is mocked and, 277  
   the flashing goblet, has, 321  
*Scornful*, 352  
   curve, thy nose turned up in, 304  
   jest, is a, 195  
 Scornfully, touch her not, 454  
 Scorning the base degrees, 7  
   to revenge, is, 335  
 Scorns and mocks, he who nature, 277  
   of time, the whips and, 323  
   the immortal mind, but, 262  
*Scotch*, 352  
 Scotched the snake, not killed it, 372  
*Scotia*, 352  
 Scotia's food, chief of, 310  
 Scotland, in, at the Orcaes, 284  
 Scoundrel the refuge of a, 298  
*Scoundrels*, 352  
 Scour a tribe, enough to, 266  
 Scoured to nothing with perpetual  
   motion, 345  
 Scourge of hell, the snare and, 157  
   of past prosperity, she makes a, 205  
   of war, this mighty, 199  
 Scourged to his dungeon, 227  
 Scowl, if the brow of the foeman  
   should, 226  
 Scrap of anything, really not a, 48  
 Scraps are good deeds past, those, 407  
 Scratch the nurse, will, 341  
 Scratched with a stick, 13

Scratches her finger, if she, 415  
 Scrawl and scribble, all rhyme and,  
     466  
 Scream, heard the owl, 83  
 Screech-owl shrieks, again the, 282  
*Screech-owls*, 352  
 Screw your courage, but, 119  
 Screwed it up with pins, they, 208  
 Scribble, all rhyme and scrawl and,  
     466  
 Scribbled o'er, parchment being, 295  
*Scribbler*, 353  
     a monthly, 245  
*Scripture*, 353  
 Scroll, how charged with punishments  
     the, 126  
     is rolled up like a, 191  
     of gold, kissed that haughty, 111  
 Scrolls a breath can float the, 144  
*Scruple*, 353  
*Scruples*, 353  
 Scrutiny, make no deep, 20  
 Scud and the palm-trees, but over the,  
     113  
 Scuds along, as it swiftly, 23  
 Scullery, shrills from tile to, 253  
 Sculptor's art, the, 410  
 Scutcheon, honour is a mere, 185  
 Scutcheons of silver, with, 317  
 Scuttled ship or cut a throat, ever, 262  
*Scylla*, 353  
 Scythe and spade, with the poor  
     crooked 103  
     raise not your, 345  
     spirit of the glass and, 406  
     the mower whets his, 307  
*Sea*, 353, 354  
     across the, 225  
     and if we gang to, 267  
     and land, both by, 189  
     and land, dominion over, 402  
     and on the purple, 111  
     and sweeps the, 376  
     and the magic of the, 360  
     and the moonbeams kiss the, 204  
     away to the, 247  
     a wet sheet and a flowing, 359  
     bluffed the eternal, 115  
     bounty is as boundless as the, 239  
     broke over them, all at once a, 465  
     but if upon the troubled, 149  
     by life's unresting, 376  
     by the deep, 457  
     down yon dark, 18  
     drenched me in the, 131  
     foot of thy crags, O, 161  
     for a thousand years, we have fed  
         our, 113  
     his footsteps in the, 154  
     home is the sailor home from, 163  
     I have ships that went to, 360  
     in rage deaf as the, 324  
     in the bottom of the, 102  
     itself, the, 101  
     lookin' eastward to the, 251  
     looking lazy at the, 392

*Sea*

loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark, 405  
 my bark is on the, 28  
 my fortunes are at, 141  
 my God! there is no, 190  
 nearer the crystal, 278  
 not only on the deep, 437  
 of glory, in a, 153  
 of glory, like a, 216  
 of life, sail forth into the, 443  
 of melting pearl, a, 399  
 of men, a, 119  
 of the mind, the troubled, 369  
 of troubles, 19  
 of upturned faces, 119  
 on a wide, wide, 7  
 one foot in, 83  
 or land, light that never was on, 225  
 open as the, 267  
 our heritage the, 286  
 Proteus rising from the, 293  
 robs the vast, 402  
 set in the silver, 112  
 sing the dangers of the, 346  
 so lone, never was, 113  
 the, and the air, 196  
 the demons down under the, 236  
 the Severn to the, 441  
 through the desperate winter, 281  
 thy cold grey stones, O, 35  
 to that unfathomed, boundless, 228  
 was all a boiling seething froth, 147  
 was mountains rolling, the, 188  
 waves o'er every, 133  
 when I put out to, 17  
 white as the foamy, 357  
 young Jamie ga'd to, 68  
*Sea-coal* fire when not too dear, 110  
*Seal*, did seem to set his, 250  
     that he was fain to, 336  
     the bargain with a holy kiss, 204  
     to such a bond, I'll, 197  
*Sealed*, in phials hermetically, 393  
*Sealing-wax*, of shoes and ships and,  
     430  
*Seam* and gusset and band, 460  
*Seaman's* eye, to guide the, 245  
     knell, ring the dead, 205  
*Seaman*, 355  
     pity lovers rather more than, 389  
*Sea-mew*, and shrieks the wild, 2  
*Sea-monster*, than the, 192  
*Sea-water*, squeezing out the, 296  
*Sear*, [the yellow leaf, is fallen into the,  
     223  
*Search* a planet's house, they'll, 306  
     forbear, in pity from the, 328  
     of a word, love in, 273  
     the globe round, 194  
     the heavens for power, and, 402  
     the patient, and vigil long, 467  
     will find it out, 14  
*Sears*, a man's half, 398  
*Sea's* a thief, the, 402  
*Seas*, 355  
     again, to sail o'er silent, 360



*Seas*

as twenty, 197  
 climb hills of, 400  
 incarnadine, the multitudinous, 169  
 I've seen your stormy, 389  
 rivers run to, 167  
 that guard our native, 110  
 the wealth of, 464  
 'twixt two boundless, 222  
 Sea-sand, as is the ribbed, 253  
 Sea-shell, 't is an empty, 375  
 Sea-shore, like a boy playing on the,

417

Season after, and for a, 98  
 from that time unto this, 335  
 of Christmas, at the, 48  
 she hath dressings fit, for every, 20  
 so it would have done at the same,

277

there's no such, 382  
 thus beaten out of, 441  
 Seasoned with a gracious voice, 213  
 Seasons, all, day and night, 361  
 come, a few more, 222  
 justice, when mercy, 260  
 right to man, salt that, 312  
 roll, as the swift, 376

Seat in parliament, a, 42  
 is the bosom of God, her, 212  
 is up on high, thy, 270  
 made the throne her, 265  
 me at his board, and, 365  
 of Mars, this, 112  
 was thought's mysterious, 367  
 while memory holds a, 331

Seated one day at the organ, 291

Sea-water, squeezing out the, 296

Second birth, bring her children forth  
 to, 353

childishness and mere oblivion, 49  
 Daniel, a, 72  
 each, I'm new-born, 376  
 each, stood heir to the first, 315  
 leg, leave my, 138  
 marriage, I made a, 426

Seconds less, some, 186

Secret darkness, in, 154  
 house of death, 79  
 it rolls, though in, 274  
 of love's persistency, 117

Secret prepossession, a, 79  
 should be told, lest her, 277  
 sleep, like the, 154  
 spilt on the ground like water, 173  
 yet, to me's a, 220

Secretary, good at pen and ink, 92

Secrets of the grave, the, 368

to tell the, 380  
 who search the, 376

Sect, slave to no, 278

Sects, the two-and-seventy jarring,  
 162

unite, principles your jarring, 162

Secure and safe, 189

here we may reign, 329

I rest, 84

Secure these rights, to, 161

within, can say, 408

Secured our fame, well, 89

Securest to thee, when all seemeth,

435

*See*, 355

a bear, may go . . . to, 393  
 a friendly eye could never, 128  
 and lovers cannot, 243  
 before I doubt, I'll, 195  
 ere thou go, 230  
 her, when you shall, 243  
 her, you cannot, 240  
 him, and you shall, 137  
 his roads, we cannot, 155  
 in every hedgerow marks of angels'  
 feet, 460

in my mind, methinks I, 277

I see a hand you cannot, 428

it clear, how few they are, 433

it is to have a vision of home, to, 133

me more, no man, 122

more sad are these we daily, 346

of Rome, the great metropolis and,  
 342

oh say can you, 17

or hear, whom they cannot, 455

our eyes might sometimes, 321

our Lord to, 470

the human soul take wing, to, 376

the right, as God gives us to, 337

thee still, I, 70

the veil through which I could not,

423

them more, dream we ne'er shall,

355

this and bless heaven, 50

through all things, 57

through heaven's gate, 292

thy hand, could'st not, 72

what I see, 355

which thou canst not, 337

while you can stand and, 131

*Seed*, 355

by him that sowed no, 460

of a nation, as the living, 276

shall spring a plentiful, 441

Seeing, shall take heart again, 138

the worst, by, 464

*Seeds*, 355

of godlike power, 157

of science called his A B C, 1

*Seek*, 355

all day, you shall, 327

but cheerly, 231

death, thou shalt, 69

it, shall we not, 209

it, we, 231

it vainly, I have sought but I, 51

me, never more thou needest, 207

no friend save honour, 184

roses in December, 67

sech peace, than, 299

the treasure, for those who, 462

to receive countenance and profit,

318

*Seek*

- through the world, 182
- you, rejoice and men will, 329
- Seeking for a fool, 137
- Seeks repentance, he who, 332
- Seem, are not what they, 222
- to be so, that but, 183
- to myself I, 417
- Seemed, death it, 81
- there to be, scarce, 154
- to be together, they have, 409
- Seeming and savour, these keep, 343
- Seemly gloves, wear, 153
- Seems infected that th' infected spy, 195
- love, all, 231
- so careful of the type she, 419
- Seem'st a coward, now thou, 422
- Seen*, 355
- as to be loved needs only to be, 425
- because thou art not, 444
- before, likeness hardly, 225
- be it not, 296
- his duty, he, 104
- in dreams from God, 99
- it, eye hath not, 209
- no more, World-victor's victor will be, 356
- scarcely felt or, 350
- that day, or ever I had, 73
- the days that we have, 74
- the sunshine, they have never, 437
- their chips, never an axe had, 437
- things an' men, an' I've, 40
- think what 'e's, 301
- to be hated needs but to be, 425
- to see and not be, 355
- war's lightning flashing, I have, 431
- Seers, hoary, of ages past, 334
- Sees God in clouds, 176
- with larger, other eyes, he, 261
- Seest thou else, what, 407
- Seething brains, have such, 243
- free, when the surge was, 354
- Seine, to the sunny banks of, 332
- Seldom heard, it is so, 452
- Selected, magistrates which it had, 59
- Self be true, to thine own, 415
- is noble song, and noble, 284
- smote the chord of, 241
- swear by thy gracious, 394
- to wean from, 233
- Self-approving*, 355
- Self-defence*, 356
- Self-elected saint, a, 316
- Self-esteem, that precious jewel, 42
- Selfish thoughts, on, 223
- Selfishness*, 356
- too high for common, 159
- Selfless man, O, 150
- Self-love*, 356
- Self-mettle tires him, 9
- Self-neglecting, not so vile a sin as, 356
- Self-poised, who stands, 250
- Self-possessed, and calm and, 333

- Self-respect could we keep, what, 323
- erect in, 248
- Self-sacrifice*, 356
- Self-same mark, put the, 249
- thing, the, 123
- Self-slaughter, canon 'gainst, 134
- Sell and mart your offices for gold, 294
- blood on the game you, 148
- half so precious as the stuff they, 426
- made . . . to, 326
- my smiles, and, 409
- that thou may'st not, 158
- the mighty space, 36
- the lion's skin, once did, 226
- the pasture now to buy the horse, 187
- us his petty conceit, 67
- with you, I will, 41
- Selleth*, 356
- Selling do, if priests the, 47
- or racing the same, 187
- Sells, who, who buys, who makes, 311
- he steals, he kills for gold, 157
- Selves, an interior survey of your good, 355
- from our own, 182
- stepping-stones of their dead, 170
- Semblances, outface it with their, 394
- Semper eadem, our glorious, 17
- Senates hang upon thy tongue, while listening, 11
- have been bought, judges and, 158
- the applause of listening, 11
- Senator*, 356
- Send him back the . . . garland, 100
- him, I'll, 22
- Sendeth and giveth, God, 271
- Sending them ruffles, it's like, 360
- Sense*, 356
- and motion, devoid of, 90
- and one for rhyme, one for, 335
- and worth, 38
- from thought divide, 245
- hath the daintier, 70
- in a double, 318
- in Lethe steep, 98
- in which they roughen to the, 357
- of death is most in apprehension, 80
- of duty, gives from a, 7
- of mystery, a, 69
- of something lost, the quiet, 231
- of wrong, the, 419
- of your great merit, his, 405
- plain reason and with sober, 452
- spirit, taste and, 67
- think women have a sixth, 455
- though graced with polished man-ners and fine, 463
- want of decency is want of, 83
- where heart and soul and, 204
- your tailor is a man of, 396
- Senseless and fit man, the most, 422
- things, you worse than, 27
- Senses, affections, passions, 197
- for ever in joy, and the, 229
- in forgetfulness, steep my, 370
- it ravishes all, 452

Senses, who girt thy, 419  
*Sensible*, 356  
 and well-bred man, 4  
 to feeling as to sight, 70  
 warm motion, this, 90  
 Sensibility, yet wanting, 463  
 Sent the gentle sleep from heaven,  
 she, 369  
 Sentence, comprised in the one golden,  
 193  
 is but a cheveril glove, a, 447  
 is for open war, my, 430  
 of mortal fate, changeless, 211  
 sign, judges soon the, 92  
 Sentiment a-kinin', knock, 309  
 of respect, or the, 455  
 only that I find bad, your, 397  
 the atmosphere of intellect and, 387  
 Sentinel stars set their watch in the  
 sky, 39  
 Sent'st it back to me, 99  
*Separation*, 356  
 Sepulchre, all in one mighty, 334  
 Sepulchred below, earthquake's spoil  
 is, 109  
 Sequestered vale of life, 68  
 Seraph's fire, no, 176  
 Seraphs might despair, where, 270  
 Serene and resolute and still, 333  
 of heaven, breaks the, 268  
 Serener light, dispense, 65  
 Sergeant death, this fell, 80  
 Series of trifles, life's but a, 219  
 Serious drinking, set ardent in for,  
 102  
 in mortality, there's nothing, 270  
 laughter leaves us doubly, 212  
 Sermon, who will not read a, 462  
 Sermons and soda-water the day after,  
 444  
 in stones, 3  
*Serpent*, 356  
 cast it like a, 416  
 thou, never adder stung, 412  
 to have more of the, 205  
 Serpent's tooth, sharper than a, 49  
*Servant*, 357  
 both dame and, 71  
 with this clause, a, 102  
 Servants of the people, 289  
 Serve God, that will not, 156  
 his turn, to, 218  
 in heaven, than, 329  
 it, and always, 392  
 love and obey, bound to, 456  
 my turn, what form of prayer can,  
 313  
 seven years, may, 434  
 the Commonwealth, to, 386  
 the devil in, to, 228  
 thee, I'll, 124  
 the hour, never sold the truth to,  
 418  
 't will, 189  
 who only stand and wait, they also,  
 429

*Served*, 357  
 all, 71  
 no private end, 385  
 our friends, but, 89  
*Serves*, 357  
 all who dares be true, he, 415  
 mercy, whereto, 260  
 take the current when it, 69  
 thee best, he, 314  
 theirs, when it, 218  
 Serveth his maker, he, 181  
 not another's will, that, 418  
 still, the creatures he, 319  
*Service*, 357  
 do more essential, 162  
 done the state some, 385  
 honest toil is holy, 459  
 long to purchase their good will, by,  
 455  
 now it did me yeoman's, 466  
 'tis the curse of, 315  
 to you evermore, in love and, 192  
 weary and old with, 153  
 Serviceable, you will find it, 85  
*Servitor*, 357  
 of God and Mammon, yon, 247  
 Servitude, the base laws of, 350  
 Set, a double, 100  
 apart for business, 102  
 by't more than by your life, 42  
 down aught in malice, nor, 117  
 every threadbare sail, 133  
 he knew how types were, 315  
 herself to man, she, 273  
 it down, meet it is, 426  
 it there, who, 69  
 less than thou trowest, 362  
 mankind, all think their little, 28  
 my life, I have, 44  
 my teeth nothing on edge, that  
 would, 309  
 round with three times eight, 73  
 the feast is, 167  
 the weary sun hath made a golden,  
 393  
 to a leg, can honour, 184  
 to them, what it is, 257  
 up an ordinary commonwealth,  
 would, 266  
 with little wilful thorns, a rosebud,  
 343  
 Sets all things even, time at last, 467  
 it light, and, 375  
 off sprightly wit, 447  
 when he, 393  
 Setting, hath had elsewhere its, 25  
 haste now to my, 122  
 of boys' copies, 63  
 sun, and with the, 122  
 sun, signal of the, 115  
 Settle, it behoves you to, 449  
 Settled government, land of, 144  
 Settles over all, that, 369  
 Seven ages, his acts being, 383  
 and pine in vain the sacred, 159  
 cities warred for Homer, 183

- Seven deadly sins in a flagon, 26  
 halfpenny loaves sold, 130  
 hills of yore, on thy, 342  
 hundred pounds and possibilities,  
     311  
 long year, have been Tom's food  
     for, 261  
 thousand years, with yesterday's,  
     411  
 wealthy towns contend, 183  
 year it seems the length of, 407  
 years, may serve, 434  
 Seventy-year clocks, our brains are, 33  
 Sever, and then we, 203  
     Atropos, 380  
     for years, to, 296  
     no more shall the war-cry, 212  
     that when both must, 377  
 Several tale, brings in a, 61  
     they be, though, 227  
 Severe, a friend, 91  
     by rule, 341  
     from lively to, 162  
     from pleasant to, 162  
 Severed as the flax, is, 38  
     now, those who are, 179  
 Severn runs, the Avon to the, 441  
     to the sea, the, 411  
 Sew them on in a dream, 460  
 Sewing at once with a double thread,  
     362  
*Sex*, 357  
     are still forgiving, 140  
     assume, can either, 381  
     commonly are, weeping as our, 438  
     to the last, 289  
     whose presence civilizes ours, 54  
*Sexton*, 357  
     Time, that bald, 407  
     went and told the, 22  
 Shabby gentility, 171  
 Shackles fall, and their, 368  
 Shade, dancing in the chequered, 71  
     let it sleep in the, 274  
     no, no shine, 285  
     of Freedom's ensign, 'neath the, 64  
     of immortality, fame is the, 124  
     of Julius Caesar's hair, the exact, 58  
     of the trees, and rest under the, 333  
     on it, sit under the, 131  
     sleep beneath the, 370  
     some boundless contiguity of, 229  
     that yew-tree's, 108  
     variable as the, 453  
 Shade-made blade, at that, 115  
 Shades more sweetly recommend, as,  
     447  
*Shadow*, 358  
     a, bubble, air, 219  
     and a fear, hung a, 69  
     and in itself a, 124  
     and shine is life, 224  
     lies, in whose orbs a, 246  
     life's but a walking, 411  
     of a dream, a hope beyond the, 185  
     standeth God within the, 417  
*Shadow*  
     which he treads on at noon, 392  
*Shadows*, 358  
     are playing with the, 469  
     gathered faster, while round them,  
         280  
     only waiting till the, 429  
     reign, in the land where, 151  
     that walk by us still, 2  
 Shady cloister mewed, in, 56  
 place, made a sunshine in the, 119  
*Shaft*, 358  
     flew thrice, thy, 12  
     that quivered in his heart, 106  
     that made him die, 106  
     to fledge the, 106  
 Shafts from hooded eyes, 23  
     of doubt, a shield against the, 120  
 Shake, did the hand then of the potter,  
     178  
     hands and part, fit that we, 296  
     hands for ever, 296  
     he gave his bridle-reins a, 3  
     I would not, 120  
     our disposition, horridly to, 268  
     the roof may, 44  
     the spheres, seems to, 155  
     the world, 147  
     thunder-music, rolling, 291  
     thy gory locks at me, never, 229  
 Shaked like a coward, 277  
*Shaken*, 358  
     withered and, 4  
     if by chance it be, 173  
 Shakes off her wonted firmness, 162  
     that slightly, 167  
*Shakespeare*, 358  
     Fancy's child, sweetest, 432  
     spake, that, 412  
     what needs my, 29  
 Shakespeare's name, in Milton's or in,  
     458  
 Shaking her invincible locks, 277  
 Shall be, what must be, 273  
 Shallow, by, 419  
     draughts intoxicate the brain, 215  
*Shame*, 358  
     and hell, fell to, 57  
     and hide the, 121  
     and its, 416  
     and share in its, 428  
     beneath our feet each deed of, 170  
     be thine, could, 275  
     doff it for, 226  
     done our ancestors no, 89  
     forespent with love and, 457  
     from no condition rise, honour and,  
         184  
     hev one glory an' one, 208  
     open the door with, 96  
     publishing our neighbour's, 351  
     relief from future, 89  
     say what it will, let, 399  
     the devil, tell truth and, 417  
     through glory and, 236  
     to be bad, 'tis no, 16

*Shame*

to hide her, 136  
were mine, that, 275  
yet start at, 123

*Shamed, 358*

Shames a scribbler, who, 353

Shank, for shrunk, 294

Shape, I hardly fear his terrible, 78  
a husband out of, woman could not,  
255

but that, take any, 72  
ever straighten up this, 467  
in any mood, in any, 376  
more terrible than this, there is no,  
165

of a camel, 56  
or in that, in this, 59  
they choose, in what, 381  
through this dread, 188

Shaped a hero new, 179

him, those who, 147  
whence the pen was, 301

Shapeless earth, trampled back to, 107

Shapes of foul disease, old, 93

of grief, 448  
our ends, divinity that, 94  
turns them to, 308

was full of fiery, 277

Shards if we offend, and broken into,  
107

Share, if to her, 128

in its shame, and, 428  
in the work, shall do his, 54  
in whatso we, 181  
of honour, the greater, 185  
of wine, I have drunk my, 221  
the envied kiss to, 175  
the utmost, of my desire, 100  
thy destiny, all that breathe will,  
86

to chasten and, 153

Shared in the plunder, he, 353

Shares my beaker, no playmate, 146

Shark and the sheering gull, to the,  
113

and tiger, like the, 256

Sharp, likes to have her religion  
rather, 329

the greatest, 447  
thy sting is not so, 24  
to them as thorn, as, 419

Sharper than a serpent's tooth, 49

wit, will find another, 447

Shatter all his bulk, seem to, 363

the vase, you may . . . , 258

Shattered, dishonoured, lost for ever-  
more, 107

when the lamp is, 209

Shave, I never thought that they  
would, 326

like the goat, 153

Shaving of a baker, I see you a, 225

Shaving-materials, who is possessed  
of, 464

Shay, the wonderful one-hoss, 46

She, 358

Shear swine, all cry and no wool, 395

Shearing, welcome to our, 343

Shears of destiny, bear the, 86

wi' her needle an' her, 270

with the abhorred, 123

Sheathed their swords for lack of argu-  
ment, 395

Sheaths, gladly, 317

Shebeen shop, his mother kept a, 440

Shed, a little, 404

a tear in all my miseries, think to,  
399

his blood for his country, to, 383

if there the meanest, 182

one drop, dost, 134

the honey, where'er ye, 184

them now, prepare to, 399

the rainbow's glory is, 209

Sheep, and kept, 261

de po' los', ob de sheepfol', 359

the rot in, 306

to a close-shorn, 209

worse fed than your hogs and your,  
323

*Sheepfold, 358, 359*

Sheer o'er the crystal battlements, 122

*Sheet, 359*

anchor of our peace at home, 299

for and a shrouding, 303

of paper, crammed up in a, 336

that standard, 17

Sheeting, by dealing out flannel and,  
175

*Sheets, 359*

Shelf, on every, 297

Shell, a prettier, than ordinary, 417

in the crust of his, 446

is broken, the, 375

leaving thine outgrown, 376

shot and, 80

take ye each a, 292

they picked the luscious food, from  
the rough, 300

Shell-like ear, her small and, 106

Shells, and rainbow-coloured, 354

the young shall peck at the, 97

Shelter and grace of our line, 49

for thy head, and, 182

him with noble and right-reverend  
precedents, 92

yields, where no bush a, 207

Sheltered me, in youth it, 457

Shem's proud children reared the  
Assyrian piles, 350

Shepherd, and Dick the, 190

equals the king to the, 369

tells his tale, every, 307

Shepherd's tongue, truth on every, 237

Sheppards, Jack, of their city flocks,  
325

*Sheridan, 359*

Shield thee and save thee, 9

the soul without a, 120

Shift, for any marketable, 265

*Shilling, 359*

refuse the, 345

Shillings, for eighteen a week, 42  
 Shin in fight, when a, 216  
 Shine alike to all, doth, 443  
   at full or no, if the moon, 193  
   by night and day, to, 245  
   in more substantial honours, we 'll,  
     148  
   is life, shadow and, 224  
   my white plume, 308  
   no shade, no, 285  
   or rain or, 221  
   that his goblet might, 153  
   took lodgings for rain or, 21  
   to bid thy morning, 10  
 Shined bright and made a sunshine,  
   119  
   think how Bacon, 123  
   upon, although it is not, 88  
 Shines a good deed, 42  
   one simile that solitary, 364  
   over all, light of love, 235  
 Shineth as the gold, al thing which  
   that, 158  
 Shingle, by shining, 419  
 Shingles, which is played upon the,  
   325  
 Shining frame, a, 132  
   mark, death loves a, 81  
   may I not see him, 420  
*Ship*, 359, 360  
   adrift, finds a, 102  
   goes down, afore the, 320  
   has weathered every rack, 43  
   me somewhere east of Suez, 392  
   never give up the, 58  
   or cut a throat, ever scuttled, 262  
   there is water to float a, 37  
*Ships*, 360  
   and sealing-wax, of shoes and, 430  
   are but boards, 359  
   better thet all our, 299  
   did we watch the stately, 226  
   go on, the stately, 169  
   hearts of oak are our, 286  
   into this world we come like, 461  
   new, to build, 353  
   they steer their courses, like, 335  
   work their passage as they do in, 176  
 Shipwrecked brother, forlorn and, 138  
 Shipwright or the carpenter, 164  
 Shirk, do n't foul and do n't, 222  
   his daily work, who'd, 248  
*Shirt*, 360, 361  
   a shroud as well as a, 362  
 Shirt-sleeves, human nature in its, 188  
 Shive, of a cut loaf to steal a, 435  
 Shiver when thou'rt named, 162  
 Shivering, sends him, 73  
 Shoals of honour, 140  
 Shock, intestine and furious close, 54  
   of pleasure, may give a, 435  
   sink beneath the, 28  
   them, and we shall, 112  
   will occur in a hurry and, 348  
 Shocking hat, man and nature scorn  
   the, 171

Shocks of sound, with twelve great  
   284  
*Shoe*, 361  
   after, luck shall fling her old, 244  
   be Spanish or neat's leather, 20  
   untied, your, 239  
*Shoes*, 361  
   and ships and sealing-wax, of, 430  
   used to call for his old, 146  
 Shoe-string a careless, 364  
 Shone ever, as your smile on me, 352  
 Shook hands as over a vast, 409  
   the hills with thunder riven, then,  
     13  
   the house, and, 388  
   the world, monk who, 267  
   when he laughed, 24  
 Shoon, and his sandal, 57  
 Shoot folly as it flies, 136  
   let others, 138  
   to teach the young idea how to, 398  
   when the guns begin to, 410  
 Shoots his thought by hidden nerves,  
   he, 86  
*Shop*, 361  
*Shopkeepers*, 361  
   girls sitting like, 266  
 Shops of trade, in all the, 386  
 Shore, and one on, 83  
   apples on the Dead Sea's, 76  
   a rapture on the lonely, 457  
   come back from the echoless, 340  
   fades, my native, 2  
   his control stops with the, 288  
   how many sands on the, 205  
   landing on some silent, 89  
   little boats should keep near, 424  
   more have been wrecked on, 354  
   my boat is on the, 28  
   now, them unhappy folks on, 285  
   of the great unknown, from the, 15  
   roar of the billows on the, 19  
   the despot's heel is on thy, 255  
   they that saw it from the, 465  
   to shore, groan from, 87  
   to that far, 409  
   to that unknown and silent, 158  
   to the, gallantly bounding, 436  
   upon the river, 3  
   where is that radiant, 209  
   wolf's long howl from Oonalaska's,  
     449  
 Shores of Acheron, on the, 333  
   of time, but on the, 138  
   unpathed waters, undreamed, 436  
 Shorn lamb, tempers the wind to the,  
   209  
   of being plucked and, 103  
*Short*, 361  
   and bright, 9  
   and far between, 9  
   of leaves, getteth, 216  
 Shortens its weapons, the race that,  
   437  
   not his own life, 213  
 Shorter, these make the long night, 440

- Short-weight dollar is not an honest dollar, 96
- Shot*, 362  
and shell, stormed at with, 80  
fool's bolt is soon, 137  
from the mouth of a cannon, 283  
the albatross, I, 5  
through the ear, 118  
through the staff, 112
- Shot-torn wreck, may sink with a, 133
- Should have been, but what he, 410  
not say it, that, 351
- Shoulder, a tap upon the, 42  
on his, and his, 71
- Shouldered his crutch and showed, 68
- Shoulders, and thrown over the, 361  
but what lights on my, 244  
do grow beneath their, 88
- Shout*, 362
- Shout and revelry, midnight, 129  
and the clash and the, 136  
down all our line a deafening, 308  
that tore Hell's concave, 46
- Shouting and confusion, understood the, 433  
dies, the, 139  
their emulation, 43
- Shove by justice, may, 289
- Shoved his ramrod down, and he, 38
- Shovel and tongs, sure the, 441  
and we run to the Dust, 56  
the clay in, 103  
with a dirty, 214
- Shoves you from the stage, and, 228
- Show a woman when he loves her, one to, 243  
contains and nourish, 118  
dances and the public, 448  
himself what he is, to let him, 401  
I never ain't had no, 330  
it, and all things, 219  
itself courageous, 68  
myself, now will I, 205  
of evil, obscures the, 213  
the most of heaven, to, 248  
the whole wealth of thy wit in an instant, 447  
thy lips, how ripe in, 226  
to me, that mercy, 260  
you how, its petals kiss, I'll, 203  
you're up to fightin' tu, 299
- Showed him more, she, 277  
us the wise course to steer, 91
- Showers, chill with early, 105  
gems in sparkling, 107  
of blood, lay the summer's dust with, 27  
on her kings, 107  
violets pluckt the sweetest, 426
- Showest*, 362
- Showeth bright, that outward, 158
- Shows but a bastard valour, 422  
his hoar leaves in the glassy stream, 444  
leak in roof or flaw in right, 356  
not till it be struck, 135
- Shows she rules, never, 189  
what thinks, he, 84
- Shrank, while apostles, 67
- Shreds and patches, a king of, 202
- Shrew*, 362
- Shrewdly, the air bites, 5
- Shrews both short and tall, women are, 456
- Shriek, a solitary, 395  
wakes with a, 99
- Shrieked, and freedom, 142  
the timid, then, 408
- Shrieks*, 362  
the wild sea-mew, 2
- Shrine of truth, in the pure, 269  
sought a faith's pure, 464
- Shrink, and all the boards did, 435  
from danger, the man who does not, 390  
from what we cannot shun, 206  
not from blasphemy, 67  
or cower, I will not, 392  
rather than in silence, 368  
with eyes that would not, 420
- Shrill and clear, the lark so, 210
- Shrills, when her whinny, 253
- Shrivelled in a fruitless fire, 160
- Shrives us, who comes and, 176
- Shroud*, 362  
and rode in his, 332  
the knell, the, 401  
of snow, lay in his, 55
- Shrouding sheet, a, 303
- Shrubs, blood on your new foreign, 148
- Shudder, make thee to, 362
- Shuffled off this mortal coil, 98
- Shuffling, there is no, 289
- Shun, here he seems to, 290  
more than hell to, 61  
Scylla, when I, 353  
shrink from what we cannot, 206  
the sight, that seems to, 316
- Shunned the fire, thus have I, 131
- Shut the door, good John, 206  
thee from heaven, 376  
the Gardens, 345  
thee in, their temple walls to, 155  
thee out, their iron creeds to, 155  
the gates of mercy on mankind, 368  
the ponderous tome, he, 263  
their saddening eyes, try to, 384  
two eyes with coin-weights, 208  
up, the gates of mercy shall be all, 260  
up our jack-knives, carved it or, 275  
your saintly ears, who, 217
- Shuts up sorrow's eye, sleep that sometimes, 370  
up the story of our days, 406
- Shutter, open here I flung the, 325
- Shuttered my doors with flame, I, 284
- Shutters fast, close the, 116
- Shuttle flies, how swift the, 362
- Shy of using it, he was very, 446
- Sick*, 362  
at heart, and grow, 362

*Sick*

- at heart, I am, 57
- I'm dead, say I'm, 206
- man's dying sigh, a, 119
- of sickness, I'm, 363
- of time, I am, 333
- the devil was, 87
- Sicken and decay, when love begins to,  
the appetite may, 273
- Sickened and went to her bed, 326  
326
- Sicklied o'er with the pale cast, 61
- Sickly trees, gather on, 425
- Sickness*, 363
  - rages, and, 224
  - from, and from grief, 89
- Side, a hair 'twixt south and south-  
west, 93
  - and neither leans on this, 228
  - and pouch on, 294
  - by side, for the way was one, 220
  - dares to take the, 337
  - fallen from his fellow's, 90
  - feels it instantly on every, 380
  - go bare, back and, 6
  - of the law, keep o' the windy, 214
  - on the other, 220
  - that I must draw this metal from  
my, 442
  - who've crossed to the farther, 339
  - with Truth is noble, 34
- Side-curl*, 363
- Side-door, have a front-door and a, 129
- Sides*, 363
  - against the panting, 345
  - dough on both, 41
  - laughter holding both his, 382
  - that give places or pelf, on all, 62
  - the leaf, writ o' both, 336
- Sidney's sister, 180
- Siege to scorn, will laugh a, 17
- Sieve, like water through a, 414
  - passed through kitchen, 349
  - water in a, 64
- Sifted the wheat, then had, 276
- three kingdoms, God hath, 276
- Sifting out the hearts of men, he is, 415
- Sigh*, 363
  - and say Amen, 372
  - and waft a, 216
  - a sick man's dying, 119
  - a world of pride in the very, 316
  - I resign, with a, 333
  - learn to kiss not to, 442
  - lost without a, 434
  - no more, ladies, 83
  - not whine nor, 233
  - she looked up to, 371
  - the night-winds, 2
  - to, like a schoolboy, 339
  - too much, a, 203
  - to think, may, 192
  - was all sob and, 296
- Sighed*, 363
  - and looked unutterable things, 230
  - but they, 242

*Sighed*

- or her, 416
- old Euclo said and, 91
- till woman smiled, man the hermit.  
450
- upon a midnight pillow, as ever, 242
- Sighing*, and farewell goes out, 438
  - every minute, 56
  - like a furnace, 242
  - of a reed, there's music in the, 272
  - that nature formed but one such  
man, 359
- Sighs*, 363
  - and prayers, I can hear your, 74
  - and tears, a few more, 222
  - for a daughter, or hear, 400
  - if ye be sorry open it with, 96
  - tempered with love's, 308
- Sight*, 364
  - at whose, 172
  - charms strike the, 260
  - glimmering landscape on the, 209
  - half so fine a, 129
  - hide it from my, 28
  - how tame a, 133
  - lost to, th' ecstatic lark, 210
  - may at first, 361
  - more, luvved 'er a vast, 241
  - no, no sound, 384
  - of each other, coming in, 339
  - of human ties, at, 233
  - of means to do ill deeds, 83
  - of Proteus, have, 293
  - of the bird, in vain in the, 280
  - passed in music out of, 241
  - that loved not at first, 242
  - that seems to shun the, 316
  - they loved, but at first, 242
  - those far stars that come in, 466
  - to feeling as to, 70
  - veiled from human, 154
  - when first she gleamed upon my,  
302
  - when she was out of, 286
- Sightless song, the lark becomes a, 457
- Sights of death, ugly, 102
  - so full of ugly, 99
- Sign*, an evil, 25
  - dies and makes no, 91
  - no, that it was circular, 106
  - shown by many a bitter, 233
  - to that with all my heart, 431
  - your names, 275
- Signal blow*, a, a shining mark, 81
  - is fired, the culverin's, 63
  - of a goodly day to-morrow, 393
  - of the setting sun, 115
  - shown, only a, 360
  - to recall him, a, 132
- Signals cannot be seen, in case, 360
- Signed, the names are, 275
- Signifying nothing, 411
- Signs and portents, more filled with,  
165
  - of care, there are no, 331
  - there is no believing, 239



*Silence*, 364

all, slowly, 337  
 an' all glisten, 152  
 and tears, parted in, 296  
 at last the clicking, 403  
 darkness again and a, 360  
 dissolves the spell of it, 451  
 envious tongues, to, 299  
 from the living, if thou withdraw in,  
     86

in the, 413  
 of the centuries, after the, 147  
 of the heart, the, 172  
 shrink, rather than in, 368  
 spreads the couch, 333  
 though quite in, 204  
 we parted in, 296  
 ye wolves, while Ralph to Cynthia  
     howls, 282

Silenced, his scruples thus, 353

Silent and desperate part, 61  
 in a last embrace, 108  
 in the grave, lies, 412  
 long to be patient and, 451  
 room below, in that, 55  
 sea, ever burst into that, 353  
 shore, to that unknown and, 158  
 tents are spread, 26

Silently steal away, 44

*Silk*, 364

no gowns of, 220  
 remains, it soft as, 280  
 soft for us as, 280

Silken dalliance in the wardrobe lies,  
     111

snare, in the, 30

Silks, littering with unfolded, 361  
 Silly 't would be, consider how, 440  
 Siloam fell, the tower in, 193  
 Silver, all gold and, 158

bells, 23

can buy, a knot that gold and, 206  
 hae to spare, 364

he left us, for a handful of, 336

lining, turn forth her, 56

mantle threw, her, 268

pin, and pinned it wi' a, 231

stars, forty flags with their, 134

that tips with, 268

with scutcheons of, 317

*Simile*, 364*Simon*, 364

Simonides, the good king, 133

Simple and tame, yet, 187

ashamed that women are so, 456

faith than Norman blood, 148

hearts are fresh and, 156

one, it is a, 48

*Simplicity*, 364, 365

a child, 252

more for that in low, 421

sublime, in his, 43

our weary souls dream of, 365

*Sin*, 365, 366

against the strength of youth,  
 wants that, 470

*Sin*

and bile, 24

and folly into, 136

and guilt, each thing of, 47

and so is, 380

bellows blows up, 134

by that, 7

cherubs on its face protect me from  
     the, 68

committed while conscience slept,  
     215

could blight or sorrow fade, ere, 77  
 even in the blossoms of my, 370

for the good man's, 287

had rendered unto her, for, 369

has many tools, 218

have dulled their eyes with, 155

I cannot think it is a mortal, 393

if to be old and merry be a, 290

I know it is a, 323

in their anger was a, 141

is it, 79

it is great, 287

murders our youth with his sorrow  
     and, 406

no, but to be rich, 22

of humanity, every, 172

poking the fire all alone is a, 441

ring out the want, the care, the, 430

self-love . . . is not so vile a, 356

that doth goad us on to, 347

that his favourite, 316

that often drowns him, 101

to covet honour, if it be a, 185

to falter would be, 337

to me unknown, what, 466

to rob them of their mite, 67

to sorrow, they say 'tis a, 374

to swear unto a, 287

't wad be a, 254

unimpeachable of, 413

weakness a, 432

who make compromise with, 60

Sincere, his love, 29

never run, 403

Sincerely so, a soul is found, 47

Sincerity, wrought in a sad, 39

Sines and tangents straight, resolve  
     by, 6

*Sinful*, 366

act, repent each, 413

oath, to keep a, 287

*Sing*, 366

arms and the man I, 13

at the oven's mouth, 66

because I must, I do but, 226

careless o'er my cup I, 402

for you alone I strive to, 456

heigh-ho and heigh-ho, 203, 254

her song, 71

once, and could, 367

so like a lark, 326

strange that death should, 273

the dangers of the sea, 346

the savageness, 19

the songs he loved to hear, 101

*Sing*

- when you come to hear us, 304  
wherewith thou dost so heavenly,  
301
- Singe yourself, that it do, 136
- Singed her hair, they, 208
- Singer, sans, 103
- Singers have sung, the, 207
- Singeth a quiet tune, 37  
blithe, the milkmaid, 307
- Singing in the wilderness, 85  
out of tune, all were, 9  
with his hand, his work a, 374
- Single*, 366  
blessedness, lives and dies in, 342  
bound, I'll clear at a, 152  
church below the hill, 23  
gentlemen, like two, 150  
hair, beauty draws us with a, 168  
hair, draw you to her with a, 168  
hair pulled out, with a, 168  
instances, the wilderness of, 214  
life, that thou consum'st thyself in,  
442  
man, like a spruce, 338  
word, 'tis a, 139
- Sings at grave-making, 70  
and he sings, that he, 235  
from the organ-pipe of frailty, 273  
her own elegy, swan, 273  
in youth the heart exults and, 470  
like a soul beatified, of love, 210  
the lark at heaven's gate, 210  
to one clear harp, 170
- Sink*, 366  
a navy, a load would, 278  
beneath the shock, 28  
into darkness again, 138  
not gross to, 240  
or swim, leave us yit to, 320  
to rot, should, 299  
with a shot-torn wreck, that flag  
may, 13
- Sinking in thy last long sleep, 227
- Sinks a throne, wherever, 144  
downward, whilst my gross flesh,  
270  
into the last eternal rest, he, 62  
it, and I am ready to depart, 221
- Sinned*, 366  
against than sinning, more, 366  
all, 2  
a soul that has, 247  
if ye have, 96
- Sinner, made such a, 219  
too weak to be a, 435
- Sinners above all men, 193  
all, we are, 80  
commending, 347
- Sinning*, 366  
is to-day official, 289  
unless when she was, 441
- Sins*, 366, 367  
against this life, he, 224  
in a flagon of sack, seven deadly, 26  
in penance for her, 208

*Sins*

- most, who, 400  
of thine own, should'st have few,  
449  
of will, 160  
pride is one of the seven deadly, 315  
to her Saviour, her, 351  
were invented for our, 304  
wisely from expensive, 345
- Sip the ripe ruddy dew, 226  
would to each one, 71
- Sips the nearest draught, 232
- Sire, he, their, 181  
to son, by bleeding, 142  
the soul immortal as its, 376  
was a knight, thy, 16
- Sire's return, run to lisp their, 175
- Sires*, 367  
so lived our, 94
- Sister be, a ministering angel shall  
my, 426  
live a barren, 56  
Sidney's, 180  
Spirit, come away, 170  
Sisterly salutes to feel, but, 204  
Sister's charms, who can love a, 400
- Sisters and friends, 129  
three, twisted by the, 127
- Sit and grin, for me to, 323  
beside my lonely fire, I, 330  
down to a quiet game for love, 234  
for Hell, might, 115  
nor, nor stand, 328
- Sits the wind, to know where, 444
- Sitting on the stile, I'm, 387
- Six foot o' man, A1, 249  
hundred, left of, 80  
hundred, rode the, 90  
is sounding from the chime, 115  
parts, were in, 103  
precious souls, and all agog, 72  
Richmonds in the field, there be, 337  
thousand ducats, every ducat in,  
103
- Sixpence*, 367  
all too dear, he held them, 387  
if you will give me, 310
- Sixth hour, about the, 393  
sense, think women have a, 455
- Sixty smaller ones, each with, 73
- Size of potts of ale, take the, 6
- Skaith to me, nae maiden lays her, 456
- Skeptic could enquire for, whatever,  
441
- Sketch, the first rude, 13
- Skies*, 367  
and points her to the, 257  
and rush into the, 316  
a scaffold to the, 317  
cloudless climes and starry, 430  
earth to the vaulted, 208  
illumed the eastern, 105  
mid the brightness of the, 378  
pointing to the, 59  
serene, and, 233  
the air, the, 293

- Skies*  
 the child of the, 58  
 twinkling in the, 384  
 up to the, 63  
 which carries a bard to the, 445
- Skill*, and simple truth his utmost, 418  
 an' kin's o', 212  
 in surgery, honour hath no, 184  
 the parson owned his, 12  
 who has the power and, 450  
 who thinks by force or, 450
- Skimble-skamble*, 367
- Skin*, 367  
 of an innocent lamb, 295  
 of wine, this, 12  
 once did sell the lion's, 226
- Skins* may differ, but affection, 3  
 on scalded milk, like wrinkled, 364
- Skipper*, some coasting, 99
- Skull*, 367  
 of a lawyer, may not that be the,  
 214  
 of an old mammoth, till the, 141  
 weave fine cobwebs fit for, 57
- Skulls*, they drink out of, 379
- Sky*, 368  
 above, the blue, 235  
 a hot and copper, 63  
 and in yon western, 384  
 and the ocean but the, 288  
 a transient meteor in the, 376  
 believe that in the, 384  
 bends over all, the blue, 348  
 bribery's golden, 64  
 bridal of the earth and, 73  
 changes when they are wives, the,  
 457  
 charm from the, 182  
 clears not without a storm, so foul  
 a, 388  
 danced to see that banner in the,  
 114  
 darkness swept across the, 76  
 expansive as the, 267  
 freeze, thou bitter, 24  
 from forth the frowning, 28  
 girdled with the, 268  
 guides through the boundless, 387  
 nor in the, 377  
 rain potatoes, let the, 311  
 stand presently, till earth and, 391  
 stars set their watch in the, 39  
 that equal, 176  
 the droppings of the, 101  
 to the wild, 23  
 under the open, 362  
 under the wide and starry, 163  
 waft thy name beyond the, 125  
 were close against the, 331  
 with all the blue ethereal, 132
- Slain*, and no be, 249  
 another, ere thou hast, 180  
 at thy nod were, 151  
 he can never do that's, 130  
 he slew the, 19  
 he that is in battle, 130
- Slain*, he who is in battle, 130  
 if he that in the field is, 184  
 the Drury Lane Dane, 115  
 thinks he is slain, or if the, 368  
 though he were ten times, 199  
 to-day, five have I, 337
- Slam* the door, 94
- Slander*, 368  
 and the spite, the civic, 54  
*Slandered*, goose, to hear thee, 304
- Slandorous*, 368  
 tongue, gall in the, 42
- Slanted* back this brow, the hand  
 that, 195
- Slap-dash* into the water, 372
- Slaughter*, 368  
 he that made the, 41  
 I condemn, to, 305  
 to save themselves from, 372
- Slaughters* a thousand, 83
- Slave*, find neither coward nor 110  
 I have set my life, 44  
 never float over a, 133  
 of the wheel of labour, 207  
 oh to be a, 451  
 to no sect, 278  
 to thousands, has been, 275  
 where'er he cowers, the, 143  
 wherever groans, a, 144  
 you fancied your, 144
- Slavery* or death, 430  
 the price of chains and, 217
- Slaves*, 368  
 as freemen, not, 286  
 beside, all are, 144  
 Britons never will be, 37  
 howe'er contented, 143  
 kings must have, 202  
 of gold, whose sordid dealings, 58  
 or cowards, sots or, 113  
 the creed of, 279
- Slayer*, 368
- Slays*, if the red slayer thinks he, 368  
 war its thousands, 431
- Sleave* of care, the ravelled, 370
- Sledges* with the bells, hear the, 23
- Sleek-headed* men, 126
- Sleep*, 369, 370  
 and a forgetting, 25  
 and his brother, 81  
 and not his cousin, 81  
 a time, though it, 28  
 best of rest, 80  
 calm and peaceful shall I, 84  
 cannot still them, 403  
 care-charmer, 81  
 Death's twin-brother, 81  
 down and, 304  
 every sorrow's lulled to, 402  
 forefathers of the hamlet, 108  
 in dull cold marble, 140  
 in peace to, 84  
 in their last, 75  
 in the shade, let it, 274  
 is rounded with a, 428  
 like a strong man after, 277

*Sleep*

like the secret, 154  
 men may, 404  
 might steal on me, like, 81  
 of death, in that, 98  
 o' nights, such as, 126  
 reveals, a late-lost form that, 442  
 rock me to, 340  
 shall be broken, thy, 390  
 shall obey me, 69  
 sinking in thy last long, 227  
 snuff, tobacker and, 187  
 some must, 84  
 still let me, 98  
 than a century of, 390  
 that knows not breaking, 373  
 the brave who sink to rest, how, 34  
 the dreamless, that lulls the dead,  
     468  
 the prologue to his, 100  
 the sooner to, 132  
 the sounder, may, 169  
 the weary to, 39  
 the world may, 254  
 they, 163  
 they all lie in uncomplaining, 21  
 they softly lie and sweetly, 333  
 till morn, no, 71  
 to, perchance to dream, 98  
 to wake, 337  
 when he wakes, 264  
 when we wake and when we, 381  
 within mine inn, 413  
 with nothing of regret, 62  
 with thee, thy ignominy, 114  
 Sleepers, and the eyes of the, 77  
 waking, grumble, 44  
*Sleeping*, 370  
 dust, benison o'er the, 157  
 she is, 105  
 tarn, into some, 53  
 when she died, 105  
 while I am, 369  
 within my orchard, 4  
 woods all night, 37  
*Sleeps*, 371  
 and waiting justice, 417  
 till tired he, 49  
 well, he, 223  
 Sleet fa' pie'cin' thin, wha'r de, 359  
*Sleeve*, 371  
 unbuttoned, your, 239  
 Sleeves, like an herald's coat without,  
     361  
 of lawn, 42  
 Sleigh, 'tis the merry, 23  
*Slept*, 371  
 and dreamed, 104  
 dying when she, 105  
 in peace, and, 185  
 together, we still have, 224  
 while conscience, 215  
 while their companions, 177  
 Slew him, I, 7  
 him, then, 277  
 them, and, 193

Slew the slain, he, 19  
     whose fiat millions, 332  
 Slide, let the world, 463  
 Slight a thing, a woman is too, 449  
     my call, thou wilt not, 84  
 Slights it, love, 77  
     the next, who, 224  
 Slings and arrows, 19  
 Slip the dogs of war, let, 335  
     the mongrel's hold will, 40  
*Slippery*, 371  
 Slits the thin-spun life, 123  
 Slop, she was excellent at a, 297  
 Slope to hell, half-way down the,  
     316  
 Sloping slowly to the west, great  
     Orion, 291  
 Sloth finds the down pillow hard, 437  
 Slow, come he, 79  
     critter, thet, 212  
     growth, a plant of, 60  
     length along, drags its, 6  
     or the clock was too, 348  
     pace at first, requires, 55  
     the sun climbs, 224  
 Slowly, comes a hungry people, 301  
     the Bible of the race is writ, 24  
     the mills of God grind, 262  
 Slowly-dying power, a, 18  
*Sluggard*, 371  
 Sluggish blood, a very river of, 133  
 Slumber again, I must, 371  
     at thy side, thy free proud fathers,  
     128  
     beside him, longed to, 163  
     in its bosom, 74  
 Slumbering passions burn, when once  
     their, 300  
 Slumber's chain, ere, 258  
*Slumbers*, 371  
 dead that, 222  
 in a peasant's arm, 300  
 over my, 340  
 roused from their, 282  
 sinks back to uneasy, 99  
 Sly, tough and devilish, 413  
 Smack of age, some, 5  
 Smacked on her cheek, that, 204  
 Smacks of the field and the street, a  
     preacher who, 314  
 Small appear, though it, 414  
     attends both great and, 123  
     beer, and chronicle, 138  
     beer, to desire, 22  
     beer, to drink, 130  
     booth, can set up a, 67  
     choice in rotten apples, 11  
     estate, of very, 175  
     habits, well pursued betimes, 167  
     Latin and less Greek, 211  
     or his deserts are, 126  
     praise, were no, 312  
     too, for any marketable shift, 265  
     when I was very, 331  
     yet they grind exceeding, 262  
 Smaller still, and these have, 134

*Smart*, 371  
 human sorrow and, 116  
 love and all its, 232  
 of all the girls that are so, 6  
 will weep a bramble's, 398  
 young folks are, 469  
*Smarting* in lingering pickle, 439  
*Smarts* so little, no creature, 137  
*Smashing* it, hatching the egg than  
 by, 108  
*Smell*, 371  
 a rat, 1, 325  
 as sweet, would, 275  
 false Latin, 1, 211  
 of bread and butter, 34  
 of roses, she hates the, 343  
 of sweet herbs, the, 151  
 onions, mine eyes, 438  
 sweet and blossom in their dust, 199  
 the blood of a British man, 27  
 to turf, to, 269  
*Smells*, grows and, 100  
 of Hollands gin, when you find he,  
 181  
 to heaven, it, 272  
*Smile*, 371  
 a great man's, 42  
 and be a villain, one may, 426  
 and we smile, 141  
 at the claims, 148  
 beguile with a dimple or, 398  
 calm thou mayst, 227  
 frown and we, 141  
 he smiled a kind of sickly, 350  
 on thee to-morrow, sunburst may,  
 186  
 on ye sweet, I'd, 352  
 so many, 38  
 sweet as your, 352  
 that no cloud can o'ercast, 31  
 the traitor's, 384  
 to those who hate, a, 363  
 we shall, 125  
 upon his finger's ends, 359  
 yet I, 74  
*Smiled* as he sat by the table, 371  
 if wrong, 1, 67  
 on us, right graciously he, 308  
 sighed till woman, 450  
 while all around thee, 227  
*Smiles* around, cannot go where uni-  
 versal love not, 43  
 as we draw nigh, that, 219  
 at the drawn dagger, 191  
 beaming all o'er with your, 116  
 becks and wreathed, 196  
 in yeer face, that, 212  
 not in a house of tears, Venus, 424  
 the, the tears, 258  
 welcome ever, 438  
*Smile-smoothing*, heart-opening, 397  
*Smiling* cheek, a villain with a, 11  
*Smilingly*, drink it down right, 78  
*Smilest*, 372  
*Smithate* of truth, the, 416  
*Smithy-shop* after every roll, 54

*Smitten*, hath hope been, 391  
*Smock*, with her dirty, 410  
*Smoke* and stir, above the, 107  
 but a good cigar's a, 53  
 cannot, but the, 302  
 concealed, in yon, 391  
 had wafted, 408  
 I, but do not burn, 339  
*Smoke-stack* white as snow, 215  
*Smoky*, 372  
*Smooth* and even, all would go, 140  
 runs the water, 435  
 the careworn brow, to, 297  
 the few silver threads, 340  
 the ice, to, 152  
*Smoothed* his wrinkled front, 432  
*Smoothing* its dilapidated castor, 171  
*Smoothness* and softness, 349  
 rough, that turns earth's, 328  
 that may give it, 379  
*Smooth-shaven* green, on the dry, 165  
*Smote* on all the chords with might,  
 241  
 the rock of the national resources,  
 340  
 the warden hoar, 87  
*Smutch* appears, an ugly, 36  
*Snaffle* of courtship, pleasant the, 253  
*Snagsby's*, was a-prayin' wunst at  
 Mr., 314  
*Snail*, creeping like, 352  
 or move like the, 446  
*Snails*, like, 129  
*Snake*, 372  
 like a wounded, 6  
*Snakes*, 372  
*Snapper-up*, 372  
*Snare* and scourge of hell, the, 157  
 in the silken, 30  
 the twisted tendril as a, 69  
*Snatches* from the sun, she, 402  
*Sneaking* off, it is, 423  
*Sneaks* to death, the coward, 66  
*Sneer*, 372  
 teach the rest to, 71  
 the self-complacent British, 225  
 with solemn, 66  
 yesterday's, 442  
*Sneering* and without, 71  
*Sniffed* the battle from afar, he, 386  
*Snooze*, cotched a wild beast in a, 200  
*Snore* upon the flint, weariness can,  
 437  
*Snort* to the rein, 387  
*Snow*, 372  
 all bloodless lay the untrodden, 225  
 and the bosom of, 246  
 as pure as, 42  
 chaste as unsunned, 47  
 crotch-deep in the, 313  
 her eyes are sapphires set in, 118  
 lay in his shroud of, 55  
 naked in December, 191  
 on field an' hill, 152  
 pale and white and cold as, 74  
 she is not afraid of the, 451

*Snow*

- smoke-stack white as, 215  
 that whiter skin of hers than, 367  
 the maid with a bosom of, 246  
 time dissolve the winter, 233  
 wash it white as, 169  
 when it's thaw, like, 215  
 your locks are like the, 311  
*Snowdrop*, love's first, 203  
*Snow-flakes*, 372  
   fall, as, 144  
*Snowhid* in *Jenooary*, 323  
*Snows*, and upon the crumping, 207  
   as any mountain of its, 285  
   are my robe, the, 284  
   begin, when the, 78  
   may o'er his head be flung, 123  
   of yester-year, where are the, 468  
   said our *Lady* of the, 276  
*Snow-white* crest, behind the, 179  
   wand, or, 149  
*Snuff* of younger spirits, 228  
   tobacker and sleep, 187  
*Snuff-box*, and fill his, 360  
*Snug* little island, it's a, 194  
 So said I, He said and, 62  
*Soap*, 372  
   hundreds will subscribe for, 38  
*Soar* again, through rolling clouds to, 106  
   in fame, wade in wealth or, 104  
   so high, wherewith he wont to, 106  
   when we stoop than when we, 445  
*Soars* enraptured, he, 233  
*Sob* and sigh, our parting was all, 296  
*Sober*, 372  
   critic come abroad, some more, 67  
   found, nothing in nature's, 101  
   it would be to keep me, 387  
   livery, in her, 116  
   once drunk and once, 82  
   side, always err upon the, 396  
   thinking, hence with all your, 101  
   wishes never learned to stray, 68  
*Sobers* us again, drinking largely, 215  
*Sobriety's* daughter, that grief was, 308  
   sobs, was lost in a tempest of, 389  
*Society* of mutual admiration, a, 3  
   where none intrudes, there is, 457  
   solitude sometimes is best, 373  
*Socket*, burn to the, 91  
*Sod*, and fill the burial, 177  
   beneath the burial, 114  
   beneath the churchyard, 108  
   better rot beneath the, 213  
   builds on the watery, 156  
   dread ye not the cold, 5  
   fall upon the, 144  
   remote upon the simple, 312  
   the marsh-grass sends into the, 156  
*Soda-water*, sermons and, the day after, 444  
*Sofa* round, wheel the, 116  
*Soft* and low, her breathing, 36  
   making the nettle danger, 280

- Soft* the music of those village bells, 52  
   as silk remains, it, 280  
   as the roses they twine, virgins are, 426  
   as young, 20  
   gentle and low, ever, 428  
*Soften* rocks or bend a knotted oak, to, 272  
*Softly* as foot can fall, go as, 407  
   death succeeded life, so, 105  
*Softness* of their sex is lost, the winning, 357  
   smoothness and, 349  
*Soil*, free, 142  
   from the cursed, 403  
   has no right on English, 409  
   may best deserve the precious bane, that, 336  
   new birth of our new, 8  
   where first they trod, the, 464  
   with *Freedom's*, 17  
*Soiled* with all ignoble use, 150  
   truth is as impossible to be, 417  
*Soiling*, 373  
*Solace* is to know, all my, 328  
*Solar* beam, from the, 101  
   system, the hub of the, 188  
*Sold*, are all things, 177  
   bought and, 157  
   is bought and, 27  
   spoils were fairly, 341  
   the feast is, 129  
   their fortunes, have, 141  
   the manhood never bought nor, 185  
   the pattern is, 211  
   the truth to serve the hour, never, 418  
   were never to be, 158  
*Soldier*, 373  
   be abroad, let the, 352  
   brave enough, this is the, 432  
   come you back, you British, 252  
   drink, let a, 100  
   knew, not though the, 90  
   the broken, 68  
   which in the, 43  
*Soldier's* a man, a, 100  
   cheek, something upon the, 312  
   mien, a, 403  
   our, were brave, 22  
   pleasure, drinking is the, 16  
   the courtier's, scholar's, 263  
   wild halloo, the, 181  
*Soldiers*, 373  
   firm, keep the, 104  
*Soldiership*, is all his, 382  
*Sole* of his foot, to the, 196  
*Solemn* creed, sapping a, 66  
   round, with, 26  
   thing, language is a, 210  
   thought, what a world of, 410  
   way, in such a, 420  
*Solemnized*, the day it is, 407  
*Soles*, onions, garlic, 32  
*Solid* core of heat, to make a, 230  
   flesh, this too too, 134

Solid man of Boston, 32  
 men of Boston, 32  
 Solitary shines, one simile that, 364  
 woes, rare are, 448  
*Solitude*, 373  
 have broken me, grief and, 32  
 locks, bars and, 318  
 of peace, the strange, white, 369  
 Solitudes, millions in those, 75  
 Solve a learned doubt, to, 433  
 you any problem given, he'll, 467  
 Sombre harness mailed, in, 87  
 Some must follow, and some command, 55  
 must watch, while some must sleep, 84  
 of us will smart for it, 371  
 people are more nice than wise, 281  
 people to get out of a room, hard for, 212  
 said It might do good, 317  
 weep because they part, 295  
*Somebody*, 373  
 else, better off than, 401  
 Something in me dangerous, 71  
 lost, the quiet sense of, 231  
 tells me, there's, 238  
 'tis, 275  
 to do, children with, 67  
 upon the soldier's cheek, 312  
 Somewhere or other, 373  
*Son*, 374  
 Athena's wisest, 206  
 by bleeding sire to, 142  
 love you my, 237  
 nor, nor wife, 341  
 O Absalom, my, 1  
 of Adam and of Eve, the, 317  
 of a woman, and yet the, 295  
 of his own works, the, 461  
 of man, some proud, 410  
 of the sable Night, Sleep, 81  
 this is England's greatest, 167  
*Song*, 374  
 Alexandrine ends the, 6  
 and noble self is noble, 284  
 as though it were the burthen of a, 400  
 be clear and strong, though the, 248  
 concludes her noblest, 104  
 he had to write his, 317  
 I can suck melancholy out of a, 257  
 is on my lips, to-day a, 360  
 I troll out for Christmas stout, 51  
 let satire be my, 350  
 many people read a, 462  
 no German, 151  
 of birds, I love the, 235  
 of Hiawatha, this, 156  
 of the shirt, he sang the, 361  
 of the shirt, she sang this, 361  
 raised some serious, 91  
 rose the, 340  
 sans, 103  
 shall be, still all my, 278  
 sunshine and of, 74

*Song*  
 the burst of happy, 23  
 the lark becomes a sightless, 457  
 the long reaches of the peaks of, 207  
 we'll sing one, 200  
 who loves not wine, woman and, 444  
 would sing her, 71  
 Songful, soulful, sorrowful Ireland, 194  
*Songs*, 374  
 he loved to hear, 101  
 of joy, its deep, 209  
 were full of joy, my, 148  
 your gambols, your, 468  
 Sonorous, clear and, 52  
*Sons*, 374  
 are things, God's, 459  
 attain the praise, few, 367  
 no doubt, our wiser, 137  
 of darkness, villains and the, 417  
 of heaven, things are the, 459  
 of men, in the weak and friendless, 466  
 of the waves, so free as the, 286  
 Soon shall be, not mad but, 244  
 or late, death cometh, 89  
 Sooner it's over, the, 132  
 the chiney's mended, the, 260  
 Soonest mended, little said is, 260  
 Soothe a savage breast, music hath charms to, 272  
 her melancholy, 136  
 or flattery, 421  
 or wound a heart that's broken, 358  
 Soothed with the sound, 19  
 Soothing chime, when last I heard their, 23  
 Sophist ever writ, or, 367  
 Sophisters, economists and calculators, 50  
 Sophistry, destroy his fib or, 353  
 Sordid dealings, whose, 58  
*Sore*, 374  
 critics who themselves are, 67  
 thy feet are weary and, 162  
 Sorely charged, the heart is, 363  
 Sorest, the old wound if stricken is the, 290  
*Sorrow*, 374, 375  
 a bitter, 38  
 and death may not enter, 209  
 and earth's woe, to endure life's, 242  
 and sin, murders our youth with his, 406  
 and smart, human, 116  
 a rooted, 263  
 concealed, like an oven stopped, 298  
 could be won by gifts, 10  
 darkens hamlet and hall, 271  
 done, tales of, 68  
 enter, didst thou in, 377  
 fade, ere sin could blight or, 77  
 I see with, 324  
 is in vaine, thy, 426  
 laden, this soul with, 246  
 learn, love and joy and, 48

*Sorrow*

- no more of idle, 48  
 on the bosom, 164  
 parting is such sweet, 296  
 returned with the dawning, 98  
 stirred, every note with, 340  
 strewing, all my life with, 458  
 that should water this, 398  
 the fear and the, 109  
 the painting of a, 118  
 the pang of, 390  
 there, there's nae, 215  
 this strife and, 94  
 to this, 296  
 touched with joy, they bring me, 470  
 weep and wrestle with our, 155  
 we spoke not a word of, 312  
 words, give, 165  
*Sorrowing face*, one, 219  
 goeth a, 31  
 toiling, rejoicing, 410  
*Sorrow's eye*, shuts up, 370  
 heavy hand, 175  
 lulled to sleep, every, 402  
*Sorrows*, 375  
 and darkness, 163  
 brewed with her, 399  
 see in thy chastening, 341  
*Sorry for*, that I shall be, 315  
 if ye be, 96  
 trade, oh, the, 82  
*Sort of men*, there are a, 291  
 of thing, free-will and that, 330  
*Sorting and puzzling with a deal of*  
 glee, 1  
*Sot*, but their prize a, 462  
*Sots*, what can ennoble, 113  
*Soudan*, Fuzzy-Wuzzy at your 'ome  
 in the, 147  
*Sought for her*, 416  
 her, has yielded to the first that, 428  
 in vain, they never, 230  
 is good, love, 240  
 the Lord aright, that, 230  
 the storms, he, 304  
 the remedy, but they, 242  
 they thus afar, what, 464  
 unknowing what he, 440  
*Soul*, 375-377  
 a glory circling round the, 233  
 a kind of men so loose in, 371  
 alive, the most offending, 185  
 a mouse of any, 271  
 and body, his, 273  
 and for my, 223  
 and heart, 'tis, 248  
 and sense, where heart and, 204  
 an evil, producing holy witness, 11  
 arise O, 126  
 a star before the darkened, 384  
 awakes, and the, 77  
 away, the Spaniard cast his, 157  
 beatified, sings like a, 210  
 below, the wrong that pains my, 160  
 but merit wins the, 260

*Soul*

- contrive, nor let thy, 270  
 cordial to the, 269  
 could force his, 307  
 does life, as the, 415  
 Earth's biggest country's gut her, 277  
 employ all the heart and the, 229  
 enchanted, lived the, 374  
 feast of reason and the flow of, 327  
 from the soul, dissever my, 236  
 froze the genial current of the, 301  
 goes out on the east wind, but a, 113  
 got ashore, till the last, 329  
 grapple them to thy, 146  
 he'd turned his fleeting, 349  
 he had on earth, 176  
 I am the captain of my, 126  
 I arm, my, 311  
 I loafe and invite my, 229  
 I must be measured by my, 263  
 in agony, mirth cannot move a, 264  
 in body and in, 237  
 is dead, for the, 222  
 is found sincerely so, 47  
 is pure and strong, whose, 390  
 I steep, when my thirsty, 402  
 is with the saints I trust, 29  
 knew which, not a, 418  
 lends, how prodigal, 429  
 lies in the doing, joy's, 198  
 many a, 232  
 may pierce, such as the meeting, 394  
 meet the sunrise of the, 324  
 mount, mount, my, 270  
 my, happy friends, 116  
 navigation's, 60  
 never was in my, 116  
 no foreign foe could quell thy, 112  
 none better in my kingdom, 438  
 of decent wit, 152  
 of goodness, some, 160  
 of harmony, hidden, 170  
 of Judas Iscariot, 'twas the, 194  
 of man, except the, 357  
 of music shed, the, 170  
 of the foaming grape, 344  
 of the law, reason is the, 327  
 of the organ, which came from the, 51  
 of wit, the, 36  
 oh! then, my, 94  
 once inflamed my, 20  
 perdition catch my, 239  
 pliant, found a rare, 244  
 reclaim thy lost, 358  
 relies, the parting, 35  
 rot asleep, lets your, 144  
 secured in her existence, 191  
 should tend the, 279  
 signs and portents for the, 165  
 sincere, of, 385  
 sing a dirge for St. Hugh's, 32  
 so dead, 65  
 tell me, my, 79  
 that can render, the, 127



*Soul*

- that flattering unction to your, 419  
 that has sinned, like a, 247  
 that I must draw, it grieves my, 442  
 that loving, 378  
 that rises with us, 25  
 that slid into my, 369  
 that wings the, 257  
 the, uneasy and confined from  
   home, 186  
 the before unconceived, unconceiv-  
   able, 308  
 the palace of the, 367  
 the poor, will die, 287  
 the tocsin of the, 92  
 the weary, 221  
 thrills the fond, 236  
 through my lips, my whole, 204  
 to cheer his, 182  
 to God in after-days, raise this, 293  
 to keep, pray the Lord my, 370  
 Tommy, 'ow's yer, 180  
 to-night for me, question thy, 127  
 to save, where woman has never a,  
   451  
 to soul, from, 216  
 to take, I pray the Lord my, 370  
 unbowed, with, 115  
 was not spoken of the, 222  
 were fled, as if that, 170  
 whose youth is in his, 470  
 with his own, 114  
 within him climb, feels the, 143  
 without a shield, the, 120  
 with sorrow laden, tell this, 246  
 working out her, 54  
 would harrow up thy, 380  
 Soul-bound friend, as it does for a, 173  
 Soul's in arms, my, 12  
 sincere desire, prayer is the, 313  
 tasking, with a whole, 177  
*Souls*, 378  
   at home, and our, 108  
   beyond the reaches of our, 268  
   closely wedged, with their, 446  
   draw, breath which our, 76  
   dreams affright our, 99  
   for whom this hungry war, the poor,  
   432  
   from getting rusty, to keep our, 345  
   in the cure of, 347  
   jealous, will not be answered so, 195  
   keep his memory green in our, 274  
   of Christian, 354  
   of men, this restless craving in the,  
   46  
   our weary, dream of simplicity, 365  
   poison to men's, 158  
   six precious, 72  
   the immediate jewel of their, 275  
   the mightiest plea for erring, 313  
   the two or three high, 466  
   they have no, 64  
   to fright the, 432  
   to save, our sinful, 345  
   two, with but a single thought, 224

*Souls*

- we that have free, 195  
 which God is calling sunward, 439  
 who looks on erring, 52  
 Soul-sides, boasts two, 243  
*Sound*, 378  
   and foam, too full for, 18  
   and fury, full of, 411  
   and hears no, 74  
   as a bell, heart as, 174  
   as if I'd paid a note, 371  
   I heard, all the, 173  
   in his hand, the, 183  
   like the sweet, 273  
   my barbaric yawp, I, 468  
   no sight, no, 384  
   of a great Amen, like the, 51  
   of a kiss, the, 203  
   of a voice that is still, 169  
   of battle, is the blended, 461  
   of cheerful bells just undulates, 52  
   of revelry, there was a, 334  
   of the church-going bell, 22  
   save the rush of the river, no, 311  
   shut between me and the, 52  
   soothed with the, 19  
   strikes, a deep, 334  
   the gospel's, 161  
   the loud timbrel o'er Egypt's dark  
   sea, 405  
   there was another heavy, 76  
   to heal the blows of, 364  
   with twelve great shocks of, 284  
 Sounded all the depths, 140  
   forth the trumpet, he has, 415  
 Sounder, may sleep the, 169  
 Sounds as if it should be writ, 210  
   of village bells, 52  
   the voice of a good woman, sweetly,  
   452  
 Soup gets cold, 211  
   or broth, or brew, 32  
 Soupçon, a magic, 349  
 Sour, are hard and, 175  
   my cask ran, 57  
   offence, is a, 346  
 Source of all his pain and woe, 283  
   of human offspring, true, 437  
 Sources, from distant and separate,  
   339  
   one of the most fatal, 422  
 Soured on me, all hope, 313  
 Sourest rind, sweetest nut hath, 286  
 Sours ripe grapes, 118  
 South and southwest side, 'twixt, 93  
   breathe of the sweet, 210  
   like the sweet, 273  
   turning his face to the dew-dropping,  
   444  
   wind that toots his horn, O blest,  
   132  
 Southerly, when the wind is, 245  
 Southrons, hear your country, 94  
 Southwest side, 'twixt south and, 93  
 Sovereign alchemist, the, 162  
   lord the king, our, 202

Sovereign reason, that noble and most,

327

thy, thy head, 189

Sovereignty, grander than, 80

of nature, takes it by, 278

of their own, 276

*Sow*, 378

as you, y're like to reap, 230

many labourers must be content to,

460

seed, but let no tyrant reap, 355

the seed ye, 355

Sowed no seed, by him that, 460

Space of our large honours, 36

there is limitless, 178

this, was thought's mysterious seat,

367

Spacious firmament on high, 132

Spade, a pickaxe and a, 303

laid them flat with a, 77

on his earth-worn, 357

with the poor crooked scythe and,

103

Spades, the emblem of untimely

graves, 88

Spake again, to eyes that, 334

methinks an angel, 9

my brother, there, 37

Spain, England, Germany or, 135

the stoutest hearts of, 111

Span, a life's but a, 100

and Eve, 149

dwindled to the shortest, 375

grasp the ocean with my, 263

life is but a, 429

the life of man less than a, 461

yet not to earth's contracted, 463

Spaniard cast his soul away, the, 157

Spanish or neat's leather, a shoe be,

20

Spanish sailors with bearded lips, 360

*Spaniel*, 378

Spare my guiltless wife, 15

not your labour, 207

siller hae to, 364

that tree, woodman, 457

the beechen tree, 457

the rod, then, 232

us yet, 139

Spared neither land nor gold, 341

a better man, I could have better,

250

Spares the child, and never, 341

the rod, and, 341

Spark, each light gay meteor of a, 410

of fire, the sun is but a, 376

of heavenly flame, vital, 428

of that immortal fire, a, 233

of vital flame, this fluttering, 428

shows a hasty, 209

to the powder, proved as a, 389

Sparkled it with full twenty gals, he'd,

363

Sparkle still the right Promethean

fire, 118

to the highest top, 116

*Sparkled*, 378

for Helen, the cordial that, 100

Sparkles near the brim, but, 220

Sparkling showers, gems in, 107

Sparks, living, we still discern, 4

of nature, hard . . . to hide the,

278

Sparrow fall, or a, 38

falls, forgetting that even, 177

part, to see her, 398

providence in the fall of a, 320

providently caters for the, 326

Sparrow's fall, dost mark the, 84

Sparrows, five, sold for two farthings,

320

two, sold for a farthing, 320

Spawn of hell, slander meanest, 368

*Speak*, 379

all the lip can, 172

and look back, 307

and purpose not, art to, 321

by the card, 43

each other in passing, and, 360

ere the feverish lip can, 293

for yourself, why don't you, 469

Greek, 'tis known he could, 165

if the lion be to, 14

less than thou knowest, 362

love, speak low if you, 239

more in a minute, will, 396

more or less than truth, 417

one simple word, better far it is to,

466

preach, for this men write, 123

the grief that does not, 165

the heart must, 174

the speech, I pray you, 379

the tongue, 412

well did'st thou, 206

when I think, I must, 453

who fear to, 368

with most miraculous organ, will,

272

your sentiment, that you, 397

Speaker, and some before the, 146

Speakest, than howsoe'er thou, 395

Speaking in deeds, 84

to himself, sounded as if he was a-,

314

Speaking-trump of future fame, the,

274

Speaks, his tongue, 174

Spear, the shattered, 142

Spears are uplifted, the, 387

in rest, a thousand, 179

Special wonder, without our, 56

Specify, do not forget to, 13

Speck of life, this, 222

or little pitted, 337

nor stain, 268

Spectacle on nose, with, 294

Spectator, the tame, 265

Spectators, gave pleasure to the, 321

Spectral host, the cry of that, 151

Spectre addressed Imogene, while the,

403

- Spectre Conscience, shrieking through  
the gloom, 61
- Spectres*, 379  
rise, the grisly, 282
- Speculation*, 379  
thou hast no, 29
- Speech*, 379, 380  
every, a jest, 147  
free, 142  
the moist impediments unto my,  
399  
thought is deeper than all, 403
- Speeches, leave it to men's charitable,  
258
- Speechless creature dead, 38
- Speed, and yet for, 66  
be wise with, 137  
of my desire, in the, 86  
the going guest, 167  
the parting guest, 167  
the soft intercourse, 216  
with impetuous, 271
- Spell awoke within me, that, 274  
in its every drop, there's a, 100  
inspired the silent toil, what, 409  
of enchantment, 'tis no, 72  
of its silence, dissolves the, 451  
would ye learn the, 12
- Spells around him flung, 283  
by, this one, an' then that, 363  
but scans and, 458
- Spend another such a night, 99  
it, who knows not how to, 319  
I've a guinea I can, 167  
my malice in my breath, 402  
what we yet may, 103
- Spending all her fires, 377  
we lay waste our powers, getting  
and, 463
- Spendthrift is he of his tongue, what  
a, 412
- Spent among the lasses, 165  
and maimed among, the, 290  
in vain, seldom, 105  
its novel force, his passion shall  
have, 297
- Sphere, all quit their, 316  
not in his, 384  
pledge of a lower, 179  
the fitting of self to its, 333
- Spheres, earth is but an echo of the, 272  
music of the, 272  
seems to shake the, 155  
start from their, 380
- Spice of life, variety's the very, 423
- Spicy nut-brown ale, 6
- Spider*, 380  
painter plays the, 168
- Spies, they come not single, 375
- Spiked and panelled door, no, 31
- Spills another, that, 27
- Spilt on the ground like water, 173
- Spin*, 380  
all hypocrisy, 393  
I, I weave, 386  
on blindly in the dark, 439
- Spindle, layeth her hand to the, 451
- Spins the slight, self-pleasing thread,  
he, 353
- Spinster, more than a, 382
- Spire, from which the sound, 52  
send the psalm up in the, 244
- Spires and turrets crowned, with, 385
- Spirit*, 380, 381  
all compact of fire, love is a, 240  
and a busy heart, a great, 220  
and it lay on my fevered, 374  
and unwearied, 145  
an unquestionable, 230  
calms, so much the, 344  
come away, 170  
daunted, mystery the, 69  
doth raise, the clear, 123  
doubting in his abject, 34  
fell, ere my fainting, 439  
for my minister, one fair, 85  
from mine eyes, I could weep my,  
438  
full, once of ethereal, 367  
God is a, 154  
grieves, the, 215  
haunted, here dwelt the, 374  
life-blood of a master, 30  
like a blight over thy, 362  
meet and mingle, in one, 366  
Mrs. Partington's, was up, 297  
of judgment, some shallow, 213  
of kin to God by his, 248  
of man is divine, all save the, 426  
of mortal, the, 269  
of murder works, the, 35  
of my dream, o'er the, 98  
of the glass and scythe, fierce, 405  
of wine, O thou invisible, 445  
out of the deep, 18  
passed, ere the, 284  
stands answerable, how his, 298  
still and bright, and yet a, 454  
taste, and sense, 67  
the accusing, which flew up to  
heaven's chancery, 287  
the delighted, 90  
the immortal, in the skies may  
bloom, 377  
the motions of the, 273  
through which the, 140  
turns to thee, 125
- Spirit-level, that pure, 115
- Spirit's utter loneliness, my, 230  
yearning cry, 88
- Spirits*, 381  
congenial, part to meet again, 60  
may be in good, 197  
of great events stride on, 358  
of your fathers, the, 288  
rushed together, and our, 226  
the snuff of younger, 228  
to the father of, 298  
walk, and, 352  
were all, 428  
who wait, like outcast, 292
- Spirit-stirring drum, the, 125

*Spiritual*, 381

- pinder, that, 52
- Spit and sputter all, and, 210
  - in my face, 218
  - upon my Jewish gaberdine, 147
- Spite, as if they worshipped God for, 302
  - of all the virtue, in, 85
  - the civic slander and the, 54
  - the world, reckless what I do to, 328
- Spleen*, 382
- Splendid shilling, retains a, 359
- Splendidly null, 128
- Splandour*, 382
  - of God, by the, 156
  - of the fight, who knows the, 390
- Splendours, the parlour, 295
- Splenitive and rash, 71
- Splinters, and break his heart in, 317
- Split the ears of the groundlings, to, 379
  - you, though it do, 382
- Spoil, an earthquake's, 109
  - it, we should only, 323
  - like bales unopened, 404
  - of me, hath been the, 60
  - the child, and, 232
  - we lost, and the, 451
- Spoiler's head, curses on the, 157
- Spoils of Mexico, the richest, 111
  - of office, whom the, 259
  - of time, rich with the, 406
  - of war, the, 464
  - the child, he never, 341
  - the pleasure of the time, it, 307
  - the rod, but, 341
  - treasons, stratagems, and, 273
  - were fairly sold, 341
- Spoke*, 382
  - 'em, when with hasty noise he, 458
  - in number more than ever women, 429
    - in virtue's cause it, 411
    - to a nation, a nation, 276
- Spoken, I hear thy name, 428
  - of the soul, was not, 222
  - when the lips have, 209
- Spontaneous, what was good was, 261
- Spontaneously to God, 279
- Spoon, add a single, 349
  - must have a long, 87
  - who stole a thimble or a, 306
  - with oil, four times the, 349
- Spoons, let us count our, 425
- Sport*, 382
  - is stale, all the, 290
  - to have the engineer, 110
- Sported his eyes and his temple about, 463
- Sports, my joy of youthful, 288
  - your, and your wiles, 116
- Spot*, 382
  - and every loved, 49
  - beauteous visions filled this, 367
  - is cursed, the, 69
  - of earth be found, that, 182

*Spot*

- on his peculiar, 306
- stir of this dim, 107
- of ground, to grow upon a, 162
- though 'tis but a little, 113
- thy home, and that, 182
- where I made one, 152
- Spotless and fair, too, 153
- Spots quadrangular of diamond form, 88
- Spouse, I will have no Maggie for, 339
  - took the Daughter of the Vine to, 426
- Spout out, jealous doubt, 115
- Spouted, where the wallowing monster, 354
- Sprang up like weeds, little cares, 450
- Spray, and cold as the, 386
  - in thy playful, 73
  - lurching through the, 54
  - of Western pine, this, 304
- Spread abroad, Wickliffe's dust shall, 441
  - a horse-laugh through the pews, 212
  - not good except it be, 266
  - the thin oar, 278
  - twelve hundred million men are, 75
- Spreadeth wide, which, 380
- Spreading, till by broad, 53
- Spreads, and still another, 53
  - his light wings, 233
- Sprightlier age, before a, 228
- Spring*, 382
  - and summer, for winter, 20
  - a plenteous seed, shall, 441
  - as the tiger's, 455
  - each, 172
  - earth has no unpolluted, 403
  - ever sence one night last, 330
  - from A B C, can only, 1
  - in the, 241
  - I would change life's, 409
  - love's pure congenial, 232
  - of day, in the, 161
  - of love gushed, 27
  - of love, how this, 240
  - pinning for the, 343
  - supplies, the following, 250
- Springs, with hairy, 168
- Springs eternal, hope, 186
  - the hearse has no, 298
  - will take, as far as, 173
- Spring-time*, 382
- Sprite, every one lets forth his, 282
  - of the blood-avenging, 28
  - the fierce avenging, 15
- Sprung upon its feet, and it, 340
- Spur, fame is the, 123
  - on and fight it out, 383
- Spurn me, strike me, 378
- Spurned, and worships what it, 255
  - by the young, 157
- Spurns that patient merit, 323
- Spurs are striking deep, a thousand, 179
- Spurt, for just a single, 186

- Sputter all, spit and, 210  
 Spy out such a quarrel, would, 322  
   seems infected that th' infected, 195  
*Squadron*, 382  
   the mustering, 271  
 Squadrons, come like thick-plumed,  
   436  
 Squalls, caterwauls, 44  
 Squander time, then do not, 407  
 Squandered, doled, stolen, borrowed,  
   157  
*Square*, 383  
   and we parted on the, 217  
   certain that the earth was, 106  
   for you broke a British, 147  
   of comfortable light, 25  
*Square Deal*, 383  
 Square-turned joints, his, 46  
 Squat like a toad, 408  
   on her safety-valve, a nigger, 346  
 Squatting on the coals, 'e'll be, 395  
 Squeak, as naturally as pigs, 165  
*Squeezing*, 383  
   out the sea-water, 296  
 Squints the eye, 135  
 Squired 'em, he'd, 363  
 Stabbed with a white wench's, 118  
 Stable, a good horse in the, 303  
*Staff*, 383  
   a bending, I would not break, 120  
   his cockle hat and, 57  
   hope is a lover's, 186  
   of life, bread is the, 35  
   or the halyard, 112  
*Stage*, 383  
   amuse his ripper, 49  
   and shoves you from the, 228  
   his hour upon the, 411  
   not, but real, 325  
   the poor, degraded, 278  
   the veteran on the, 424  
   where every man must play a part,  
     a, 463  
 Stage-play, here he quotes a, 383  
 Stages, in our later, 224  
   where'er his, 192  
 Stain, nor cloud, nor speck, 268  
   what looks to thy dim eyes a, 198  
 Stainless gentleman, and, 150  
 Stains of her, not of the, 454  
   of powder, washed off the, 312  
 Stair, as he comes up the, 138  
   rising to great place is by a winding,  
     305  
   the old clock on the, 55  
 Stairs, have they made a pair of, 442  
   up, and doon stairs, 443  
 Stake, honour's at the, 164  
   like Cranmer's at the, 169  
   my reputation is at, 332  
   that man can have at, 143  
 Stale, all the sport is, 290  
   flat and unprofitable, how weary,  
     463  
   proverb never, 126  
 Stalk had left the rose, I on its, 342  
 Stalk, left on its, 342  
 Stallion shod with fire, on a, 86  
 Stamboul, magnificent in, 408  
*Stammer*, 383  
 Stamp, but the guinea's, 249  
   of nature, change the, 421  
   on us in an hour, misery puts a new  
     264  
   the marriage bond divine, to, 442  
   them on the running stream, 450  
 Stamped with the image, now, 157  
 Stamps in vain, 207  
*Stand*, 383  
   and see, while you can, 131  
   and wait, who only, 429  
   a-tiptoe when this day is named, 66  
   at the door and knock, 1, 96  
   back to back in God's name, 131  
   by uniting we, 420  
   by your colours, my friend, 58  
   for judgment, 1, 213  
   for your own, 292  
   in the prince's name, 422  
   let this holly, 181  
   nor sit nor, 328  
   on either hand, who will, 37  
   or fall, they must, 202  
   let the old oak, 398  
   presently at God's great judgment  
     seat, 391  
   they could not, 183  
   to in a month, than he will, 396  
   to doubt, never, 14  
   to your glasses, 91  
   united we, 420  
   upon its own bottom, must, 418  
   up, that Nature might, 250  
   we take our, 94  
   while on ourselves we, 353  
*Standard*, 383  
   of the man, the mind's the, 263  
   sheet, 17  
   to be found a British, 37  
   up with our, 143  
 Standard-bearer fall, if my, 308  
 Standeth God within the shadow, 417  
 Standing upon the vantage-ground of  
   truth, 415  
   with reluctant feet, 246  
 Stands above me, Death, 78  
   and to the last of earth his furrow,  
     79  
   as if it, 190  
   as never it stood, except winde,  
     444  
   a very pretty quarrel as it, 323  
   in his pride alone, who, 286  
   still withal, who he, 406  
   the Coliseum, while, 57  
   with you, the bottle, 32  
 Stanley, approbation from Sir Hubert,  
   11  
   on, 47  
 Stanza, and each exalted, 231  
 Staple of his argument, finer than the,  
   424

- Star*, 384  
 constant as the northern, 62  
 curb a runaway young, 9  
 emigrated to another, 109  
 is brotherhood, life's final, 38  
 like a falling, 122  
 like a guiding, 179  
 man is his own, 127  
 of de sphirit's light, 297  
 of earth, deny it who can, 113  
 of empire, the, 109  
 of the unconquered will, 333  
 or garter, for the sake of a ribbon, 42  
 our life's, 25  
 shall be, the sailor's, 347  
 shine, and saw the same, 230  
 sunset and evening, 17  
 that lights a desert pathway, the, 338  
 to guide, a surer, 245  
 to men: for ever, to become a, 206  
*Starboard*, rolled to, 354  
*Stare*, 384  
 a distressful, 284  
 face the public, 449  
 folks must stop and, 186  
 Stared aghast at sleep, 369  
*Starkers* and of loud huzzas, of stupid, 355  
*Star-gazing*, mostly poets is all, 309  
*Starlight* and moonshine, candles and, 304  
*Starry* skies, cloudless climes and, 186  
*Stars*, 384  
 above us, the, 127  
 and stripes, home wherever the, 8  
 and stripes overhead, 8  
 are fire, 97  
 are old, and the, 240  
 broad stripes and bright, 17  
 builds among the, 316  
 for tapers tall, 184  
 forty flags with their silver, 134  
 hide their diminished heads, 172  
 in a tether, shall hold the, 361  
 in the heaven, number the, 205  
 like those far, 466  
 make thy two eyes, like, 380  
 not in our, 127  
 of heaven are breaking, till the, 429  
 set their watch in the sky, the sentinel, 39  
 shall fade away, the, 191  
 studded with, 268  
 that oversprinkle all the heavens, 23  
 they say, cannot dispose, 306  
 to trace the, 402  
 were more in fault than they, their, 456  
 whilst all the, 216  
 ye little, 91  
*Star-scattered* on the grass, 152  
*Star-spangled* banner, that, 17  
*Star-ypointing* pyramid, under a, 29  
*Start* again, get up, 220  
 alas, you now must, 283
- Start*, a stock of temper we both had for a, 400  
 at shame, 123  
 from every wave, shall, 288  
 from their spheres, 380  
 tremble and, 307  
 with a recognizing, 115  
*Started* forth, many a one has, 321  
 like a guilty thing, 57  
*Starting*, at first, 379  
*Starting-place*, our cradle is the, 221  
*Startles* thousands with a single fall, 81  
*Startling* word, speaks the, 88  
*Starts*, by, 'twas wild, 133  
 everything by, 114  
 she, 200  
*Starve*, 384  
 some would only, 416  
 with feeding, 9  
*Starves* himself, one rich worldling, 300  
*State*, 385  
 a knave to me in every, 205  
 all were for the, 341  
 and from thy, 134  
 and save the imperilled, 276  
 a pillar of, 85  
 broken with storms of, 29  
 nor despicable, 434  
 of Denmark, rotten in the, 344  
 of man, the, 164  
 of Venice, unto the, 134  
 rose of the fair, 263  
 sail on, O ship of, 359  
 than be true to church and, 213  
 the sun in all his, 105  
 throne of royal, 107  
 to lie in, 184  
 wasting town and, 325  
 whole machinery of the, 33  
 will rush into the, 315  
 without king or nobles, a, 59  
*State-House* is the hub of the solar system, 188  
*State's* collected will, that, 385  
*States* can be saved without it, 301  
 dissevered, discordant, belligerent, on, 420  
 kings, queens and, 368  
*Statesman*, 385  
 and buffoon, 114  
 pure, the, 104  
 too nice for a, 141  
*Station* ends in, earth's highest, 104  
 in the hall, from its, 280  
 like the herald Mercury, a, 250  
 the separate and equal, 356  
*Statists* do, I once did hold it as our, 466  
*Statuary*, 385  
*Statue*, 385  
 a chief limb of the, 308  
 makes his own, 322  
 of flesh, 115  
*Statue-like* repose, in, 105

- Stature*, 386  
 tall, her, 94  
*Statute* labour, another wants to  
 make it, 464  
*Stave*, now he hums a, 383  
 this horrible, 379  
*Stay* a little longer, I, 108  
 and eat it, 48  
 as die and, 89  
 him, what power can, 406  
 how little while we have to, 77  
 I ask not to, 228  
 know how little while we have to,  
 334  
 some truth may, 120  
 still in the right to, 397  
 which says I must not, 428  
*Stayed* he, stopped or, 325  
 the English flag is, 113  
 too late I, 406  
*Staying* no longer a question, 345  
*Stays* our hurrying feet, 79  
 safest and seemliest by her husband,  
 443  
 to his home, he, 356  
*Steadfast* in the strength of God, 179  
*Steadies* with upright keel, 200  
*Steal*, 386  
 a few hours from the night, 74  
 a lover true, seeks to, 304  
 a shive, of a cut loaf to, 435  
 away, silently, 44  
 away their brains, 33  
 away, then, 220  
 cream, vigilant as a cat to, 45  
 his dust away, 29  
 it not, if men, 404  
 my thunder, yet, 405  
 one pang from thine, 10  
 on me, till death like sleep might, 81  
 out of your company, and, 401  
 when publishers no longer, 320  
*Stealers*, these pickers and, 303  
*Stealing*, 386  
*Steals*, he kills for gold, he, 157  
 my purse, who, 275  
*Stealth*, do good by, 123  
 to do his good by, 386  
*Steam*, 386  
*Steamy* column, throws up a, 116  
*Seed*, 386  
 after him lead his masterless, 433  
 and the neigh of the, 136  
 beneath is lying, 90  
 farewell the neighing, 125  
 that knows his rider, as a, 436  
 the, the mustering squadron, 271  
 the waves bound beneath me as a,  
 436  
 to battle driven, rushed the, 13  
*Seeds*, 387  
 instead of mounting barbed, 432  
*Steel*, again in complete, 268  
 and vengeful, 233  
 foemen worthy of their, 433  
 heart is true as, 174  
*Steel*, I forged the, 386  
 locked up in, 12  
 my man's as true as, 415  
 nor poison, nor, 223  
 with hoops of, 146  
*Steep* hills, to climb, 55  
 my senses in forgetfulness, and, 370  
 my thirsty soul I, 402  
*Steeple*, and on it put a, 348  
 bells, and all, 133  
 keeps a-cawing from a, 52  
 or a weathercock on a, 285  
*Steer*, 387  
 boldly through the desperate winter  
 sea, 281  
 can gently, 162  
 happily to, 162  
 their courses, like ships they, 335  
 'tis to glory we, 286  
 too nigh the sands, would, 304  
*Steered*, boats that are not, 141  
 by the dumb, and the dead, 357  
*Steering*, caused of others, 53  
 like a dray, 215  
*Steers* straight for the maelstrom, 102  
*Stem*, moulded on one, 224  
 the hisses, and, 449  
 the torrent of a woman's will, to,  
 450  
 of time, on the thorny, 143  
*Stenches*, 387  
*Step* aside, to, is human, 188  
 aside, who never takes one, 390  
 for death or life, yield a, 431  
 judging each, 198  
 nor from hell one, 178  
 one, above the ridiculous, 391  
 one, above the sublime, 391  
 one false, 122  
*Stephen*, 387  
*Stepped* a stately raven, in there, 325  
*Stepping* o'er the bounds of modesty,  
 not, 266  
*Stepping*-stones, men may rise on, 170  
*Steps*, 387  
 beware of desperate, 86  
 brushing with hasty, 392  
 but by gradual, 31  
 grace was in all her, 161  
 of glory, who track the, 152  
 to pursue, thy, 9  
 wandering, and slow, 462  
*Stern* array, battle's magnificently, 19  
 daughter of the voice of God, 73  
 de himmelstrahlende, 297  
*Sterner* stuff, ambition should be  
 made of, 7  
*Stern-eyed* Puritans, 31  
*Steward*, sees but a backward, 248  
*Stewed* in brine, and, 439  
*Stick* a feller thru, an' go, 156  
 has a propensity to, 114  
 he fell like the, 340  
 on conversation's burrs, when you,  
 62  
 scratched with a, 13

- Stick to your aim, 40  
 Sticking-place, courage to the, 119  
 Sticks out visibly, the axis of the earth, 15  
     propetty, propetty, 319  
 Stiff in opinions, 114  
     obstinacy's ne'er so, 287  
     upper lip, keep a, 220  
 Stifle down with a mailed heel, 413  
*Stile*, 387  
 Stiles, helping . . . lame dogs over, 460  
 Still, all white and, 152  
     and for ever grew, 77  
     and mute, would be, 10  
     sad music of humanity, 188  
     sound of a voice that is, 169  
     suffer and be, 79  
     that comes down as, 144  
     the night is, 23, 52  
     the plains of the water be, 18  
     them, sleep cannot, 403  
 Stilled, advice has often, 93  
 Stillness entertain, a wilful, 291  
     holds, a solemn, 209  
*Stimulating*, 387  
 Sting, blind-worm's, 179  
     each, that bids, 328  
     her, to prick and, 270  
     honey wears a, 403  
     if I be waspish, best beware my, 434  
     is not so sharp, 24  
     thee more, to, 265  
     thee twice, would'st thou have a serpent, 356  
     thy father's life, the serpent that did, 356  
     where is thy, 163  
     without feeling its, 449  
 Stings not, grasp it firmly, it, 449  
     you for your pains, it, 280  
 Stinking, greasy caps, 43  
     mackerel, cheap as, 47  
 Stinks, and several, 387  
 Stint, pouring without, 27  
 Stir, above the smoke and, 107  
     a very river, that would, 133  
     for this, all hell shall, 178  
     the fire, now, 116  
     the hell within him, 178  
     without great argument, not to, 164  
 Stirred by too daring a word, lion be, 226  
 Stirring memory of a thousand years, 72  
     not a creature was, 51  
 Stirrup-cup to me, thy rich, 78  
 Stirs, see, she, 200  
     this mortal frame, whatever, 234  
 Stitch, stitch, stitch, 360  
 Stithy, foul as Vulcan's, 141  
 Stock of temper we both had for a start, 400  
     of your lies in circulation, the, 82  
 Stockbrokers, four, took villa residences, 379  
 Stocking all the day, a, 282  
 Stockings, and tall, 401  
     were hung, 51  
 Stocks and slips, from the docks and, 461  
     watered milk and watered, 325  
 Stole a thimble or a spoon, who, 306  
     before, pay for what they, 320  
     in, the soul of Judas Iscariot, 194  
     in and out, 129  
     the livery of the court of heaven, 228  
*Stolen*, 387  
     borrowed, squandered, doled, 157  
     not wanting what is, 340  
*Stolid*, 388  
*Stomach*, 388  
     is not good, my, 6  
*Stomachs*, 388  
*Stone*, 388  
     and we raised not a, 153  
     at his heels a, 75  
     at the head, and a stone at the feet, 229  
     away, till the last angel rolls the, 13  
     chafing their channels of, 451  
     doth lie, underneath this, 427  
     for bits of, 378  
     from its grave away, roll the, 186  
     ideal, all the nonsense of their, 385  
     in a thick wall of, 446  
     in his cell in the, 446  
     is flung, as when a, 53  
     no, was hard enough, 458  
     on her walls, a, 63  
     or brick, deadlier than, 114  
     or leaves of, 24  
     raise the, 207  
     some lie beneath the churchyard, 146  
     this precious, 112  
     throw on water now a, 53  
     to beauty grew, the conscious, 39  
     without a, 334  
 Stone-deaf has been, 321  
 Stones, arise, these, 145  
     inestimable, 102  
     in piled, 29  
     old yew which graspest at the, 468  
     pavements fanged with murderous, 387  
     rattle his bones over the, 298  
     sermons in, 3  
     that spares these, 29  
     the martyr, it, 255  
     thy cold grey, 35  
     trodden down with, 15  
     where Milton's ashes lay, 29  
     with drops of rain, 252  
     you blocks, you, 27  
*Stonewall*, 388  
 Stony limits cannot hold love out, 239  
 Stood against the world, might have, 335  
     before the Tavern, 77  
     here once the embattled farmers, 362



Stood in Venice on the Bridge of Sighs,

424

still the brave, and, 408

that night, should have, 95

Stool, with a three-legged, 59

Stools, necessity invented, 279

push us from our, 90

Stoop, is in that aching, 188

she'll, when she has tired her wing,

344

wisdom is oft-times nearer when we,

445

Stooping through a fleecy cloud, 268

Stoops from His high majesty, 108

to folly, woman, 136

Stop a beer-barrel, might they not, 421

a hole, might, 421

for thy tread, 109

my tears must, 438

their vibrations, to, 397

themselves, they cannot, 403

your mouth, I will, 271

Stopped by three, a thousand may

well be, 37

or stayed he, not a minute, 325

which I would have, 399

Stopping a bung-hole, till he find it,

421

for breath, no means of, 229

Stops with the shore, his control, 288

Store, gives me wealthy Cræsus', 402

heaven will bless your, 375

of love, hath better, 232

or healthful, 355

pine amidst his, 248

Storehouse, his cupboard's a, 16

Storied urn or animated bust, can, 421

Storm, 388

after storm, where, 228

and cloud, sunshine, 141

and cloudiness, of, 119

could never have walked in that, 404

from the darkest, 41

her brows like gathering, 465

I had raised, the, 389

rides upon the, 154

their high-built organs make, the,

291

the pilot that weathered the, 304

this sublime and terrible, 296

together, if we might bear the, 409

unheard, news of the, 319

we euchred God Almighty's, 115

Stormed at with shot and shell, 80

Storming some airy fortress, of, 409

Storms, and give her to the god of, 133

he sought the, 304

may enter, 44

ne'er broke, which in, 439

of state, broken with, 29

rock the ravens on high, as the, 297

the night in, 189

Stormy, 389

gust of long suspended Ahs, one, 188

Story, 389

being done, my, 363

Story

how to tell my, 363

in all human, 104

listen to this simple, 156

of our days, shuts up the, 406

old, read in, 15

snow summits old in, 382

that's not in Tom Moore, 338

Stout and brave, hearts though, 163

of heart, be ye, 232

Straight, 389

down the crooked lane, 383

ez he can, he draws his furrer ez, 356

path of duty, to the, 104

to me, bear it, 68

Straighten up this shape, how will you

ever, 467

Straightened out for a crowbar, 188

Straighter'n a string, may be, 187

Straightest, pity's the, 305

Strain again, that, 273

angels sung this, 37

hold cheap the, 328

I cannot prate in puling, 233

linnets sing their wonted, 233

my eyes, 1, 313

of man's bred out, the, 267

one continuous and unbroken, 112

Strained the dusky covered close, he,

263

the quality of mercy is not, 260

Strait the gate, how, 126

path, in yon, 37

Strand, in Wapping or the, 408

Stranded with strings of fire, his lyre,

244

Strange all this difference should be,

418

and unnatural, most foul, 272

bed-fellows, 21

delicious amazement, what a, 76

in that, there's nothing, 384

is it not, 72

seems to me most, 80

'tis, but true, 416

't was passing, 363

with a maid be, 187

Strangely falls our Christmas-eve, 181

Stranger said, the, 162

stooped to the well, the, 348

than fiction, 416

to fear, a, 197

to flattery, a, 197

Stranger's land, we live within the, 181

Strangers, 389

ask of me, when, 237

honoured, by, 139

two, meeting at a festival, 224

Strangle, some would, 416

Strangled his language in his tears, 399

Stratagems and spoils, 273

Straw, 389

a bed of, 207

at wagging of a, 307

cared not a single, 308

find quarrel in a, 164

*Straw*

- strongest oaths are, 70  
 tickled with a, 49  
*Strawberries*, as Dr. Boteler said of, 10  
*Strawed* our best to the weed's unrest,  
 113  
*Straws*, begin it with, 131  
 the forms of hairs or, 458  
*Stray*, wishes never learned to, 68  
*Straying* pigs, erring souls as, 52  
*Streak* of snow, fades the last long, 372  
 on ocean's cheek, the crimson, 73  
*Stream*, a fount about to, 225  
 are eddies of the mighty, 322  
 her paly, 101  
 mercy of a rude, 153  
 of time doth run, which way the,  
 407  
 runs fast, the, 344  
 runs swift, the, 344  
 shows his hoar leaves in the glassy,  
 444  
 stamp them on the running, 450  
*Streaming* eyes, with, 76  
 o'er us, 17  
 were so gallantly, 17  
*Streams*, cleansing my, 247  
 for other's woes, that, 448  
 in lavish, 248  
 large, from little fountains flow, 2  
 of revenue, abundant, 340  
 that keep a summer mind, 323  
*Street*, 389  
 all down the long and narrow, 400  
 smacks of the field and the, 314  
 the car rattling o'er the stony, 444  
 the front-door is on the, 129  
 to street, hawks nosegays from, 343  
*Strength*, 389  
 and courage can avert, 189  
 but weakness, not, 4  
 dangerous humours up to, 431  
 for a kiss's, 204  
 he needs, with all the, 250  
 in every drop, there's life and, 445  
 in her arms, 142  
 is in your union, all your, 433  
 king's name is a tower of, 202  
 my arms of, 386  
 of bones, nor founded on the brittle,  
 381  
 of God, steadfast in the, 179  
 of limb, 46  
 of ten, as the, 12  
 of the race, 113  
 of youth, wants that sin against the,  
 470  
 that tower of, 413  
 thou canst not tell what, 429  
 to have a giant's, 151  
 to nerve, tends their, 37  
 wasting her, 377  
*Strengthen* and sustain, but, 436  
*Strengthened*, are lifted up and, 156  
*Strengtheneth* man's heart, 35  
*Strenuous*, 389, 390

- Stress*, dies in a desperate, 376  
*Stretch* a cord, can, 389  
 forth thy rod, 388  
 my hands out, 1, 131  
 of hell, down all the, 165  
 forth your iron thread, 152  
 out your hand to me, 140  
*Stretched* upon the plain, eagle, 106  
*Strewed* thy grave, not have, 36  
*Strews*, many a holy text around she  
 401  
 with fresh flowers, 452  
*Stricken* deer, my own, 31  
 deer go weep, 84  
*Strict* in his arrest, 80  
*Stride* on before the events, 358  
*Sirife*, 390  
 ancient forms of party, 339  
 and sorrow, this, 94  
 be a hero in the, 179  
 clubs typical of, 88  
 hatred, battle and, 215  
 he looks beyond the, 432  
 hour of danger, toil and, 39  
 madding crowd's ignoble, 68  
 of labour and, 389  
 of Truth with falsehood, 83  
 once were weary of the, 370  
 overwhelmed in the, 61  
 scorned amid the reeling, 431  
 some to public, 325  
 the single thralldom or a double, 442  
 to dare the elements to, 436  
 void of cares and, 359  
 without a further, 335  
*Strike*, 390  
 and yet afraid to, 71  
 another blow, to, 130  
 by and by it will, 447  
 me, spurn me, 378  
 mine eyes, they, 364  
 the blow, themselves must, 29  
*Strikes*, 390  
 as soon, and, 173  
 heaven is not always angry when  
 he, 177  
 him dead, in fair battle, 12  
 the dark Ferrash, 401  
*Striking* deep, a thousand spurs are,  
 179  
*String* attuned to mirth, there's not a,  
 257  
 of joy, approbation strikes the, 12  
 straighter 'n a, 187  
 that holds those weights, the, 403  
*Strings*, 390  
 a harp of thousand, 170  
 laying the hand on the, 397  
 of fire, stranded with, 244  
 would break, whose very, 10  
*Stripes*, 390  
 broad, and bright stars, 17  
*Stripling* for woman's heart, a, 398  
*Strive*, and hold cheap the strain, 328  
 mightily, but eat and drink as  
 friends, 214

Strive on to finish the work, let us, 337  
Strives the woodcock with the gin, so,

457  
Strivings after better hopes, 88  
longings, yearnings, 156  
Striv'st to get, still thou, 170  
Stroke after stroke, 314  
a nettle, 280  
ere we feel the friendly, 89  
of death is as a lover's pinch, 79  
of fate, nearest to the, 127  
the tyrant's, 146

*Strokes*, 390

*Strong*, 391  
and free, 247  
and lusty, yet I am, 357  
a note, not so, 136  
but wants that little, 249  
enforcement be, gentleness my, 23  
in awe, keep the, 61  
is thy heart so, 215  
man, rousing herself like a, 277  
man must go, 78  
men, not two, 84  
nor pure, neither, 146  
not to the, 324  
potations, banish, 32  
so, yet so refined, 453  
the peaceful are the, 300  
wail of the weak against the, 219  
what king so, 42  
without rage, 84  
with the strength, 113  
women are not in their best fortunes,

456  
Stronger, our love it was, 236  
than . . . the mason, 164  
thought's a weapon, 159  
worthier of regard and, 58

Strongest dare, is more than the, 133  
oaths are straw, 70

Strongly framed, a being, 189  
Strow the brooks in Vallombrosa, 216

Strown, lay withered and, 216

Struck by stone or brick, 114  
eagle, so the, 106

one chord of music, 51  
the foremost man, 36  
the wreck, have said it, 465  
till it be, 135

*Struggle*, 391  
bravely, 58

Struggled in earnest, that has, 314  
Struggles labour, wherever, 144

through which it has passed, 111  
Struggling to be free, limed soul that,

377  
Strut and rave, our little hour of, 411

Struts and frets his hour, that, 411

Stubborn bear, authority be a, 158

Stuck in my throat, 8  
to me day and night, 286

Studded with stars, 268

Student pale, index-learning turns no,  
192

Studied in a sad ostent, well, 372

Studieth revenge, a man that, 334

Studious how to please, love, 234

*Study*, 391

built in your parlour or, 212  
in an old gentleman's, 279  
of mankind is man, the proper, 250  
of revenge, and, 231  
pains, reading, 67  
to be good and just, 104

Stuff, a deal of skibble-skamble, 367  
ambition should be made of sterner,

7  
as dreams are made, we are, 428  
dross and, 266  
for that is the, 407  
of that perilous, 263  
the true celestial, 5  
they sell, half so precious as the, 426  
untainted, with, 179

Stuffs as dreams are, of such, 428  
him to the throat-gates, morsel  
that, 92

out his vacant garments, 165

Stung her, and it, 449

if you would not be, 449

it newly, some bee had, 226

thou serpent, never adder, 412

Sty, the fattest in Epicurus', 181

*Style*, 391

of man, Christian is the highest, 51  
of the place, according to the, 403  
refines, how the, 231

Sub-editor at Cork, 294

Subject, long and wish to be a, 202

of all verse, lies the, 180  
of the comic muse, love's the, 234  
ourselves, we know a, 206

owes the prince, as the, 454

to the same diseases, 197

we old men are to this vice, 244

Subjects are rebels from principle,  
when, 328

for dissection, form good, 351

give, unless their, 202

wise, which were their, 430

Subjugation, foreign conquest and,  
112

*Sublime*, 391

as the energy, 143

a thing it is to suffer, 391

in his simplicity, 43

make our lives, 138

*Submission*, 391

none left but by, 332

Submit or yield, never to, 231

Submitting sways, by, 400

Subscribe enough, to, 266

for soap, hundreds will, 38

subscribe, 36

Subserves another's gain, 160

Substance of the common earth, my,  
107

Subtle, cruel and inconstant, 83

Suburb of the life elysian, 76

Succeed and give, 129

in the world, who would, 319

- Succeeding wave washes, though the,  
138  
Succeeds, a sure reward, 427  
*Success*, 392  
  remove, why should man's, 342  
  which comes, that form of, 389  
Succession, and Protestant, 170  
Successive, they fall, 250  
Such, heaven is full of, 176  
  things be, can, 56  
Suck in the earth, 101  
  melancholy out of a song, I can, 257  
Sucking the life-blood, by, 423  
Suckle fools and chronicle, 138  
Suckled in a creed outworn, 293  
Suckling, man or woman or, 113  
Sucks and drains a people's blood, 64  
  where the bee, 21  
Suction, like woodcocks upon, 256  
Sudden as flaws congealed, 161  
  flight, not attained by, 177  
Suddenly, there is no man, 251  
*Sue*, 392  
  for a debt he never, 82  
  *in forma pauperis* to God, 312  
*Suez*, 392  
Suicide, the snakes committed, 372  
Suffer and be still, 79  
  and be strong, to, 391  
  for a high cause to, 120  
  in the mind to, 19  
  it, detraction will not, 185  
  like him, all who, 160  
  love, a good epithet, 239  
  the agonies we, 172  
*Sufferance*, 392  
  be, what should his, 197  
  in corporal, 80  
Suffered more, never mortal, 208  
  which, being, 131  
Suffering ages look, the, 188  
  are in, 455  
  doing or, 436  
  ended with the day, 105  
  entereth, knowledge by, 206  
  from protested bills, virtue, 269  
*Sufferings*, 392  
Suffers, recoils, 232  
Suffice, could not one, 12  
Sufficeth them, the good old rule, 396  
Sufficient at one time, I think's, 335  
Sugar and saltness agree, oil, vinegar,  
  349  
  o'er the devil, 88  
*Suggestion*, 392  
Suited to the age, well, 379  
Suits of grey, or, 220  
  of solemn black, customary, 448  
  of woe, the, 448  
  the better 't, 161  
Sully your pure prayer, to, 348  
Sultan rises, the, 401  
  to the realm of death, a, 401  
Sultry day, will look on a, 269  
Sum of living, makes up the, 229  
Summed in those few brief words, 313  
Summer air, in clear, 219  
  brave, youth like, 5  
  by the same winter and, 197  
  days, and, 74  
  dust, dry as, 91  
  for winter, spring and, 20  
  friends, like, 3  
  friendship, 3  
  house, in any, 399  
  is green, when, 216  
  mind, streams that keep a, 323  
  morn, youth like, 5  
  no price is set on the lavish, 177  
  Saint Martin's, 168  
  the last rose of, 342  
Summer's cloud, like a, 56  
  day, a, 122  
  dust, lay the, 27  
  heat, on fantastic, 191  
  ripening breath, by, 239  
Summers in a sea of glory, 153  
  in raw, inclement, 393  
  not a few, 338  
Summit, and we mount to its, 208  
  attained, the, 78  
  of my crown, upon the, 68  
  slippery, the, 305  
  whose, like all hills, 123  
Summits, snowy, old in story, 382  
Summon the place to surrender, 283  
Summoned from some primeval night,  
  419  
  to drink to my flame, 274  
Summons comes to join, when thy, 227  
  thee to heaven or to hell, 205  
  upon a fearful, 57  
Sums, doomed to pay the, 106  
*Sun*, 392, 393  
  all else beneath the, 35  
  ancient as the, 180  
  and moon, to wind up the, 9  
  and shines the, 269  
  and with the setting, 122  
  appears, when the rosy, 101  
  at noon, the bloody, 63  
  bales unopened to the, 404  
  came peeping in at morn, 330  
  climbs slow, in front the, 224  
  declines, the, 353  
  dies with the dying, 281  
  doth move, 97  
  flush of a new-born, 13  
  following the, 112  
  from their presence, I took the, 284  
  glory which is brighter than the, 437  
  grows cold, till the, 240  
  grows into the great, 73  
  had long since, the, 269  
  himself grow dim, the, 191  
  his beams display, let my, 408  
  hurl their lances in the, 350  
  in all his state, 105  
  in heaven, for the last time the, 420  
  is but a spark of fire, the, 376  
  is out, it is because the, 343  
  Juliet is the, 225

*Sun*

- like the, doth shine, 443
- livery of the burnished, 60
- never sets on his might, the, 112
- no, no moon, 285
- no, upon an Easter day, 129
- O blessed breathing, 188
- of mid-day, 409
- she snatches from the, 402
- shows all the beauty of the, 240
- signal of the setting, 115
- that rose on freedom, 142
- that sends the hidden, 18
- the common, 293
- the heat o' the, 103
- tinged with the rising, 56
- to thee may never rise, to-morrow's, 84
- true as the, 245
- true as the dial to the, 88
- under the, 182
- was low, on Linden when the, 225
- upon the upland lawn, 151
- went down, as the, 132
- will pierce, a, 159
- Sunbeam, death with the might of his, 77
- soiled by outward touch as the, 417
- Sunbeams*, 393
- the gay notes that people the, 270
- Sunburst may smile on thee to-morrow, 186
- Sunday*, 393
- his plough goeth every, 421
- night, last, 73
- putting too much Sabbath into, 345
- tankards foam, no, 345
- Sunday's best, he was in his, 87
- Sundays, may call it herb-grace o', 344
- on, no admittance at this wicket, 345
- Sunflower*, 393
- Sung, he worked and, 262
- let there be, 156
- of Chaos, I, 46
- Sunk the hopes of all men, in these are, 193
- unrequited toil shall be, 199
- Sunless and silent and deep, 451
- Sunlight, as moonlight unto, 268
- clasps the earth, the, 204
- drinketh dew, as, 204
- Sunny, youth it is, 4
- Sunrise of the soul, meet the, 324
- Sun's a thief, the, 402
- Suns, brighter, dispense serener light, 65
- widened with the process of the, 322
- Sunset and evening star, 17
- glow, Burgundy in all its, 344
- of life gives me mystical lore, 358
- were seen, at, 216
- Sunset-gun, to the last, 112
- Sunshine, flies of estate and, 3
- follows the rain, 442
- holy-day, on a, 71

- Sunshine in the shady place, 119
- still must follow rain, 76
- storm and cloud, 141
- the parting gleam of, 111
- they have never seen the, 437
- we'll talk of, 74
- Sunward, souls which God is calling, 439
- Sup, like a hermit you, 441
- of New England's air, a, 281
- upon myself, 9
- with thee, take Him in that comes to, 96
- Superfluity*, 393
- Superfluous lags the veteran, 424
- to say you're welcome were, 438
- verse, marred by a, 109
- Supped on dormouse pie, 96
- on fame, dined on, 123
- Supper*, 393
- wine is poured at last, the, 194
- Supplant those rough rug-headed kerns, 424
- Supplied, can never be, 300
- Support him after, but to, 129
- of this declaration, for the, 307
- Supporters, its sole, 267
- Supposed a bear, a bush, 128
- Suppressors of our vice, 345
- Supremacy and sway, seek for rule, 456
- Supreme, all for him, unchanging and, 419
- in grace, 154
- Surcease, not desire, but its, 4
- Sure and safe one, a, 140
- death, uncertain life and, 222
- foundation, no, set on blood, 27
- I'll make assurance doubly, 14
- one, if another fails, 71
- Surf, of the rock-beating, 386
- Surface of the whole globe, 112
- Surfeiting, the appetite may sicken, 273
- Surge resolves, whose liquid, 402
- was seething free, when the, 354
- Surgery, hath no skill in, 184
- Surges, the mournful, 205
- Surnamed the Destroyer, 87
- Surpass old wine, few things, 444
- Surpassed, in loftiness of thought, 309
- Surprise, death takes us by, 79
- of marvel or, 147
- was the chiefest, 76
- Surrender, summon the place to, 283
- Surrenders, the Guard dies but never, 166
- Survey, I am monarch of all I, 266
- make but an interior, 355
- Survive or perish, 366
- rather than let the nation, 431
- Survives, loyal hope, 219
- Susan came to live with me, when, 270
- Suspect him, you may, 401
- the thoughts of others, 51
- 't was he that made the slaughter, 41

- Suspected, to be, 64  
 't would take us two apart, never,  
 400
- Suspects himself a fool, 251  
 yet strongly loves, 243
- Suspended oar, the light drip of the,  
 286
- Suspicion*, 394  
 intending deep, 307  
 of a bond, at, 233
- Suspuration of forced breath, windy,  
 448
- Sustain, but strengthen and, 436  
 my house, the prop that doth, 223
- Sustained and soothed, but, 227  
 it, the saint, 453
- Swaggers, swears, who, 248
- Swaller-tail coats, rigged out in their,  
 11
- Swallow gudgeons ere th're caught, 48
- Swallowed in the flood, half our sail-  
 ors, 231  
 in the yeast, some, 35  
 others to be, 30  
 the whole parish, 133  
 up and lost in the wide womb, 90  
 up and lost, to be, 228
- Swallow's wings, and flies with, 186
- Swan*, 394  
 I'll play the, 273  
 lad, and every goose a, 469  
 sings her own elegy, the mournful,  
 273  
 this pale, faint, 273
- Swan-like end, he makes a, 273
- Swan's death-hymn, the wild, 273
- Swans sing before they die, 366
- Swap*, 394
- Swash of an Irishman, leathering, 194
- Swashing*, 394
- Swat, he knows what's, 261
- Sway, and impious men bear, 424  
 mercy is above this sceptred, 260  
 prevailed with double, 352  
 rule, supremacy and, 456  
 the sweeping whirlwind's, 470
- Swayed him onward, that, 159  
 rod of empire might have, 109
- Sways, by submitting, 400  
 she level, so, 454  
 the future, yet that scaffold, 417
- Swear*, 394  
 and fight, always ready to, 408  
 and lie to, 218  
 but now and then, 372  
 by the lamp that saw her, 428  
 not by the moon, 268  
 unto a sin, to, 287
- Swearing, vows which break them-  
 selves in, 428
- Swears, and a' that, 248
- Sweat under a weary life, 79
- Sweats to death, Falstaff, 210
- Sweaty night-caps, threw up their, 43
- Sweep, nor wild wind, 113  
 over thee in vain, 288
- Sweeps a room as for thy laws, who,  
 102  
 the sea, 376
- Sweet*, 394  
 Alice, don't you remember, 29  
 and bitter fancy, 124  
 and fair she seems to be, 343  
 and our union as, 257  
 are the uses of adversity, 3  
 as English air could make her, 343  
 as lovely melancholy, nothing's so  
 dainty, 257  
 as those by hopeless fancy feigned,  
 205  
 beautiful as, 20  
 but much more, 411  
 day, so cool, so calm, 73  
 girl-graduates, 162  
 is death to me, 241  
 is pleasure after pain, 16  
 is revenge, especially to women, 334  
 look thou but, 302  
 love art thou, 241  
 maid, bride-bed to have decked, 36  
 revenge, at first though, 335  
 sorrow, parting is such, 296  
 sweet home, 182  
 sweets to the, 395  
 the pleasure, 16  
 there's nothing half so, 236  
 the sounds of village bells, 52  
 time, youth and home and that, 23  
 to know, how, 266  
 to the weary death is, 79  
 would smell as, 275
- Sweet-and-twenty, then come kiss me,  
 239
- Sweeten this little hand, will not, 169
- Sweeter, ain't modester nor, 95  
 far may be, 331  
 manners, with, 252  
 still, odours crushed are, 191  
 sure never girl gave, 205
- Sweetest garland to the sweetest  
 maid, the, 395  
 hours, the, 165  
 nut hath sourest rind, 286
- Sweetheart, I were unmannerly, 204
- Tray, Blanch and, 95
- Sweet-marjoram of the salad, 179
- Sweetness*, 394  
 and waste its, 149  
 graceful ease and, 128  
 of ambrosial, 204
- Sweets*, 395  
 into your list, love to get, 204  
 stolen, are always sweeter, 387
- Swell out and fail, 52  
 the organ 'gins to, 264  
 with its voluptuous, 334
- Swelling like a turkey-cock, 418
- Swells a self-elected saint, the proud-  
 est, 316  
 the gale, note that, 293  
 the tide of love, pity, 305
- Swerve from law, Britons rarely, 37

Swerved, their honesty never, 183  
 Swerves, destiny never, 86  
 Swerving and flowing asunder, 339  
 Swift, not to the, 324  
   the race not always to the, 318  
   true hope is, 186  
 Swiftmess, we may outrun by violent,  
   292  
*Swig*, 395  
 Swim, how we apples, 11  
   in, a naughty night to, 282  
   leave us yit to sink or, 320  
   on bladders, boys that, 153  
   sink or, 366  
   till the brain begins to, 460  
*Swimmer*, 395  
*Swine*, 395  
   or mange in, 306  
 Swing, no v'ice hed sech a, 50  
   of Pleiades, Plato and the, 207  
   the battle-sword, 151  
   the wild falcon soar her, 344  
 Swingeing long curse, laid a, 26  
 Swings the hammer of industry,  
   round, 410  
 Swinish multitude, a, 271  
 Switzerland again was free, 217  
 Swooned nor uttered cry, she nor, 76  
 Swoop, at one fell, 49  
*Sword*, 395  
   and a trusty hand, a good, 63  
   and desolation, 329  
   drawn with the, 199  
   of you take a, 156  
   eye, tongue, 263  
   for liberty, some draw, 146  
   from a courtly, 42  
   his terrible swift, 153  
   is bright and keen, whose, 390  
   laid by, 26  
   man for the, 454  
   nor the deputed, 260  
   reluctant, who draws the, 317  
   rust, and his good, 29  
   sharper than the, 368  
   the pen is mightier than the, 301  
   will open, which I with, 293  
   with fire and, 425  
 Sword's point, conducting trade at the,  
   413  
*Swords*, 395  
   than twenty of their, 302  
   would have leaped, ten thousand,  
   50  
*Swore*, 395  
   as deacons do, the Deacon, 74  
   a thousand times he, 329  
   she, in faith, 363  
 Sworn an oath, I have, 29  
 Swound, like noises in a, 190  
 Syllable, every, a prayer, 340  
   of recorded time, the last, 411  
*Syllables*, 395  
   that lives on, 458  
   which breathe, with, 210  
 Symbols, mute, of a joyful morn, 275

Symmetry, could frame thy fearful,  
   405  
 Sympathize with clay, 56  
 Sympathy, it is the secret, 237  
 Syrup of poppy, sauce of, 96  
 System, all the apparatus of the, 33  
   the hub of the solar, 188  
 Systems into ruin, atoms or, 38

## T

Tabernacle, through the pews of a, 212  
 Table, joy of the whole, 172  
   of my memory, from the, 331  
   on a roar, that were wont to set the,  
   468  
   smiled as he sat by the, 371  
   upper end o' the, 71  
   who at her, 30  
 Tables, and near a thousand, 182  
   make it plain upon, 345  
   my, 426  
   the marriage, 147  
*Table-talk*, 395  
 Tail abridged, with his, 249  
   came through, a hole where his, 87  
   holds the eel of science by the, 192  
   Satan gave thereat his, 432  
   watched the compass chase its, 60  
*Tailor*, 396  
   lown, he called the, 387  
 Tailors, from noblemen to, 347  
   increase, and breed ballad-makers,  
   299  
 Tails, heads I win, ditto, 444  
 Taint of sin, this uneradicable, 365  
   not thy mind, 270  
   they bare, some dang'rous, 403  
 Tainted and corrupt, what plea so, 213  
   to decay, 148  
   wether of the flock, I am a, 439  
 Taints of blood, 160  
*Take*, 396  
   and doctors give what they would,  
   214  
   all there is, 78  
   arms against a sea, 19  
   at Number One, don't, 13  
   away . . . a chief limb of the statue,  
   308  
   away the flesh, let Meg now, 380  
   away the grief of a wound, 184  
   away the sword, 301  
   her, the Devil, 240  
   her without her answer, 10  
   Him in that comes to sup, 96  
   in God, ef you want to, 431  
   it hard, you mus'n, 288  
   me again to your heart, 340  
   my house, you, 223  
   my life, you, 223  
   my soul to, 370  
   'old o' the wings o' the mornin', 112  
   the cash, ah, 44  
   the grog, I'll, 321

*Take*

the hindmost, the devil, 87  
 the wings of morning, 74  
 their flight, 27  
 what they would give, when lawyers,

214

whistle for what you might, 440  
 ye each a shell, 292  
 you out, unmannerly to, 204

Taken thy lamp, hast but, 108  
 when, to be well shaken, 358

Takes all away, a cloud, 240  
 and him that, 260  
 it by sovereignty of nature, 278  
 no rise from outward things, 415  
 something from our hearts, it, 470  
 the kiss, and, 203  
 us by surprise, death, 79  
 Taking me for him, folks got, 418  
 notes, a chiel's amang you, 317  
 off, damnation of his, 71

*Tale*, 396

an ancient, new told, 400  
 an ever changing, 219  
 and she grew pale at the raven's, 326  
 an old, 15  
 a schoolboy's, 352  
 as tedious as a twice-told, 400  
 breathe out the tender, 402  
 every, condemns me, 61  
 every shepherd tells his, 307  
 makes up life's, 221  
 of terror now, what a, 5  
 or adorn a, 274  
 or history, ever hear by, 238  
 so tedious as a twice-told, 400  
 their music tells, how many a, 23  
 there is to tell, for a, 74  
 told by an idiot, a, 411  
 unfold, I could a, 380

Tales, moral of all human, 18  
 of delight, have fashioned their, 207  
 of sorrow done, 68  
 truant at his, 196

*Talk*, 396

a keerness man in his, 135  
 awhile of me and thee, some little,

423

I cannot, with civet in the room, 54  
 of a noun and a verb, that usually,

317

of death, why do I, 78  
 of his horse, nothing but, 187  
 of many things, to, 430  
 of wills, and, 117  
 proud of her, 320  
 to me, and have him, 399  
 with men, angels might, 417  
 with you, I will, 41

*Talked*, 396

of love as coolly, we, 241  
 the night away, 68  
 with us, one of Plutarch's men, 308

*Talking*, 397

to themselves, mostly sounded to  
 be a-, 314

Talks, thinks as much as he, 423  
 too long, when it, 396

*Tall*, 397

divinely, 94  
 her stature, 94  
 oaks from little acorns grow, 2  
 were I so, 263

Tally, the score and the, 317

Tam lo'ed him, 37

was glorious, 191

Tamarinds and dates are thine, 12

Tame a sight, how, 133

spectator, the, 265

yet simple and, 187

Tamper with the weights, nor, 389

Tangents straight, resolve by sines  
 and, 6

Tangled chain, speech was like a, 380  
 web, what a, 82

Tankards foam, no Sunday, 345

Tap upon the shoulder, a, 42

Taper, beneath a midnight, 317

what they call their midnight, 123

Taper-light, or with, 152

Taper's light, like the glimmering, 185

Tapers tall, stars for, 184

waste that instant they take fire, 81

Tapestry waves dark, the, 317

Tapped, than to have a nerve, 280

Tapping a glossy boot, leisurely, 384

at my chamber door, 261  
 the hollow beech-tree, the wood-  
 pecker, 457

Taps that in our day were famous, 22

Tapsalteerie, may a' gae, 44

Tar, puttied up with, 115

Tara's halls, the harp that once  
 through, 170

Tardiness or quickness, pulses', 363

Tarn, into some sleeping, 53

Tarries long in hands o' cowards, thet,  
 143

Tarry the grinding, must needs, 41  
 you may for ever, 254

Tar's labour, cheers the, 408

Tart, in the smallest public, 54

Tartness of his face, 118

Tarts, cooks must live by making, 63

Task, and though hard be the, 55

begin, sees some, 410

dedicated to the great, 276

grief was writhing o'er its, 165

hast done, thy worldly, 103

her toilet's greasy, 410

Tasking, with a whole soul's, 177

*Taste*, 397

and sense, spirit, 67

ashes to the, 76

for being diddled, 103

his blood, but, 18

not the Pierian spring, 215

of danger and reproof, without the,

332

of death, never, 66

of our despair, ye, 465

of tediousness, rob it of some, 400



*Taste*

of your quality, give us a, 322  
sans, 49  
the hire, let them not, 140  
the whole of it, let me, 78  
tree whose mortal, 93

Tasted, some books are to be, 30

*Tastes, 397*

his salt, who breaks his bread and,  
12  
our needs, our, 381  
the coarsest, 259

Tasting, have robbed the whole tree,  
115

Tattered ensign down, tear her, 114

Tatters, old opinions, rags and, 110, 143

tear a passion to, 379

Tattling woman, she's a very, 454

Taught, but such as practice, 445

by Pope, 386  
by that power that pities me, 305  
by time, my heart, 174  
how happy is he born and, 418  
letters, heaven first, 216  
me, folly's all they've, 118  
me this, it has, 117  
me to rhyme, it hath, 239  
thee, say I, 140  
them that, St. Pat, 440  
us how to die, 91

Taunting truths, cold, bitter, 122

Tavern or inn, as a good, 192

you eat at Terré's, 32

Tax, censure is the, 46

Taxation, and her suckling babe, 432

Taxed, the beggar is, 176

Taxes, I like the, 110

Taylor preach upon a morning, 151

"Te Deum," "Non nobis" and, 156

*Tea, 397**Teach, 397, 398*

him, I should but, 363  
O ye who, 135  
thee, shall the Koran, 242  
the rustic moralist to die, 401  
you to drink, deep, 100

Teaches beasts to know their friends,  
nature, 278

us little here, 179

Teaching me that word, 72

twenty to follow mine own, 397

Teachings, and list to nature's, 362

we retain, its, 117

*Tear, 398*

and forgive her deceit with a, 333  
a passion to tatters, 379  
for pity, hath a, 161  
from your eyelids wiped a, 23  
her tattered ensign down, 114  
him for his bad verses, 424  
in all my miseries, think to shed a,  
399

in her eye, and a, 371

is not worth a wistful, 375

or streaming, 219

that we shed, and the, 274

*Tear*

thee unexpressed, though it, 234  
the graceful, 448

too foolish for a, 371

unsullied with a, 370

upon the word, dropped a, 287

Tear-drop melts, a woman's, 398

Tearing along that night, she came,  
346

*Tears, 398, 399*

adown that dusky cheek have  
rolled, 174

and anarchy and wrath, 143

and 'twere your hot, 76

blame not these, 328

by a torrent of, 389

cease, and all, 208

cease your, 74

for his love, 7

I can see your falling, 74

in his eyes, 307

lie too deep for, 404

must stop, my, 438

my smiles for half thy, 409

nor all your, 465

of all the angels, it would need the,

449

of pity, 160

of the widower when he secs, 442

parted in silence, and, 296

pure messengers, 29

rivers shed of, 38

the, the smiles, 258

the moon into salt, 402

the ocean's misty, 101

they shed no, 259

time is best measured by, 406

to pour sad, 293

upon my grave, drop thy foolish, 76

Venus smiles not in a house of, 424

we waste, and the, 451

with artificial, 118

Tedded grass, the smell of, 371

*Tedious, 399, 400*

as a twice-told tale, life is as, 400

*Tediousness, 400*

Teeth and forehead of our faults, the,  
289

nothing on edge, set my, 309

proud of her, 320

sans, 49

to cast into my, 15

Tegument endure, this worthless, 377

*Tell, 400*

a hundred, might, 188

and another, 218

her that I died, 243

her that wastes her time and me,

343

I daurna, 234

if I can, 327

I want it to, 279

me, and thou canst not, 377

me, I implore, 17

me how to woo, oh, 456

me, my heart, if this be love, 235

*Tell*

- me, my soul, 79  
 me not in mournful numbers, 222  
 nought to do but mark and, 305  
 one hath power to, 178  
 sir, I have none to, 389  
 tedious it were to, 400  
 that I cannot, 425  
 the anger of my heart, my tongue  
   will, 412  
 thee a lie, if I, 218  
 their days, some, 398  
 the reason why I cannot, 327  
 the soldier brave enough to, 432  
 truth and shame the devil, 417  
 us all they think, when preachers,  
   315  
 us of the road, returns to, 72  
 us this, to, 426  
 ways we cannot, 154  
 why, but cannot, 327  
 yeou, with an I dew vum or an I, 74  
 you, I would, 76  
 you no fibs, I'll, 323  
*Telling of it, by, 219*  
*Tells he o'er, what damned minutes,*  
   243  
   his tale, every shepherd, 307  
   me, there's something, 238  
   them that others, which, 455  
*Temper, 400*  
   a hot, leaps o'er a cold decree, 33  
   in good spirits and good, 197  
   man, made thee to, 452  
   oft has vent, in bad, 235  
   so justice with mercy, 199  
   the imagination with judgment, 191  
   was generous, whose, 197  
   which bears the better, 213  
*Temperance and repose, joy and, 94*  
   you must acquire and beget a, 379  
*Tempered with love's sighs, ink were,*  
   308  
   with well-boiled water, 440  
*Temper the wind to the shorn lamb,*  
   209  
*Tempest, 400*  
   for in the very torrent, 379  
   of sobs, was lost in a, 389  
   should not have meddled with a, 297  
   through calm and, 245  
   wrought, ocean into, 377  
*Tempesting forth, I come, 284*  
*Tempest's worst, who has known the,*  
   328  
*Tempests roar, nor, 89*  
   shook down trees, 25  
*Temple door, his torch is at thy, 255*  
   gummed on each, 363  
   is a good, a holy place, 52  
   is that a, 367  
   let each new, 376  
   of my youth, 269  
   walls, built their, 155  
*Temple-bells are callin', for the, 392*  
   they say, the, 252

*Temples, 400*

- about, sported his eyes and his, 463  
 of his god, 89  
 the solemn, 428  
*Temporal dole, with a, 114*  
*Tempt me no further, 139*  
   the dying anchorite, 't would, 349  
   with doubts, who, 347  
*Temptation, most dangerous is that,*  
   347  
   strife, the, 390  
   ye're aiblins nae, 142  
*Tempted, 400*  
   him as you have done, 332  
   save us from being, 313  
   the tempter or the, 400  
*Tempter, 400*  
*Tempting grow, 226*  
*Ten, as the strength of, 12*  
   Commandments in your face, I'd  
   set my, 59  
   Commandments, old as the, 59  
   Commandments, where there are n't  
   no, 392  
   Commandments will not budge,  
   the, 386  
   days' wonder at the least, 456  
   grief makes one hour, 165  
   hoops, shall have, 130  
   it's waur I'll get, 329  
   minutes to five, I declare, 92  
   o'clock, for it's now, 443  
   or half after ten, we take, 210  
   thousand ducats to have it baned,  
   325  
   thousand fleets sweep over thee, 288  
   thousand men that fishes, 102  
   thousand, picked out of, 183  
   thousand swords would have leaped,  
   50  
   thousands, peace its, 431  
   times frail, call us, 453  
   times o'er, barbered, 18  
   times slain, though he were, 199  
   to one is no impeach of valour, 423  
   to one, 'tis, 168  
   touched me for, 346  
*Tender, 401*  
   and true, Douglas, 97  
   a part as he has about him, as, 180  
   comely, valiant Ireland, 194  
   fierceness of the dove, 97  
   for another's pain, the, 392  
   or too firm a heart, too, 236  
*Tenderest, the bravest are the, 34*  
*Tender-handed stroke a nettle, 280*  
*Tenderness, thanks to its, 404*  
*Tendril, who dare blaspheme the*  
   twisted, 69  
*Tends, to place and power all public*  
   spirit, 305  
*Tenement of life, on the walls of this,*  
   275  
   refit, this, 367  
   the threshold of the ruined, 44  
*Tenements to Ned, lands and, 91*

Tenets might be wrong, in some nice,  
120

*Tennis*, 401

Tenor of their way, 68

Tens, two, to a score, 362

*Tent*, 401

nightly pitch my moving, 278

unto my, 12

which I am quitting, is a, 375

Tented field, action in the, 130

Tents are rude for thee, our Arab, 85

are spread, their silent, 26

shall fold their, 44

with love or thrones without, 85

Tenures, his, and his tricks, 214

Term, doomed for a certain, 380

Termagant, for o'erdoing, 379

*Terms*, 401

Terrestrial mould, though of, 40

Terrible impression, such, 98

oath, a, 287

shape, I hardly fear his, 78

swift sword, 153

than this, no shape more, 165

trade, war is a, 432

Terror, Cassius in your threats, no, 404

now, what a tale of, 5

of the household, the, 416

so full of dismal, 99

when this dumb, 147

*Terrors*, 401

Tertian, the slow fever called the, 441

Test, good work is the daily, 460

of affection's a tear, the, 398

Testament, go no further than my, 431

of bleeding war, the purple, 432

Testify, alive at this day to, 36

Tether, shall hold the stars in a, 361

Teutonic pluck, is genuine, solid, old,  
307

*Text*, 401

a neat rivulet of, 293

approve it with a, 330

in Galatians, a great, 71

of pike and gun, the holy, 329

one unquestioned, 155

that week, made it his, 219

*Texts*, 401

blends gospel, 247

of despair or hope, 24

Thames, with no allaying, 445

Thank God you are rid of a knave, 422

heaven, fasting, 238

heaven the crisis, 229

Providence, then Bill let us, 347

thee, Father, I, 109

thee, Jew, I, 72

whatever gods may be, I, 376

whom none can, 26

Thanked me, she, 363

*Thankful*, 401

to meet, you're, 314

Thankless child, to have a, 49

*Thanks*, 401

for this relief much, 57

to stay and eat it, 48

*Thanks*

to the human heart, 404

Thanksgiving to the vine, 445

Thatch, an opening in the, 68

Thaw and resolve itself, 134

like snaw when it's, 215

Theatre, the world's a, 383

Thee and me, then no more of, 423

not of itself but, 100

when I live to, 227

Theft, the slyer the, 240

Theme, fools are my, 350

his passion and his, 217

of praise, an endless, 236

or guess that idle, 274

the glad diviner's, 98

Themes, were his usual, 324

*Theoric*, 401

There, and she was, 105

it is, my child, 209

Thessalian bulls, dewlapped like, 88

Thetis, in the lap of, 269

Thick and thin, to dash through, 72

as autumnal leaves, 216

upon him, honours, 164

Thicker than itself, were, 169

Thickest, where the snow-flakes fall,  
372

Thicket, above the, 384

Thickness, its thinness or its, 363

Thick-ribbed ice, region of, 90

*Thief*, 401

doth fear each bush an officer, the,  
394

each thing's a, 402

of time, procrastination is the, 318

time you, 204

to the gallows, with a, 407

*Thievery*, 402

*Thieves*, 402

beauty provoketh, 21

for their robbery have authority,  
386

little and great, 325

Thimble or a spoon, who stole a, 306

Thin, and one was, 226

partitions do their bounds divide,  
245

partitions, sense from thought  
divide, 245

red line of 'eroes, but it's, 180

to dash through thick and, 72

Thine, love that says not mine and, 235

my name once mine, now, 275

why not I with, 366

*Thing*, 402

a cursed and tainted, 143

a lovely and a fearful, 455

an ill-favoured, 263

apart, of man's life a, 232

he is, to the, 147

he'll make the, 467

he would not know, the, 394

I am not the, 74

immortal as itself, being a, 223

is certain, one, 135

*Thing*

is high, nobly as the, 120  
 is lost, whatsoever, 231  
 like a guilty, 57  
 man is, what a pretty, 251  
 of beauty is a joy, 20  
 of custom, a, 70  
 of God, poetry is itself a, 309  
 of life, ruled her like a, 436  
 of life, walks the waters like a, 436  
 one, was requisite, 266  
 she took to quench, 71  
 that feeds their fury, 132  
 that grieves not, a, 388  
 that very, 188  
 the play's the, 306  
 the self-same, 123  
 those letters mean, the, 450  
 to be asked for, not a, 3  
 to be well done, wish a, 96  
 ungained, men prize the, 318  
*Things* alive, best good-natured, 140  
 an' men, an' I've seen, 40  
 are artificial, all, 13  
 are at the worst, when, 464  
 . . . are neither rich nor rare, the,  
     458  
 are not what they seem, 222  
 are running crossways, for, 53  
 are the sons of heaven, 459  
 at home are crossways, 292  
 at the worst will cease, 464  
 be, can such, 56  
 but words are, 192  
 by their names, call all, 275  
 can never die, these, 88  
 give place, all other, 209  
 God's sons are, 459  
 go wrong, how easily, 203  
 happening, in the way of, 170  
 have long been wrong, because, 422  
 I know, the handful o', 330  
 in heaven and earth, more, 303  
 like that, you know, must be, 425  
 like these, lasts like iron for, 441  
 misnamed death and existence, 369  
 named pants in certain documents,  
     294  
 of day, good, 282  
 that had neuer been neighbours be-  
     fore, 16  
 that they shall do, earnest of the,  
     461  
 then necessities, are these, 279  
 the sad vicissitudes of, 425  
 unattempted yet in prose or rhyme,  
     319  
 we planned, and the excellent, 451  
 won are done, 198  
 you worse than senseless, 27

*Think*, 402

all men mortal but themselves, 269  
 and act, free to, 220  
 him so, because I think him so 327  
 him so, is, 191  
 how little we, 79

*Think*

if he does really, 425  
 I must speak, when I, 453  
 it odd, none of those who, 312  
 naught a trifle, 414  
 not God at all, 200  
 o' Donald mair, nor, 364  
 of her mournfully, 454  
 of his pension, 301  
 of that, my cat, 45  
 old men fools, young men, 469  
 on all my wrongs, but when I, 423  
 one thing, who dares, 218  
 our fathers fools, we, 137  
 so, at least, we, 405  
 that they should lay him, to, 438  
 that you will love me still, I, 237  
 themselves alive, who, 75  
 then you are to-day what yesterday,  
     411  
 the poetry is dead in an old man,  
     don't, 309  
 thet killin' ain't perlite, 131  
 the truth they needs must, 368  
 that one may go, I really, 393  
 thousands, perhaps millions, 192  
 thy swan a crow, make thee, 394  
 too little, who, 396  
 upon, little do you, 355  
 when preachers tell us all they, 315  
 with you, ef we can't, 288  
*Thinker* has a seat in the first-class  
     cars, 315  
*Thinkest* least, perform it when thou,  
     429  
 thou little, 137  
*Thinking*, 402  
 on fantastic summer's heat, 191  
 on the frosty Caucasus, 191  
 o't, for, 263  
 plain living and high, 229  
*Thinks*, and he complacently, 366  
 as much as he talks, if Brougham,  
     423  
 he needs, the more he, 279  
 he slays, if the red slayer, 368  
 himself too soon there, he, 407  
 men honest, that, 183  
 most, he most lives who, 227  
 o' me, and I know she, 251  
 the world turns round, 151  
 too much, he, 126  
 what his heart, 174  
 what ne'er was, 128  
 who can tell what a baby, 15  
 Thinness or its thickness, its, 363  
 Thin-spun life, slits the, 123  
*Third*, and that the, 53  
 day comes a frost, 164  
 to make a, 309  
*Thirst*, a man can raise a, 392  
 in midst of water I complain of, 435  
 of hate, 171  
 of vengeance, the ancestral, 130  
 the water that quenched, 369  
 to quench a country's, 248

*Thirsty*, 402

moments, to cheat the, 288

plant, to every, 101

tongue, the piercing cider for the, 53

*Thirty*, at, man suspects himself a fool, 251

at, we are trying to cut our names, 275

days, to wear a shirt for, 361

years, his dark retreat of, 288

*Thompson* in, caved the head of, 141*Thomson*, O, void of rhyme as well as reason, 382*Thorn*, 402, 403

as sharp to them as, 419

flower and, 224

withering on the virgin, 342

*Thorn-bit* of marriage, the terrible, 253*Thorns*, 403

and briars, who found not, 374

and to those, 270

a rosebud set with little wilful, 343

so roses grow on, 403

*Thorn-tree* had a mind to Him, the, 458*Thorny* stem of time, on the, 143*Those* days, those days, 74*Thou* beside me, 85*Thought*, 403

and passion, chaos of, 462

as a sage, he, 346

by hidden nerves, he shoots his, 86

can rise, what bolder, 411

capable of sober, 262

Christ went agin war an' pillage, 431

dare to vent his dang'rous, 397

divide, sense from, 245

even with a, 56

fly like, 171

for reposeful, 229

for want of, 440

from self each, 233

his act, nor any unproportioned, 411

his mind a, 248

in all the magnanimity of, 251

I never, that they would shave, 326

in loftiness of, 309

is destroyed by, 33

like dew upon a, 192

men of, 225

more easily be, 166

noble, enhances life and all its chances, 284

of his daughter War, he, 432

of love, lightly turns to, 241

of the morrow, we bitterly, 313

runs before her actions, a woman's, 453

she lived with no other, 246

strange perversity of, 159

teems with, 231

the dome of, 367

their monody compels, solemn, 410

the pale cast of, 61

there was no more behind, 411

*Thought*

thy wish was father to that, 446

to rear the tender, 398

unworthy of a, 419

upon a, 133

was mine, what I once, 333

what oft was, 447

whose armour is his honest, 418

with but a single, 224

wrought by want of, 116

*Thought's* a weapon stronger, 159

mysterious seat, was, 367

*Thoughts*, 403, 404

all passions, all, 234

are legible, whose, 117

beyond the reaches of our souls, 268

be your fair pillow, fair, 304

by great, and good deeds, 248

by the pattern of mine own, 321

conceived, but never penned, 434

distract his troubled, 178

immaculate, 20

intent, on hospitable, 187

not breaths, in, 227

no tongue, give thy, 411

of men are widened, 322

of mortality, no less are, 269

of my age, 5

of others, 51

of the last bitter hour, when, 362

of youth are long, 33

once chambered here, the, 367

pansies, that's for, 294

remain below, my, 313

style is the dress of, 391

that arise in me, 35

that shall glad the two or three, 466

that wander through eternity, 90

unruly, with, 348

were high and fine, my, 98

words without, 313

*Thousand* charms to show, 143

claims to reverence, 323

crimes, and a, 64

doors, death hath a, 79

eyes, the mind has a, 281

eyes, the night has a, 281

fearful wrecks, a, 102

furlongs of sea, give a, 354

homes, homeless near a, 182

knights, a, 179

leaves, open their, 382

lines, dry desert of a, 364

liveried angels lackey her, 47

may well be stopped by three, 37

men, were worth a, 39

miles from land are we, a, 354

others feed, what would, 300

pities then, what a, 2

pound, do I owe you a, 292

several tongues, hath a, 61

strings, a harp of, 170

tables, and near a, 182

times, borne me on his back a, 468

times he swore, a, 329

times told, better a, 203

- Thousand tongues, music of, 412  
   voices, earth with her, 154  
   waiting upon that, 83  
   wars of old, ring out the, 434  
   worlds are round, when, 463  
   years, but for a, 355  
   years, memory of a, 72  
   years ago, died a, 75  
   years of fire, bitterer than a, 83  
   years of peace, ring in the, 300  
   years, partridge-breeders of a, 231  
   years scarce serve to form a state,  
     385  
   years, we have fed our sea for a, 113  
   years, whose flag has braved a, 110  
 Thousandfold, good or bad, a, 157  
 Thousands had sunk on the ground  
   overpowered, 39  
   has been slave to, 275  
   mourn, makes countless, 192  
   slays, war its, 431  
   that which makes, 192  
   to murder, 272  
   with a single fall, startles, 81  
 Thralldom or a double strife, the single,  
   442  
 Thread, cut the mortal, 75  
   feels at each, 380  
   hinders needle and, 438  
   of his verbosity, the, 424  
   of it, the utmost, 380  
   plying her needle and, 360  
   sewing at once with a double, 362  
   the postern of a small needle's eye,  
     42  
   the slight, self-pleasing, 353  
   your iron, 152  
 Threads, smooth the few silver, 340  
 Threaten or indulge, can, 377  
 Threatening to devour me, 178  
 Threatens, of one who, 178  
*Threats, 404*  
 Three, a thousand may well be stopped  
   by, 37  
   cheers for this Christmas old, give,  
     51  
   corners of the world, 112  
   corpses lay out on the shining sands,  
     132  
   farthings, the Latin word for, 332  
   feeds, 181  
   fishers went sailing, 132  
   good men unchanged in England,  
     not, 259  
   hundred pounds a year, 128  
   kingdoms, God had sifted, 276  
   meet again, when shall we, 257  
   misbegotten knaves in Kendal  
     green, 205  
   ought to have dined at, 92  
   poets in three distant ages, 309  
   removes are as bad as a fire, 332  
   than we did of being, 241  
   the king among us, 201  
   thousand ducats, lend, 95  
   thousand ducats, to receive, 103  
 Three thousand years ago, as was said,  
   199  
   times eight large diamonds, 73  
   years before the war, 162  
 Three-hooped pot, the, 130  
 Three-legged stool, with a, 59  
 Three-man beetle, with a, 22  
 Threescore years and ten, keeps in  
   blast, 28  
 Threshed the Bolivar out across the  
   Bay, 54  
 Threshold of the ruined tenement, 44  
 Threw me down, ambition, 7  
   me higher, by overthrowing me, you,  
     316  
   their caps, they, 43  
 Thrice ere the morning I dreamt it  
   again, 427  
   he routed all his foes, 19  
   is he armed, 12  
   the brinded cat hath mewed, 45  
   thy fee, 381  
   thy shaft flew, 12  
   yon moon had filled her horn, ere, 12  
*Thrift, 404*  
   may follow fawning, where, 412  
   my well-won, 193  
   thus charitable, 265  
 Thrifty mind, stale in, 126  
 Thrill, and feel a, 133  
   fresh wild, 33  
   loving is a painful, 243  
   of joy prophetic, runs a, 143  
   of life, seems to feel the, 200  
   thee with its warning, 115  
   will fondly, 237  
 Thrills the fond soul, 236  
 Thrive by dirty ways, 92  
   at Number Five, arts that, 13  
   at Westminster, we, 292  
   in cunning, to, 88  
 Thrived, was the ones thet, 40  
 Thriving lie, a party, or a, 42  
   ones, sickly trees not, 425  
 Throat, Amen stuck in my, 8  
   ever scuttled ship or cut a, 262  
   the fog in my, 78  
   you lie in your, 219  
 Throat-gates, morsel that stuffs him  
   to the, 92  
*Throats, 404*  
   had hanging at them, whose, 88  
   whose rude, 125  
   with harness on their, 100  
 Throb she gives, the only, 143  
 Throbbd beneath that leathern  
   breast, 174  
   no longer, till the war-drum, 433  
 Throbbings, the heart of the toiler has,  
   410  
 Throe, never grudge the, 328  
 Throes, has Fate entailed the mother's,  
   59  
*Throne, 404*  
   above, from Allah's, 231  
   above, I dare not, 160

*Throne*

amid the mart, to your, 413  
 and makes his, 317  
 a rank, a, 462  
 her seat, made the, 265  
 nearer the great white, 278  
 of kings, this royal, 112  
 of royal state, 107  
 of the world, to the, 339  
 one, 133  
 sent word to a, 276  
 wade through slaughter to a, 368  
 wherever sinks a, 144  
 wrong for ever on the, 417  
*Thrones and globes elate, o'er, 385*  
 without, tents with love or, 85  
*Throng, when mingling in the, 443*  
*Through, when thou art, 78*  
*Throw at a dog, not one to, 95*  
 it up into the air, 389  
 physic to the dogs, 303  
*Throwest, set less than thou, 362*  
*Thrown a gem unheeded, thou hast,*  
 149  
 by angry Jove, 122  
 upon that die is, 455  
*Thrust in among the works, that one*  
 could, 403  
 it aside, she tried . . . to, 449  
 them into matters none of theirs,  
 who, 285  
 upon 'em, greatness, 164  
*Thumb, 404*  
 to his wrist, gave a, 311  
*Thumbs, 404*  
 I twirl my, 284  
*Thumps, 405*  
*Thunder, 405*  
 lightning, or in rain, in, 257  
 loud roared the dreadful, 26  
 riven, then shook the hills with, 13  
 the dawn comes up like, 252  
 to the tune of Green Sleeves, 311  
*Thunderbolt, innocents 'scape not the,*  
 193  
 the brightest, 41  
*Thunder-clap at death, a, 123*  
*Thundered, lightened and hailed, 389*  
 volleyed and, 42  
*Thundering on the reef, roller, 341*  
*Thunder-music, rolling, 291*  
*Thus or thus, that we are, 127*  
*Thwack, 405*  
*Thwarted and withstood, 64*  
 love, in bad temper oft has vent,  
 235  
*Thyme blows, where the wild, 17*  
*Tiber in 't, not a drop of allaying, 445*  
 where'er down, 184  
*Ticket, and the Fellow's, 345*  
*Tickle us, if you, 197*  
 your catastrophe, I'll, 45  
*Tickled with a straw, 49*  
 with good success, 392  
*Tickling, 405*  
*Tick-tock, tick-tock, 280*

*Tide, 405*

and the taintless, 247  
 but such a, 18  
 I'm afloat on the fierce rolling, 4  
 in the affairs of men, 405  
 is at his highest height, 18  
 is in his ecstasy, 18  
 look to be washed off the next, 465  
 lost in the dashing, 339  
 of love, pity swells the, 305  
 of times, in the, 250  
 one moment flow, let the, 82  
 parted from us by a, 110  
 without a, 200  
*Tides, and her bay-, 32*  
 betwixt two, 222  
 dark flow thy, 354  
 of life, these struggling, 322  
*Tidings, confirm the, 216*  
 up and down, send the, 23  
*Tie, a careless shoe-string in whose,*  
 364  
 as though there were a, 311  
 love endures no, 302  
 the silken, 237  
 to him doth, 335  
 up the knocker, 206  
*Tied or manacled, not, 381*  
*Ties, at sight of human, 233*  
*Tiger, 405*  
 die, let the ape and, 20  
 like the shark and, 256  
 passions were in us, when the, 392  
 than there is milk in a male, 260  
 the Hyrcan, 72  
*Tiger's heart wrapped in a woman's*  
 hide, 453  
 spring, their revenge is as the, 455  
*Tight little island, a, 194*  
*Tile to scullery, shrills from, 253*  
*Tilt at all I meet, and, 350*  
*Timber, headed with a knob of, 249*  
*Timber's propped, with one of, 216*  
*Timbral, 405*  
*Time, 406, 407*  
 aboding luckless, 25  
 agree, never did in, 429  
 all of the olden, 149  
 and change, 154  
 and me, tell her that wastes her, 343  
 and our oars keep, 286  
 and place shall serve, 13  
 and the long result of, 352  
 as this, in such a, 289  
 at last sets all things even, 467  
 bed becomes a bed of, 151  
 be not coy but use your, 254  
 but on the shores of, 138  
 by heart-throbs, count, 227  
 choose thine own, 220  
 come to thy God in, 155  
 could we choose the, 89  
 dissolve the winter snow, 233  
 doth not breathe, 209  
 draws near the birth of Christ, 23. 52  
 enough, in we came an', 115

*Time*

fleets, youth fades, 229  
 for all, 4  
 foremost captain of his, 43  
 for orchard-robbing, then's the, 386  
 gave us liberty at the same, 217  
 has come, the walrus said, 430  
 has pressed, rolling, 333  
 held his breath for a, 364  
 I am sick of, 333  
 'ill be the happiest, 256  
 in the book of, 142  
 is fleeting, 163  
 is like a fashionable host, 167  
 is racked with birth-pangs, the, 416  
 is ripe and rotten-ripe, 46  
 I think's sufficient at one, 335  
 it spoils the pleasure of the, 307  
 let not a drop be spilt, 78  
 like this, a, 259  
 makes ancient good uncouth, 281  
 may have their throats about them  
   at that, 464  
 men at some, 127  
 of day, no proper, 285  
 of need, for her, 277  
 of night, now it is the, 282  
 of night, the very witching, 282  
 of peace, in this weak piping, 300  
 of universal peace is near, the, 299  
 old, is still a-flying, 343  
 old common arbitrator, 109  
 on the sands of, 138  
 on the thorny stem of, 143  
 prime, 115  
 quaffing and unthinking, 71  
 return, bid, 468  
 saltiness of, 5  
 shall come, yet the, 38  
 shall lead him to his end, 267  
 shall make the bushes green, 233  
 soon will come, the, 390  
 spend their, in making nets, 280  
 taught by, 174  
 terror was the, 99  
 that, 74  
 the glass of, 241  
 the last syllable of recorded, 411  
 the lazy foot of, 56  
 there is limitless, 178  
 there was a, 331  
 there was ere England's griefs be-  
   gan, 166  
 the thief of, 318  
 the whips and scorns of, 323  
 this great gap of, 370  
 though it sleep a, 28  
 to dance is not to woo, 456  
 to fear when tyrants seem to kiss,  
   419  
 to marry, but proper, 254  
 to time, men have died from, 238  
 to waste, men in earnest have no,  
   416  
 turn backward, O, 340  
 unto this season, from that, 335

*Time*

unveils eternity, when, 411  
 watch the, and always serve it, 392  
 were twins, nature and, 277  
 when screech-owls cry, the, 352  
 with falling oars they kept the, 286  
 youth and home and that sweet, 23  
 you thief, 204  
 Timepiece says to all, an ancient, 280  
 Time's great wilderness, in, 222  
   noblest offspring, 109  
   tragedy is in that aching stoop, 188  
*Times*, 407  
   corsair's name to other, 64  
   have been, the, 90  
   in the tide of, 250  
   new, demand new measures and  
     new men, 281  
 O, 74  
   of general calamity, 41  
   of old, in, 69  
   old, old manners, 290  
   resign his own at, 159  
   that try men's souls, the, 378  
   the weakness of these latter, 437  
   till other, 114  
   which cause good or evil, 317  
 Time-tutored age, 65  
*Timid*, 408  
 Tinker, I can drink with any, 100  
 Tinkle in the icy air of night, how  
   they, 23  
 Tinkling of the bells, the jingling and  
   the, 408  
 Tintagel chime, rang out, 155  
*Tintinnabulation*, 408  
 Tints are very much like, 5  
 Tiny kickshaws, any pretty little, 201  
 Tipped with amber, when, 408  
 Tippeny, wi', we fear nae evil, 19  
 Tipple in the deep, fishes that, 133  
 Tips with silver, that, 268  
 Tire of all creation, the, 188  
 Tired he sleeps, till, 49  
   her wing, when she has, 344  
   limbs with travel, 21  
   wench and coming butter, 429  
 Tires him, self-mettle, 9  
   in a mile-a, 174  
 Tirling at the window, 443  
 Titillating joys, knows he the, 285  
 Tittering on, comes, 228  
 Title, who gained no, 385  
   without that, 275  
 Title-leaf, like to a, 38  
 Titles, all thy other, 137  
   high though his, 65  
   now are altered strangely, 407  
   power and pelf, despite those, 65  
   wealth and fame, 334  
 To and fro, kept heaving, 36  
   be, or not to be, 19  
*Toad*, 408  
   in his cell, like a, 446  
   or live like the, 446  
   ugly and venomous, 3



- Toads went pop, the, 372  
 Toast cheese, it will, 48  
   pass, let the, 210  
*Tobacco*, 408  
   and sleep, snuff, 187  
   I want a chaw of, 404  
 Tocsin of the soul, the, 92  
*To-day*, 408, 409  
   and shall be done, 96  
   be dark, though, 186  
   be wise, 84  
   can make to-morrow cheerful as,  
     400  
   he puts forth, 164  
   it is our pleasure, 102  
   man is, 364  
   official sinning, is, 289  
   such a day to-morrow as, 411  
   the darkness of, 48  
   to-morrow shall be like, 411  
   we must measure twenty miles, 262  
   what yesterday you were, 411  
   who dies, 75  
   yet say No, 468  
 Toddy, and drink the, 321  
*Toe*, 409  
   a Hottentot's great, 266  
   of frog, and, 179  
 Toes, to warm his, 207  
*Together*, 409  
   cannot live, 5  
   in doubt we'll go, 377  
   we've been long, 220  
*Toil*, 409  
   and effort, the life of, 389  
   and strife, hour of danger, 39  
   and trouble, unapt to, 456  
   and trouble, war . . . is, 431  
   for her, to work and, 189  
   for triumphs of an hour, 104  
   is holy service, honest, 459  
   mock their useful, 310  
   o'er books, hath thy, 215  
   of dropping buckets, 39  
   of unrequited, 199  
   or from bitter, 390  
   weary with, 21  
   we lost, the, 451  
 Toiled with men, I have lived and, 259  
*Toiler*, 410  
*Toilet*, 410  
*Toiling*, 410  
   upward in the night, 177  
 Token, may be a, 377  
   watch for the lightest, 293  
 Told, great griefe will not be, 166  
   her love, she never, 298  
   lest her secret should be, 277  
   the sexton, they went and, 22  
 Toledo trusty, the trenchant blade, 26  
 Tolerable and not to be endured, most,  
   434  
*Toll*, 410  
 Tolloed the bell, the sexton, 22  
*Tolling*, 410  
 Tolls out, the minster bell, 264  
 Tolls the knell, the curfew, 69  
   the evening chime, faintly as, 286  
*Tom*, 410  
   bears logs, and, 190  
 Tom - all - Alone's, other gentlemen  
   come down, 314  
*Tomb*, 410  
   asleep within the, 222  
   beyond the, 209  
   blazoned on the stately, 264  
   cradles rock us nearer to the, 81  
   e'en from the, 35  
   encompass the, 163  
   is found, where the Redeemer's, 328  
   meet again beyond the, 61  
   on the, 252  
   seated in the vacant, 338  
   shall break the mortal bondage of  
     the, 353  
   thus it might upon the, 329  
   upon my, 114  
   vampire which from Freedom's, 64  
*Tombs*, 410  
   in the, 101  
   of those who have reflected honour,  
     111  
 Tome, he shut the ponderous, 263  
*Tommy*, 410  
   'ow's yer soul, 180  
 Tom's food for seven long year, have  
   been, 261  
*To-morrow*, 411  
   blossoms, 164  
   but one more, 79  
   cheerful as to-day, make, 400  
   defer not till, 84  
   do thy worst, 408  
   dupe of, 92  
   he is gone, 364  
   in that great, glad, 94  
   is Saint Valentine's Day, 422  
   knows no, 155  
   let my sun his beams display, 408  
   live till, 86  
   'I'll be the happiest time, 256  
   morn, I'm off at eight, 132  
   never leave that till, 408  
   our jaunt must be put off, 324  
   shows the bright, 48  
   sunburst may smile on thee, 186  
   you'll be sick, 362  
 To-morrows, and confident, 48  
 Ton, none could n't quicker pitch a,  
   249  
 Tone, but rather the general, 308  
   could reach the rich, would that its,  
     361  
   its various, 172  
 Tones, in divers, 170  
   sweet, are remembered not, 209  
 Tongs, sure the shovel and, 441  
*Tongue*, 411, 412  
   all who speak the English, 111  
   alone, formed by one, 412  
   and braggart with my, 399  
   and free quill, Britons have a, 110

*Tongue*

- and pen, if of all words of, 346  
 could utter, that my, 35  
 cutteth friendship al a-two, a, 412  
 deedless in his, 84  
 dropped manna, though his, 122  
 every, brings in, 61  
 faster than his, 118  
 flatteries of his, 134  
 gall in the slanderous, 42  
 if with his, 454  
 in it, that skull had a, 367  
 is the clapper, 174  
 laid a curse upon his, 283  
 midnight bell with his iron, 22  
 more richer than my, 238  
 murder, though it have no, 272  
 never in the, 196  
 of dog, 179  
 of fire, must be the, 314  
 of flame, like the volcano's, 24  
 of midnight, the iron, 262  
 of war, the harsh and boisterous,  
     432  
 o' man can name, the, 457  
 or pen, of all sad words of, 346  
 or pen, saddest of, 346  
 outvenoms, whose, 368  
 see what a ready, 394  
 speaks, his, 174  
 sword, eye, 263  
 take her without her, 10  
 that man that hath a, 454  
 the piercing cider for the thirsty, 53  
 think with wagging of your, 378  
 trippingly on the, 379  
 truly the only, 314  
 truth on every shepherd's, 237  
 vows, lends the, 429  
 which his fair, 196  
 while listening senates hang upon  
     thy, 11  
 with unholy, 67  
 Tongued with censure, more, 165  
 Tongueless, one good deed dying, 83  
*Tongues*, 412  
 a thousand several, 61  
 and evil, 116  
 done to death by slanderous, 368  
 in trees, 3  
 of dying men, 105  
 of men are full, 82  
 to silence envious, 299  
 To-night, a child again just for, 340  
 dream of money-bags, 98  
 Too heavy for a man, 40  
 late, after dying all reprieve's, 59  
 late, that comfort comes, 59  
 much of a good thing, 159  
 Took and gave, blessed be he who, 164  
 my friend, with her, 57  
 the ground, when she, 166  
 Tool, the mysteries of that magic, 467  
 Tools, sin has many, 218  
 Tooth is not so keen, thy, 444  
 sharper than a serpent's, 49

*Toothache*, 413

- he that sleeps feels not the, 371  
 Toots his horn, south wind that, 132  
 Top of my bent, they fool me to the,  
     137  
 Topics furnish, the, 455  
 Topmost height, from the Heaven's,  
     28  
     roof, ever upon the, 112  
 Tops, all the fruit-tree, 268  
 I used to think their slender, 331  
 Torch is at thy temple door, his, 255  
 Torment, no, is so bad as love, 232  
     than a hermit's fast, more grievous.  
     235  
     through joy and through, 236  
 Torments, of all the, 339  
 Torn by dogs, liable to be, 292  
     ne'er from it to be, 377  
 Torrent of a woman's will, to stem the,  
     450  
     of tears, by a, 389  
     tempest, for in the very, 379  
 Torture, and boil in endless, 436  
 and trouble in vain, 230  
 as real, is theirs, 455  
 may be called a hell, 178  
 to us a, 398  
 Tory, I ain't a, 42  
 Toss to hell, he will, 178  
 Tossed from a pitchfork, hay, 166  
     on the thorny bed of pain, 293  
     you down into the field, 207  
 Tossing about on the roaring sea, 354  
 Toted him, scooped down and, 404  
 Touch, dares not put it to the, 126  
     God's right hand, 156  
     her not scornfully, 454  
     him further, nothing can, 223  
     if aught do, 380  
     it again with immortality, 467  
     much, 115  
     not a single bough, 457  
     of a vanished hand, for the, 169  
     of fire, asunder at the, 38  
     of God, pity is the, 305  
     of holy bread, as the, 205  
     of infinite calm, with a, 374  
     of nature, one, 278  
     our country, they, 368  
     pitch, they that, 401  
     remain, where shall the angel's, 91  
     soiled by any outward, 417  
     that cheek, might, 47  
     the fire, to, 120  
     them on, hard enough to, 458  
     the spider's, 380  
     the underpinnin', don't never, 39  
     which in Death's, 76  
     wound with a, 350  
 Touched corruption, he has, 36  
     him, God's finger, 371  
     me for ten, 346  
     not rashly to be, 304  
     the dead corpse, he, 340  
     with joy, they bring me sorrow, 470

Touches the flesh, 77  
   us not, it, 195  
 Touching of the lips, at the, 226  
 Touchstone, man's true, 41  
   on war's red, 19  
*Tough*, 413  
   conscience was, 183  
 Tougher or truer, there is no, 307  
*Tower*, 413  
   from yonder ivy-mantled, 292  
   in Siloam fell, the, 193  
   of strength, king's name is a, 202  
   people this lonely, 367  
 Towered citadel, a, 56  
 Towering in her pride of place, 121  
 Towers, clashed and hammered from  
   a hundred, 284  
   the cloud-capped, 428  
   the earth builds . . . castles and,  
     106  
 Town and state, wasting, 325  
   ere you went to, 174  
   he had cleaned out the, 350  
   man made the, 64  
   of monks and bones, a, 387  
   or city, through the centre of every,  
     15  
   procured from, 349  
   red, paint the, 102  
   to town, fling the joy from, 23  
   view the manners of the, 413  
   watching them out of the, 132  
   wee Willie Winkie rins through the,  
     443  
   who will never come back to the,  
     132  
 Town-crier, as lief the, 379  
 Towns, for want of, 252  
   seven wealthy, contend, 183  
 Toy, my heart was every woman's, 148  
 Toys of age, 49  
 Trace, fondly stoops to, 295  
   his works we, 154  
   of him afford no other, 228  
   of its passage, leaves some, 138  
   of record here, have left one, 367  
   the boding tremblers learned to, 93  
   the stars, to, 402  
   with mocking pencil wont to, 225  
 Traced in sand, thy vows are, 450  
   in sand, whose name was, 274  
   the lives of the good men, that, 301  
   to earth's earliest years, whose  
     pedigree, 300  
   with his golden pen, 418  
 Track of his fiery car, by the bright,  
   393  
   the steps of glory to the grave, 152  
 Tracks, they have been and made  
   their, 437  
*Tract*, 413  
   while there is one untrodden, 220  
*Trade*, 413  
   in all the shops of, 386  
   left no calling for this idle, 466  
   oh, the sorry, 82

*Trade*  
   or employment, no, 180  
   plies corruption's, 64  
   war is a terrible, 432  
   wax, mingling poetic honey with,  
     308  
*Traders*, 413  
   a nation of, 361  
 Tradition's force upheld the truth, by,  
   416  
 Tragedian, counterfeit the deep, 307  
 Tragedy, and some compose a, 146  
   time's, 188  
 Tragic volume, nature of a, 38  
 Trail of the serpent is over them all,  
   356  
 Trailing clouds of glory, 25  
   like a wounded duck, 54  
 Train, glorious woman in its, 444  
   they love a, 448  
   up a fig-tree, 131  
 Traitor, and graceless, 454  
   most accused, is the, 188  
   rest, shall the, 83  
   to humanity, the, 188  
 Traitorous kiss, not she with, 67  
 Traitor's smile, the, 384  
 Traitors, our doubts are, 97  
 Traitors' arms, more strong than, 192  
 Tramping over the heather, 40, 361  
 Trample my fellow worm, helping to,  
   177  
   round my fallen head, to, 76  
   the world, to, 449  
 Trampled back to shapeless earth, 107  
   foe, as soon for a, 173  
 Trampling out the vintage, he is, 153  
 Tranquil mind, farewell the, 125  
 Transept, in the great minster, 264  
 Transfigured into angel guise, 416  
 Transfigures you and me, 225  
 Transform life, the desire to, 190  
 Transgressing, have some times by, 213  
 Transition, what seems so is, 76  
 Transmute, leaden metal into gold,  
   162  
 Transport know, can ne'er a, 448  
 Trappings and the suits of woe, 448  
   of a monarchy, the, 266  
 Trash, so much, 36  
   their vile, 267  
   who steals my purse steals, 275  
 Travail, had my labour for my, 208  
 Travel, some minds improve by, 276  
   those types of, 401  
   tired, limbs with, 21  
   too, we must, 72  
   twice as far as he, 429  
   with long, 413  
 Travels in divers paces, time, 406  
*Traveller*, 413  
   no, ever reached that blessed abode,  
     374  
   returns, no, 79  
 Traverse the pole or the zone, 112  
 Tray, Branch and Sweetheart, 95

Tre, Pol and Pen, by, 63  
 Treacle, the fly that sips, 395  
 Tread alone, that I must, 387  
   doth close behind him, 128  
   each other's heel, they, 448  
   if we will but, 170  
   is on an empire's dust, 109  
   it down, 103  
   on classic ground, 55  
   onward to your throne, and, 413  
   our fairy ring, to, 304  
   the globe, all that, 74  
   upon another's heels, one woe doth,  
     448  
   upon, beetle that we, 80  
   wheels rush in where horses fear to,  
     439  
   where angels fear to, 138  
   where'er we, 181  
 Treads alone some banquet-hall de-  
   serted, 17  
   leads, 44  
   not the earth, 150  
   on flowers, that only, 406  
   on high, and, 312  
   on life, life, 220  
*Treason*, 414  
   can but peep to what it would, 202  
   cannot commit, 64  
   has done his worst, 223  
   while bloody, 121  
 Treasons, stratagems and spoils, 273  
 Treasure, Bacchus' blessings are a, 16  
   back, will bring the, 149  
   for those who seek the, 462  
   have gathered their, 367  
   rich the, 16  
   what men call, 102  
 Treasure-caves and cells, in thy, 354  
 Treasured up, to a life beyond life, 30  
 Treasurer, of course, 92  
 Treasures up a wrong, of him who, 467  
   you learn the extent of your, 366  
 Treasury stairs, the Jacob's ladder of  
   the, 325  
 Treat a poor wretch, to, 360  
   existence is a merry, 147  
   it as he will, yet all his own to, 107  
   O herbaceous, 349  
 Treble, turning again toward childish,  
   294  
*Tree*, 414  
   Adam sat under the, 13  
   a hale green, 286  
   and highest, the middle, 63  
   fruit of that forbidden, 93  
   give me again my hollow, 217  
   have robbed the whole, 115  
   in his banner that glances, 49  
   of deepest root, the, 224  
   of Knowledge, fast by the, 63  
   of Life, and on the, 63  
   on my ancestral, 342  
   sat down beneath our, 182  
   that bears no fruit, the, 147  
   the old, is leafless in the forest, 290

*Tree*  
   there sits a bird on every, 254  
   they don't make a, 308  
   under the greenwood, 165  
   with splendid branches, like a, 461  
   woodman, spare that, 457  
   Zaccheus he did climb the, 470  
 Tree's inclined, the, 107  
 Trees, and on the, 275  
   are brown, and all the, 290  
   are green, and all the, 469  
   gather on sickly, 425  
   like leaves on, 250  
   on all the hills, all the, 382  
   tempests shook down, 25  
   their medicinal gum, Arabian, 399  
   tongues in, 3  
   under the shade of the, 333  
   upon 't, with, 56  
 Trelawney die, and shall, 63  
*Tremble*, 414  
   and start, 307  
   made all England, 87  
   shall never, 72  
 Trembled, and the land, 147  
   kissing, and, 205  
 Tremblers learned to trace, the bo-  
   ding, 93  
 Trembles when he sees, Satan, 350  
   in the breast, that, 313  
   when his hand, 309  
 Trembling all about the breezy dells,  
   52  
   as the dew, 245  
   on from east to west, 143  
   the chord of self, 241  
   vassal of the Pole, 60  
   waked, I, 98  
   wings misdoubteth every bush, 25  
 Trench, this working in the dismal, 40  
 Trenchant blade, Toledo trusty, the,  
   26  
*Trencher-man*, 414  
 Tresses man's imperial race ensnare,  
   168  
 Tresspass is it, tell me what, 298  
 Trial hath no fear, of his, 5  
   perusing a, 423  
 Tribe, enough to scour a, 266  
   his, were God Almighty's gentle-  
     men, 51  
   sufferance is the badge of all our,  
     392  
 Tribes, a handful to the, 74  
 Tribute, craves no other, 189  
   pays his, 36  
 Trick, alchemist that in a, 162  
*Trick*, 414  
   Nick Machiavel had ne'er a, 281  
   of our English nation, 160  
   may upset a freight-train of con-  
     versation, 321  
   yet it is our, 399  
*Trickled*, 414  
 Tricks, his tenures and his, 214  
   plays such fantastic, 251

Tricks that are vain, 50  
 Tried, both leal and, 57  
   by fire, gold must be, 158  
   by whom the new are, 126  
   that has been, 427  
 Trier to Coln there was never a knight,  
   from, 221  
 Tries the troth in everything, time,  
   407  
*Trifle*, 414  
   in removing this, 308  
 Trifles, a series of, 219  
   a snapper-up of unconsidered, 372  
   life, and, 414  
   light as air, 195  
 Trim, in gallant, 470  
   no carpet knight so, 46  
 Trimming, while the bonnet is, 211  
 Trinkets had been hallowed, as if my,  
   415  
 Trip is done, our fearful, 43  
   it as you go, come and, 409  
   on it, once you, 71  
   you're running, you, 220  
 Trippingly on the tongue, 379  
 Trips, that the rich by easy, 176  
*Triton*, 414  
   or hear old, 293  
 Triumph advances, the chief who in, 49  
   and power, take me with, 392  
   tasted, thet tell o', 299  
   wins the splendid ultimate, 390  
   wrong would, 337  
 Triumphed, Jehovah has, 405  
 Triumphs of an hour, toil for, 104  
   over death, revenge, 77  
*Trivial*, 414  
 Trod, by equal feet are, 464  
   one nearer to God's altar, 312  
   the ground, blessed feet have, 328  
   the soil where first they, 464  
   the ways of glory, 140  
   too heedless where I, 177  
   upon a worm, I, 271  
 Trodden down with stones, 15  
   on, will turn being, 463  
   out, little fire is quickly, 131  
 Troll out for Christmas stout, song I,  
   51  
   the bowl, 32  
 Troop, farewell the plumed, 125  
   of little children at my heels, 167  
   was landed in my country, foreign, 8  
 Troop-sergeant-major, late, 301  
 Trope, but out there flew a, 335  
 Trot, in a jolly round, 298  
   withal, who doth he, 406  
 Troth in everything, time tries the,  
   407  
   two bosoms and one, 174  
   wooing light makes fickle, 456  
 Trots hard with a young maid, he, 407  
   withal, who time, 406  
*Troubadours*, 414  
 Trouble afterwards, may be avoided,  
   96

Trouble, charm of powerful, 179  
   in vain, torture and, 230  
   little Caty-did, 200  
   of my own, filled with a, 295  
   unapt to toil and, 456  
   war . . . is toil and, 431  
   you, did she mean to, 200  
 Troubled mind drove me to walk  
   abroad, 393  
   the dead man's grave, I who have,  
   448  
   with a rat, if my house be, 325  
 Troubles, a sea of, 19  
   enough of its own, but has, 212  
   himself little about a million men,  
   259  
   of the brain, the written, 263  
 Troublesome, and in the last repeat-  
   ing, 400  
 Troubling, the wicked cease from, 334  
 Trout, and though it be a two-foot,  
   168  
   that must be caught with tickling,  
   405  
*Trowel*, 415  
 Trowest, learn more than thou, 362  
 Troy, fired another, 177  
   in ashes, laid at last old, 452  
 Truant at his tale, play, 196  
   husband should return, and, 189  
   in the law, a, 213  
 Truce, our bugles sang, 39  
 Truckle-bed, to lie in honour's, 184  
 Trudged along, unknowing what he  
   sought, 440  
 Trudging my weary way, I'm, 310  
*True*, 415  
   all men's faces are, 119  
   alms which the hand can hold, no, 7  
   a lover as ever sighed, 242  
   and if thou still art, 340  
   and leal, all men, 150  
   and righteous altogether, are, 199  
   and tender, she nursed me, 286  
   as death, a woman as, 451  
   as steel, heart is, 174  
   as the dial to the sun, 88  
   as the needle to the pole, 88  
   as the sun, 245  
   as what you once let fall, nothing  
   so, 455  
   a valiant man and, 105  
   before, that which was proved, 95  
   by your truth she shall be, 468  
   citizen, true Christian is the, 54  
   dare to be, 218  
   do rest but, 112  
   face, has a, 119  
   hearts, the, 175  
   he serves all who dares be, 415  
   look thou be, 70  
   love, the course of, 238  
   lover in the forest, no, 56  
   love's the gift, 237  
   makes it, 368  
   man, to be no, 401

*True*

- more tender and more, 401
- one to another, when thieves cannot be, 402
- patriots all, 64
- plain single vow that is vowed, 417
- ring in the, 122
- steadfast in the strength of God and, 179
- to church and state, than be, 213
- to man, he's true to God who's, 249
- to one party, he's been, 62
- valour, in a false quarrel there is no, 423
- Trueborn Englishman, yet a, 113
- True-fixed and resting quality, 62
- True-hearted, I swear he is, 438
- True-love hath my heart, my, 235
- I had a, 57
- Truer, there is no tougher or, 307
- Truest poetry is the most feigning, 309
- the nearest, and dearest, 146
- Truly blent, beauty, 21
- mourn, they, 271
- Trump, the shrill, 125
- to wait for the final, 77
- when the great, 115
- Trumped death's ace for me, he, 77
- Trumpet*, 415
- and drum, broken by, 390
- his own, 320
- when the loud, 353
- Trumps*, 415
- Truncheon, the marshal's, 260
- Trundling her mop, 296
- Trunks of men, into the, 378
- Trust*, 415
- and woman's, 450
- by an unfaltering, 227
- committed to my, 422
- her not, 24
- in critics, before you, 67
- in God, put your, 311
- in God and good books, I, 31
- in her always, doth safely, 451
- is, safe and sound your, 450
- me more, never, 372
- me not at all or all in all, 275
- must serve with perfect, 357
- my fate to thee, before I, 127
- my trust, thy, 104
- no future howe'er pleasant, 147
- not a man, 83
- not the physician, 303
- not those cunning waters of his eyes, 426
- or plan, thy purpose, 391
- our necks, should, 311
- take them O Father in immortal, 13
- that man in nothing, 62
- to him, and I, 352
- Trusted, let no such man be, 273
- not in one bottom, 424
- to thy billows, 288
- Trustees of the people, officials, 289
- Trusting wife, gentle loving, 443

- Trusts himself to woman or to waves, who, 452
- the strength, who, 389
- to one poor hole, 271
- Trusty, Toledo, the trenchant blade, 26
- Truth*, 415-418
- a land of . . . , 65
- a lie which is half a, 219
- and love, light, 403
- and loyalty, with, 243
- and never tell the, 187
- and spread the, 216
- brightness, purity and, 452
- by your, she shall be true, 468
- cannon-balls may aid the, 159
- can poison, 412
- can tell, 218
- cleared some great, 91
- convinced at sight, whose, 447
- dreams of love and, 88
- enough for man to know, 427
- for they breathe, 105
- forced me out of thy honest, 399
- from his lips prevailed, 352
- has such a face, 425
- I hold it, 170
- in masquerade, but the, 218
- in the pure shrine of, 269
- is marching on, his, 153
- is noble, to side with, 34
- is old, the, 249
- makes free, whom the, 144
- malice bears down, 247
- may be, tell how the, 396
- may stay, which some, 120
- modest, and beauty save, 449
- of its own fundamental proposition, 8
- one, is clear, 338
- one bosom and one, 174
- on every shepherd's tongue, 237
- one who having into, 219
- sole judge of, 462
- that warp us from the living, 470
- they needs must think, the, 368
- this I set down as a positive, 255
- to be a liar, 97
- well known to most, 231
- were a fool, you would think, 218
- who would keep abreast of, 281
- wine and, is the saying, 444
- with Falsehood, strife of, 83
- wut's words to them whose faith an', 19
- yet friend to, 385
- Truth's yet mightier man-child, 115
- Truths*, 418
- there are some, 122
- Truth-teller*, 418
- Try men's souls, that, 378
- one desperate medicine more, to, 86
- our fortunes, 141
- the man, let the end, 251
- us, decidedly can, 172
- Trying to cut our names, at thirty we are, 275

- Trysting-place in the forest, at their,  
     339  
*Tub*, 418  
 Tug of war, then was the, 165  
 Tumble down, ready with every nod  
     to, 346  
     down, sceptre and crown must, 103  
 Tumbles, a' plays and, 133  
 Tumbling, a pigeon, 219  
 Tumult and the shouting dies, 139  
     thrown into, 377  
 Tune, all were singing out of, 9  
     and harsh, out of, 327  
     of Green Sleeves, thunder to the,  
         311  
     on the heart, memory plays an old,  
         258  
     our voices keep, 286  
     singeth a quiet, 37  
     that they play, from the, 112  
     up, and prepares to, 210  
 Turbulency tells, their, 5  
 Turf, a grass-green, 75  
     lay white on the, 386  
     that wraps their clay, to bless the,  
         34  
     to smell to a, 269  
     where heaves the, 108  
 Turk, along with the barbarous, 451  
 Turkey, hot as a basted, 286  
*Turkey-cock*, 418  
 Turkman's rest, or the, 408  
 Turn again, and pass and, 368  
     and dance her, 71  
     and fly, 28  
     and go, grieve and they, 329  
     down an empty glass, 152  
     Fortune, turn thy wheel, 141  
     him about, and, 304  
     his blow, perhaps may, 145  
     in their, 216  
     may, and fight another day, 130  
     religions take their, 330  
     that he can take hold of and, 279  
     the current of a woman's will, to,  
         450  
     the leaf down, 45  
     the scale, a feather will, 351  
     the scales, a hair will, 351  
     the smallest worm will, 463  
     the wheel, and, 386  
     thy back on heaven, 159  
     to serve his, 218  
     to thee, I, 155  
     to the straight path, 104  
     wants but one more evil, 173  
     what form of prayer can serve my,  
         313  
     your eyes, that you could, 355  
 Turned fool, as wit, 447  
     his back on jewelled hands, has, 321  
     it in his glowing hands, 241  
     outward, the wrong side may be,  
         447  
     round, having once, 128  
     up in scornful curve, thy nose, 304  
 Turning his face to the dew-dropping  
     south, 444  
     o' the tide, even at the, 405  
     up, in case of anything, 382  
 Turnpikes leading to free thought, 31  
 Turns, atheism and religion take their,  
     330  
     again home, 18  
     away, all coldly, 125  
     by, give one another ease, 345  
     no more his head, 128  
     on her god, the sunflower, 393  
     none to good, an ill winde, 444  
     to a mirth-moving jest, the other,  
         196  
     to thee, my spirit, 125  
     to thought of love, 241  
 Turpins and Macaires, real, 325  
 Turrets crowned, with spires and, 385  
 Turtles from jays, teach him to know,  
     195  
 Tutor, own discretion be your, 93  
     me from quarrelling, yet thou wilt, 32  
*Twain*, 418  
     till out of, 290  
 Twal, ayont the, 187  
 Twanged off, sharply, 287  
 Twanging them, as in, 397  
 Tweed, at York, 'tis on the, 284  
 Tweedle-dee, 'twixt Tweedle-dum and,  
     418  
*Tweedle-dum*, 418  
 Twelve for eighteen pence, offered, 326  
     great shocks of sound, with, 284  
     good men into a box, 33  
     hundred million men are spread, 75  
     tongue of midnight hath told, 262  
 Twenty days are now, 74  
     gals, with full, 363  
     men, if you had the strength of, 389  
     miles to-day, we must measure, 262  
     mortal murders, 90  
     of their swords, than, 302  
     pounds, annual income, 192  
     pounds ought and six, annual ex-  
         penditure, 192  
     thousand Cornishmen will know the  
         reason why, 63  
     times, utter the You, 319  
     times was Peter feared, 128  
     what were good to be done, teach,  
         397  
     worlds, though mine arm should  
         conquer, 61  
     years later we have carved it, 275  
     years of pining, I've had, 208  
 Twenty-five-cent daguerreotype, the,  
     124  
 Twenty-nine distinct damnations, 71  
 Twenty-three, married, charming,  
     chaste and, 253  
 Twice done salutation to the morn, 57  
     ten thousand rivers up, drinks, 101  
     to lose it, it don't take, 46  
     would'st thou have a serpent sting  
         thee, 356

Twice-told tale, as tedious as a, 400  
 tale, what is so tedious as a, 400  
 Twig is bent, just as the, 107  
 Twilight and evening bell, 18  
   grey, and, 116  
   it flooded the crimson, 374  
   pilots of the purple, 59  
   soft and grey, through the, 429  
 Twilight's last gleaming, 17  
*Twin*, 418  
 Twin-brother, Sleep, Death's, 81  
 Twine, whose inmost, 100  
 Twining subtle fears with hope, 186  
 Twinkle with a crystalline delight, 23  
 Twinkling in the skies, we see them,  
   384  
 Twins, let the four, 247  
   nature and time were, 277  
 Twirl my thumbs, I, 284  
   of admiration, gave his tail a, 432  
 Twist, Lachesis, 380  
 Twisted by the sisters three, 127  
 Twit him, to call and, 413  
 Twitch, Hudibras gave him a, 36  
 Two and two, the sin ye do by, 365  
   are twain, they, 418  
   blades of grass, 162  
   boundless seas, 'twixt, 222  
   cardinal virtues, compound of, 315  
   bad things in this world, 24  
   bosoms, and one troth, 174  
   clouds at morning, 56  
   distinct looks, at least, 455  
   ears of corn, 162  
   eternities, peaks of, 222  
   eternities, the past, the future, 222  
   evils the less, of, 116  
   extremes of passion, joy and grief,  
     297  
   farthings, five sparrows sold for, 320  
   forty-five, an easy gait, 186  
   hands upon the breast, 35  
   hundred and fifty years of unre-  
     quitted toil, 199  
   hundred more, 95  
   hundred pounds a year, 95  
   I cannot choose between the, 117  
   in one, incorporate, 53  
   it calls for, 198  
   kinds, knowledge is of, 206  
   lads that thought, 411  
   makes it, 218  
   men ride of a horse, an, 337  
   months of every year, 110  
   mutual hearts, when, 203  
   of that, a trick worth, 414  
   or three, in the right with, 368  
   our fathers deemed it, 139  
   paces of the vilest earth, now, 381  
   pence for every half-penny, 193  
   pleasures for your choosing, 306  
   points in the adventure of the diver,  
     93  
   raging fires meet, 132  
   she joined the other, 309  
   single gentlemen, like, 150

Two souls one must bend, of, 378  
 souls with but a single thought, 224  
 sparrows sold for a farthing, 320  
 strings to his bow, he that has, 390  
 strings to my bow, I had, 390  
 strings unto your bow, to have, 390  
 strong men stand face to face, when,  
   391  
   tens to a score, more than, 362  
   thereby, grows, 218  
   tides, betwixt, 222  
   to choose, debate which of the, 430  
   warm eggs in her nest, she has, 97  
   went to pray, 312  
 Two-and-seventy jarring sects, 162  
   stanches, I counted, 387  
 Two-foot trout, and though it be a,  
   168  
 Two-legged thing, unfeathered, 374  
 Twopence, without the oil and the, 349  
 Tying her bonnet, 30  
   his new shoes, for, 322  
*Type*, 419  
   of evanescence, 115  
   of the true elder race, a, 308  
 Types of travel, those, 401  
   were set, he knew how, 315  
 Tyrannous to use it, 151  
*Tyranny*, 419  
   to fight, or, 219  
*Tyrant*, 419  
   and crush the, 385  
   of his fields, the little, 168  
   reap, let no, 355  
 Tyrant's plea, necessity the, 279  
   stroke, past the, 146  
*Tyrants*, 419  
   from policy, 328  
   quake to hear, which, 419  
   rebellion to, 328  
   the argument of, 279  
 Tyre, is one with Nineveh and, 139

## U

Ugliest mask, put on his, 80  
 Ugly sights of death, 102  
   smutch appears, an, 36  
 Ultimatum moriens of respectability,  
   171  
 Umbrella, chance is like an, 46  
 Umbrellas, brandy, 44  
 Unadorned, adorned the most, but is  
   when, 3  
 Unattempted yet in prose or rhyme,  
   319  
 Unaware, I blessed them, 27  
 Unbent, with knee to man, 420  
 Unbidden, a man can pray, 312  
 Unblemished let me live, 124  
 Unbloodied beak, the kite soar with,  
   41  
 Unblown, while yet, 219  
*Unborn*, 419  
   by a village eyes as yet, 275



- Unbought, for health, 172  
 Unbowed, bloody but, 28  
     by that pure spirit-level, 115  
 Unburied men, carcasses of, 69  
 Uncertain, coy and hard to please, 453  
     life and sure death, 222  
 Uncertainty of it, the glorious, 212  
 Uncle an O'Grady, his, 348  
     Sam's web-feet be forgotten, nor  
     must, 43  
     Toby, cried my, 287  
 Unclean, makes civil hands, 54  
 Unconfined and unknown, unknelled,  
     85  
 Uncomplaining sleep, they all lie in, 21  
 Unconfined, let joy be, 71  
 Unconquerable soul, for my, 376  
 Uncouple that pinion, 403  
 Uncouth, makes ancient good, 281  
     not a single accent seems, 210  
*Uncion*, 419  
 Uncurtained that repose, angels, 105  
 Undecayed, and standest, 115  
*Undeified*, 419  
     for the undeified, 247  
     well of English, 47  
 Underlies, life and death his mercy,  
     147  
 Underlings, that we are, 127  
 Undermanned, meant to founder, we,  
     115  
 Underpaid, if you think you're, 413  
 Underpinning, do n't never tech the, 39  
 Understand, and did not, 451  
     it, our duty as we, 337  
     I cannot, I love, 241  
     if I could, 135  
     the folks they hate, 171  
 Understanding instructs me, as my,  
     379  
     deceived in your narrow, 397  
     to direct, the, 173  
 Understood, as one that, 433  
     be it, 64  
     by the savage, that is, 314  
     unless their use be, 223  
 Undeservers, mart your offices for  
     gold to, 294  
 Undevout astronomer is mad, an, 14  
 Undiscovered before me, lay all, 417  
     country, the, 79  
*Undisputed*, 420  
 Undo a man, should, 295  
     us, equivocation will, 43  
 Undone, cannot be, 96  
 Undreamed shores, unpathed waters,  
     436  
 Undulates upon the listening ear, 52  
 Undulating air, when on the, 52  
 Undutiful, rash and, 20  
 Uneasy lies the head, 68  
     the soul, 186  
 Unenvied, and praised, 385  
 Unequal laws for rich and pure, 115  
     the contest was, 297  
 Unexhausted west, the, 179  
 Unexpressed, though it tear thee, 234  
 Unexpressive she, the chaste and, 358  
 Unfaith can ne'er be equal powers,  
     faith and, 241  
*Unfaltering*, 420  
 Unfathomed caves of ocean, the dark,  
     149  
 Unfeathered two-legged thing a son,  
     374  
 Unfed, calls us still, 113  
 Unfeeling for his own, th', 392  
 Unfinished lies, the great design, 79  
 Unfit, for a calm, 304  
     for all things, 141  
     for ladies' love, 20  
 Unfliedged comrade, new-hatched, 146  
 Unfold, the leaves of the judgment  
     book, 240  
 Unforgiven, could evade if, 467  
 Unforgiving, even though, 125  
*Unfortunate*, 420  
 Unfound, unquaffed, 232  
 Unfriended, melancholy, slow, remote,  
     332  
 Unfurled that banner's massy fold,  
     111  
     their flag to April's breeze, 362  
 Unfurnished, a head that's to be let, 57  
 Ungained, men prize the thing, 318  
 Ungalled, the hart, 84  
 Ungathered let us leave, to-night, 181  
     rose, one sad, 342  
 Ungrateful things, coughs are, 64  
*Unhand*, 420  
 Unhanged in England, not three good  
     men, 259  
 Unhappy, and none could be, 265  
     dust thou would'st not save, 76  
 Unheeded flew the hours, 406  
     thrown a gem, 149  
 Unholy tongue, with, 67  
     will not own a notion so, 176  
 Unhonoured and unsung, 65  
     falls, 176  
     his relics are laid, cold and, 274  
 Unhurt amidst the wars of elements,  
     191  
*Uniform*, 420  
*Union*, 420  
     all your strength is in your, 433  
     a soldier of the, 373  
     as sweet, and our, 257  
     in partition, an, 224  
     liberty and, 218  
     strong and great, O, 359  
 Unite, principles your jarring sects,  
     162  
*United*, 420  
     be, let both, 227  
 United States, the President of the,  
     315  
 Uniting, by, we stand, 420  
     the whole, 308  
 Universal love not smiles around, 43  
     peace is near, the time of, 299  
 Universe in wine, pledge the, 101

- Universe, menace to the, 165  
 Unjointed chat, bald, 47  
 Unjust, is a God, 157  
     peace, said that an, 430  
*Unkind*, 421  
     thou art not so, 444  
 Unkindest cut of all, 70  
*Unkindliness*, 421  
*Unkindness*, 421  
 Unknelled, unconfined and unknown,  
     85  
 Unknowing hand, this weak, 71  
     what he sought, 440  
*Unknown*, 421  
     and behind the dim, 417  
     and silent shore, to that, 158  
     facts of guilty acts, 99  
     from the shore of the great, 15  
     lands, to carry me to, 186  
     or die, 124  
     the forms of things, 308  
     the land where sorrow is, 374  
     unknelled, unconfined and, 85  
     unknowing, 154  
     voice, haply from an, 274  
     water, should cross the, 73  
     were to her soul, 453  
 Unloose, familiar as his garter, 161  
 Unloved again, he that can love, 232  
 Unmade grave, measure of an, 163  
 Unmanly, let them be, 70  
 Unmannerly to take you out, 204  
 Unmarked of God, not, 177  
 Unmarried, pale primroses that die,  
     316  
 Unmask, nor venture to, 328  
 Unmated, here loved and here, 374  
 Unmellowed, his head, 198  
 Unmixed with baser matter, 331  
 Unnatural, most foul, strange, and,  
     272  
 Unnoted, and for ever dead, 65  
 Unnoticed all his worth, 176  
 Unpated waters, undreamed shores,  
     436  
 Unpleasant body, a dem'd, damp,  
     moist, 28  
 Unprofitable, how weary, stale, flat  
     and, 463  
 Unprophetic rulers they, 106  
 Unquestioned text, one, 155  
 Unrelenting hate, Juno's, 13  
 Unremembered acts, little nameless,  
     201  
 Unrest, a vague, 109  
     we have strawed our best to the  
     weed's, 113  
 Unreturned, if thy love is, 234  
 Unreturning brave, over the, 166  
*Unrewarded*, 421  
 Unriddled, our doom, 103  
 Unsatisfied longing, the restless, 109  
 Unseasonable, it is, 292  
 Unseduced by the prize, 120  
 Unseen, born to blush, 149  
     in the night, 87  
 Unsettled humours of the land, 141  
 Unshrinking, through the furnace, 9  
 Unsought be won, wooed and not, 457  
     is better, but given, 240  
 Unspotted lily, a most, 225  
 Unstained what there they found,  
     they have left, 464  
 Unsung, unwept, unhonoured, and, 65  
 Unsunned snow, as chaste as, 47  
 Unsure, what's to come is still, 239  
 Untainted back to thine, 203  
 Unthrifts fool their love away, 232  
 Untie, gold and silver can yet, 206  
 Untimely graves, emblem of, 88  
 Untirable and continue goodness,  
     160  
 Untold, the greatest is, 30  
 Untying, the knot there's no, 203  
 Unutterable things, looked, 230  
 Unveiled her peerless light, 268  
 Unwashed artificer, another lean, 13  
 Unwearied spirit, and, 145  
 Unwelcome news, the first bringer of,  
     281  
 Unwept, unhonoured and unsung, 65  
     unnoted and for ever dead, 65  
 Unwholesome, it is unseasonable and,  
     292  
     made the air, 43  
 Unworthy of Him, as is, 153  
     takes, patient merit of the, 323  
 Unwounded ear, with, 400  
 Unwritten only still belongs to thee,  
     the, 465  
 Up betimes, is to be, 24  
     now, now down, 39  
     the game is, 148  
 Upheld the truth, by tradition's force,  
     416  
 Uphill rather, it would seem, 460  
 Upland lawn, the sun upon the, 151  
 Uplifting, the light, 219  
 Upmost round, attains the, 7  
 Upper end o' the table, 71  
 Upright keel, steadies with, 200  
     the politician who is . . . 310  
 Uprightly, live, 376  
 Upsees out, drink, 26  
 Upset a freight-train of conversation,  
     may, 321  
 Upward looking, give back the, 461  
     still, they must, 281  
 Urchin chased, the, 342  
 Urge me no more, 139  
 Urgest justice, as thou, 199  
*Urn*, 421  
     bubbling and loud-hissing, 116  
 Urns, storied, record who rests below,  
     410  
 Urs, don't strew your pathway with  
     those dreadful, 62  
*Usance*, 421  
*Use*, 421  
     beauty too rich for, 21  
     be understood, unless their, 223  
     concur to general, 117

*Use*

- doth breed a habit, 167  
 had given, powers which God for,  
     142  
 him as he uses thee, 189  
 is of mair, 212  
 is the judge, 379  
 it, a blessing we should, 69  
 it like a giant, to, 151  
 me but as your spaniel, 378  
 of all the powers, the unfettered, 142  
 of anything, a good wit will make,  
     301  
 of his pronouns, wise in the, 319  
 of that which is, 147  
 of tobacco, first discovered the, 408  
 soiled with all ignoble, 150  
 the devil himself with courtesy, 88  
*Used* is life, time, 407  
*Useless*, as, if it goes, 190  
     heavy load, kings a, 202  
*Uses*, 421  
     of adversity, 3  
     of that which, seem to me all the, 463  
     produces noble ends and, 284  
*Ushers* of Beelzebub's Black Rod, 347  
*Using* it, he was very shy of, 446  
*Usquebae*, wi', we'll face the devil, 19  
*Usurer*, 421  
*Utmost*, an, that is veiled, 178  
*Utopia* is a pleasant place, 383  
*Utopian*, on the ground that perfection  
     is, 302  
*Utopianism*, 422  
*Utter nakedness*, not in, 25  
     such as words could never, 439  
     the thoughts that arise, 35  
     the You twenty times, 319  
     what I think, I, 402  
*Utterance*, honesty puts it to, 379  
*Uttered* cry, she nor swooned nor, 76  
*Uttermost*, free even to the, 412  
     in which both do their, 344

## V

- Vacancies* to be obtained, how are, 289  
*Vacant* chair, to see the, 46  
     garments, stuffs out his, 165  
     mind, that spoke the, 211  
*Vagrom*, 422  
*Vague* unrest, a, 109  
*Vain*, as wholly wasted, wholly, 170  
     because they preach in, 444  
     desire, not a moth with, 160  
     in, in the sight of the bird, 280  
     I only know we loved in, 242  
     not a worm is cloven in, 160  
     seldom spent in, 105  
     shall not have died in, 276  
     surely not in, 107  
     sweep over thee in, 288  
     the king grew, 19  
     the labour and the wounds are, 391  
     they never sought in, 230

- Vain*, thou shalt seek death in, 69  
     thy sorrowe is in, 426  
     to mend, too, 46  
     torture and trouble in, 230  
     to seek him here, 't is in, 355  
     tricks that are, 50  
     we loved in, 125  
     when men swear in, 394  
     yet that were, 98  
*Vainly* aim, all modern nations, 110  
     his incense soars, 330  
     I seek it, 51  
*Vale*, in this melancholy, 402  
     life is a narrow, 222  
     of life, sequestered, 68  
     of life, what is there in the, 442  
     the meanest floweret of the, 293  
*Valentine*, 422  
*Vales*, pyramids are pyramids in, 322  
*Valiant*, 422  
     as he was, 7  
     creatures, breeds very, 111  
     flea, that's a, 134  
     man and true, 105  
     never taste of death but once, 66  
     that dares die, he's not, 422  
     trencher-man, a very, 414  
*Valley*, 422  
     free, flocks that range the, 305  
     of Death, into the, 90  
*Valleys*, that hills and, 235  
*Vallombrosa*, that strow the brooks in,  
     216  
*Valour*, 422, 423  
     a land of . . . , 65  
     honour for his, 7  
     prisoner, takes his, 101  
*Value*, the rust we, 14  
     to me, when praise was of, 312  
*Vampire*, that greedily, 64  
*Vampirism*, 423  
*Van*, forth in the, 151  
*Vane* shall point west, the, 279  
*Vanish* friendships only made in wine,  
     146  
*Vanished* hand, touch of a, 169  
*Vanquished*, for e'en though, 12  
     him, quite, 192  
     the demon, and have, 120  
*Vantage-ground* of truth, standing  
     upon the, 415  
*Vapour*, a, at the best, 219  
     is, breath a, 429  
     is lost in, 123  
     sometime like a, 56  
*Vapours*, which at evening weep, 101  
*Variable* as the shade, 453  
     thy love prove likewise, 268  
*Varied* workings, its, 33  
*Variety*, 423  
     her infinite, 5  
*Various*, a man so, 114  
     such and so, 397  
*Vary*, how widely its agencies, 157  
     whose natures never, 323  
*Vase*, like the, 258

Vase, you may shatter the, 258  
 Vassal of the Pole, 60  
 Vast and middle of the night, the  
   dead, 282  
   domain his own, such a, 112  
   shook hands as over a, 409  
 Vault, is left this, 270  
   long-drawn aisle and fretted, 10  
   the deep damp, 401  
 Vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps  
   itself, 7  
 Vaults, heaven's ebon, 268  
*Vaux*, 423  
 Veal, like sandwiches of, 204  
 Vegetables stored, with, 182  
*Veil*, 423  
   uplifting of a maiden's, 219  
 Veiled, an utmost that is, 178  
   from human sight, 154  
 Vein, and scorching, 233  
*Veins*, 423  
   better to lose a pint of blood from  
     your, 280  
   convulse, what ragings must his, 324  
   to feed its putrid, 64  
 Veneration, which have much, 317  
*Vengeance*, 423, 424  
   the ancestral thirst of, 130  
   weary of your prayers for, 433  
*Venice*, 424  
   by the laws of, 134  
   no force in the decrees of, 213  
   the rate of usance here with us in,  
     421  
   there is no power in, 315  
   unto the State of, 134  
 Venison, fish, wild-fowl, or, 36  
*Venom*, 424  
   of your spleen, you shall digest the,  
     382  
 Vent, in bad temper oft has, 235  
 Ventilates our intellectual fire, speech,  
   380  
*Venture*, 424  
 Ventured life an' love an' youth, who,  
   19  
   like little wanton boys, 153  
*Ventures*, 424  
   lose our, 69  
*Venus*, 424  
   and the moon, examine, 306  
 Verb, talk of a noun and a, 317  
*Verbosity*, 424  
 Verbs, pronouns, interjections, 389  
 Verdure weaves, her crown of, 382  
 Vere de Vere, Clara, 148  
 Verge of manhood, to the awful, 143  
   of the churchyard mould, 157  
 Veriest shrew of all, the, 362  
 Vermin, like Priam, food for, 89  
   mousing for, 70  
   musters, where dirty, 372  
 Vermin's, like the, 208  
*Verse*, 424  
   for the other's sake, make the one,  
     335

*Verse*  
   happy who in his, 162  
   Lydian airs married to immortal,  
     394  
   marred by a superfluous, 109  
   or line, to write some earnest, 466  
   the subject of all, 180  
   to it, adds a, 24  
   wisdom married to immortal, 394  
   you grave for me, this be the, 163  
*Verses*, 424  
   a book of, 85  
   rhyme the rudder is of, 335  
   wits by making, 63  
 Very late, that we may call it early,  
   211  
 Vessel, a large may venture more, 424  
   comfort the weaker, 68  
   goes, the gilded, 470  
   grim and daring, the, 43  
   made, that with his hand the, 107  
 Vessels passing close to each other, 99  
 Vestal's lot, the blameless, 140  
*Veteran*, 424  
 Veterans reward, how the world its,  
   462  
 Vex the unhappy dust thou would'st  
   not save, 76  
 Vexation, I'm sick with mere, 259  
 Vibrations, to stop their, 397  
 Vicar, a fig for the, 26, 226  
   he calls it damnation, our, 226  
   still preaches, our, 26  
*Vice*, 424, 425  
   a good old gentlemanly, 15  
   but beggary, no, 22  
   can plague us worse, is there a, 285  
   corruption, wealth, 18  
   is often a, 102  
   of lying, to this, 244  
   prosperity doth best discover, 427  
   suppressors of our, 345  
*Vices*, 425  
   we can frame, of our, 170  
*Vicissitudes*, 425  
 Victim bleeds, his, 330  
   poor helpless, 419  
 Victor glorified, crowns him, 199  
   over death and pain, 199  
   will be seen no more, world-victor's,  
     356  
 Victories, peace hath her, 299  
 Victorious, o'er a' the ills o' life, 191  
*Victory*, 425  
   and shouted, 47  
   Frémont and, 142  
   Westminster Abbey or, 439  
   where is thy, 163  
   win, they only the, 120  
   won, the, 94  
 Victuals and drink to me, 187  
   one that am nourished by my, 240  
 Vie, with the vineyards best produce  
   to, 288  
 View, climb and seek the mountain,  
   46

View, distance lends enchantment to the, 93  
 presents them to, 49  
 Viewless winds, imprisoned in the, 90  
 Views, lord in my, 227  
 Vigil long, the patient search and, 467  
 Vigilant as a cat to steal cream, 45  
   be, 435  
   in darkness, 70  
 Vigour, in its whole constitutional, 299  
   lost, repair his, 293  
   lost nothing of its, 397  
   that their councils might not want, 82  
 Vile a sin, self-love . . . is not so, 356  
   ill-favoured faults, 128  
   in durance, 103  
   matter, book containing such, 30  
   means, raise no money by, 267  
   seem vile, wisdom and goodness to the, 445  
   who is here so, 65  
 Vilely, doth it not show, 22  
 Villa residences at Florence, took, 379  
 Village all declared how much he knew, 206  
   bells, how sweet the sounds of, 52  
   bells, soft the music of those, 52  
   cock, the early, 57  
   eyes, by, 275  
   Hampden, some, 168  
 Villages, in two neighbour, 224  
 Villain, 426  
   a trusty, 196  
   condemns me for a, 61  
   far be the, 364  
   one murder made a, 272  
   thou art a, 356  
   with a smiling cheek, 11  
 Villainous company hath been the spoil, 60  
 Villains and the sons of darkness, 417  
 Villainy, 426  
   you teach me, 197  
 Vindicate the ways of God to man, 200  
 Vindicated, shall my character be, 114  
 Vine, 426  
   thanksgiving to the, 445  
 Vinegar, and twice with, 349  
   sugar and saltness agree, oil, 349  
 Vineyard, the noblest juices of the, 344  
 Vineyard's best produce, even with the, 288  
 Vintage, he is trampling out the, 153  
   that from his, 333  
 Vintners, 426  
 Violence, blown with restless, 90  
 Violent, so over, 324  
 Violet, 426  
   perfume on the, 152  
   grows, the nodding, 17  
 Violets, 426  
   that breathes upon a bank of, 273  
 Virgil quotes, Homer and, 30  
 Virgin kiss, 203  
 Virgin's sidelong looks of love, 234

Virgins, 426  
 Virtue, 427  
   a land of . . . 65  
   all that are lovers of, 10  
   alone outbuilds the pyramids, 322  
   alone has majesty in death, 81  
   and the conscience of her worth, her, 457  
   and vice, no distinction between, 425  
   but assumes some mark of, 425  
   calumny strikes the whitest, 42  
   contend, thy blood and, 25  
   cousinship and all return, will, 319  
   fall, and some by, 305  
   foe of peace and law and, 143  
   follow, then let, 266  
   forbearance ceases to be a, 138  
   he did make of necessity, 279  
   in living, 377  
   in loving, 347  
   like necessity, there is no, 279  
   linked with one, 64  
   may flourish in an old cravat, 171  
   men of most renowned, 213  
   much, in if, 218  
   of necessitee, maken, 279  
   of necessity, made, 279  
   of necessity, to make a, 279  
   of the faith, make, 34  
   only is our own, convinced that, 453  
   only makes our bliss below, 250  
   or mischief, either of, 442  
   of your office, by, 401  
   should woo the angel, 332  
   that make ambition, 125  
   suffering from protested bills, 269  
   the firste, sone, 411  
   then, being rich, 22  
   though in rags, 311  
   't will be, 414  
   unmoved can hear the call, 227  
   war is a, 432  
   we can boast, all the, 85  
   when God calls, 227  
   worth, what were that intrinsic, 279  
 Virtue's cause it spoke, if bold in, 411  
   self, for, 245  
   side, lean to, 119  
   way, I might desert fair, 429  
 Virtues, compound of two cardinal, 315  
   considering her, 62  
   died, and when the, 111  
   don't wash, the alcoholic, 5  
   very kind, be to her, 201  
   we crave the austere, 185  
   we write in water, 34  
 Virtuous, 427  
   actions are but born and die, 351  
   alway, loke who that is most, 150  
   dames, ye high, exalted, 142  
 Visage, 427  
   dejected 'haviour of the, 448  
   of offence, the, 260  
   wanned, all his, 307  
   with devotion's, 88

Visages do cream and mantle, whose,  
291  
Visible, rather darkness, 72  
*Vision*, 427, 428  
  art thou not, fatal, 70  
  of home itself, a, 133  
  the young men's, 98  
  whose beauty was my, 274  
Visions of the evening, the fantastic,  
428  
  what beauteous, filled this spot, 367  
  your young men shall see, 98  
Visit her face too roughly, 243  
  is really over, after their, 212  
  my sad heart, the ruddy drops that,  
443  
  only on a formal, 330  
  pays, his ready, 370  
  thee never, 69  
Visitor, 'tis some, 261  
Visits, few and far between, like angel,  
9  
  short and bright, like angels, 9  
  these sad eyes, light that, 443  
  to my chamber made, thy nightly,  
283  
*Vital*, 428  
Vizier himself at the head, 63  
Vocal frame, inventress of the, 45  
Vocation, rode by on his, 11  
Vociferated logic kills me quite, 284  
Vogue, that now are most in, 379  
*Voice*, 428  
  a broken, 307  
  a distant, in the darkness, 360  
  and clear, and in bold, 419  
  and his big manly, 294  
  grave did utter forth a, 37  
  had murmured, some kind, 116  
  haply from an unknown, 274  
  hed sech a swing, no, 50  
  I heard a, 28  
  in my dreaming ear melted away, 98  
  in the darkness, 84  
  is odd, the people's, 301  
  is still for war, my, 430  
  London's, 266  
  low and sweet, and a loving woman s,  
235  
  of a good woman, the, 452  
  of dolorous pitch, with a, 361  
  of God, daughter of the, 73  
  of God, it is and it is not the, 301  
  of Nature cries, 35  
  of the morning away, from the, 57  
  of the sluggard, 't is the, 371  
  of the weeper, the, 326  
  only a look and a, 360  
  provoke, can honour's, 421  
  seasoned with a gracious, 213  
  sweet and low, with a, 246  
  that is still, sound of a, 169  
  the harmony of the world, 212  
  till some questioning, 451  
  to say whose, 274  
  with a monarch's, 335

*Voice*  
  within us, a, 88  
  yet must thou hear a, 354  
Voices are lost, their, 339  
  from the deep caverns, 163  
  keep tune, our, 286  
  of four hamlets, 52  
  sweet, stone-deaf to, 321  
  with her thousand, 154  
Void, cast as rubbish to the, 160  
  flame lawless through the, 306  
  life is all a, 223  
  of pride, sweetness, 128  
  they have left an aching, 300  
Volcano's tongue of flame, 24  
Volley on volley, 42  
Volleyed and thundered, 42  
Volubility, lie with such, 218  
Volatile, so sweet and, 196  
Volume, many a quaint and curious,  
261  
  nature of a tragic, 38  
  of my brain, the book and, 331  
Volumes in folio, for I am for whole,  
466  
  that I prize, 31  
Vote, is the freeman's, 144  
  my hand and my heart to this, 366  
Votes, an' some on 'em, 11  
Vow, bound by any solemn, 287  
  but the plain single, 417  
  good-night your, 70  
  I never broke a, 456  
  renew the broken, 179  
  to mend my ways, once again I, 429  
  was earthly, my, 157  
Vows, 428, 429  
  are traced in sand, thy, 450  
  cancel all our, 296  
  for thee broke, 157  
  I hold to my first-sworn, 339  
Vulcan's stithy, foul as, 141  
Vulgar, by no means, 124  
  boil, the, 108  
  company, than saved in, 149

## W

Wade in wealth, what though we, 104  
  through slaughter to a throne, 368  
Waft a feather, to, 377  
  thy name beyond the sky, 125  
Wafted downward, as a feather is, 282  
  smoke, had, 408  
Wafts the mind above, 233  
Wag all, when beards, 261  
Wage it right, how few that, 433  
  yet claim his, 248  
*Wager*, 429  
Wagers, fools for arguments use, 137  
Wages, and what are its, 207  
  she gets, in asking her what, 363  
  ta'en thy, 103  
Wagging of your tongue, with, 378  
Wail of the weak, 219  
  their loss, sit and, 231

Wailing and alone, blind and, 15  
 and whining, long past, 208  
 Wainscot, fix on the, 284  
*Waist*, 429  
*Wait*, 429  
 a little longer, 159  
 and there to, 334  
 for execution in the morn, that, 333  
 for thee I, 242  
 like a ghost, to, 451  
 like outcast spirits who, 292  
 on each, 116  
 on virtuous deeds, blessings ever,  
 427  
 on woman, to, 189  
 to labour and to, 2  
 the hours are few to, 97  
 Waited long for thee, I have, 194  
*Waiting*, 429  
 with patience he stands, 262  
 Waits thee, go where glory, 153  
 Wake again, yet must they, 390  
 and call me early, you must, 256  
 and never, 369  
 and weep, 103  
 and when we sleep, when we, 381  
 eye which would forget to, 10  
 his visage all agrin as at a, 427  
 if I should die before I, 370  
 not thou the giant, 301  
 sleep to, 337  
 the life-refining soul of decent wit,  
 152  
 the world may, 254  
 Waked, I, she fled, 98  
 I trembling, 98  
 to ecstasy the living lyre, 109  
 me too soon, you have, 371  
 Wakeful, be, 435  
 Waken their free nature, shall, 466  
 Wakened death, till they have, 400  
 thy dog, because he hath, 322  
 Wakens at this hour of rest, 23  
 Wakes, freedom now so seldom, 143  
 with a shriek, 99  
 Waking dawned in heaven, and the  
 next, 105  
 grumble drat that cat, 44  
 with day, and, 390  
 Wale of auld men, 130  
 Walk abroad, a troubled mind drave  
 me to, 393  
 abroad with Sally, to, 74  
 again, breathe and, 293  
 alone, to, 239  
 and proud of her, 320  
 backward, 121  
 by the vast calm river, 403  
 in fear and dread, 128  
 into a well, much too wise to, 446  
 sober off, 228  
 that costs a meal, and the, 430  
 the earth unseen, spiritual creat-  
 ures, 381  
 the long path with you, I will, 298  
 the night, to, 380

Walk with God, closer, 155  
 with you, I will, 41  
 Walked before, when she has, 202  
 forth to tell his beads, 145  
 in paradise, 105  
 in that storm, could never have,  
 404  
 on his way, 145  
 the way of nature, he's, 278  
 through life, I have, 177  
 when you, 239  
*Walks*, 430  
 along, as he, 210  
 o'er the dew of yon high eastward  
 hill, 269  
 on and turns no more, 128  
 the waters, she, 436  
 till the first cock, 135  
 up and down with me, 165  
 with aimless feet, nothing, 160  
*Wall*, 430  
 along the emblazoned, 264  
 and crush the, 387  
 and the ivied, 419  
 flower in the crannied, 135  
 had scaled, the rampart, 87  
 in the office of a, 112  
 its ruined, 367  
 of stone, wedged in a thick, 446  
 rocks, the blind, 275  
 shone on the old oak, 265  
 should patch a, 421  
 the whitewashed, 295  
 thick, or moated gate, 385  
 when icicles hang by the, 190  
 whispering by an orchard, 224  
 Wallet at his back, a, 407  
 Wallets of flesh, 88  
 Wallop, gies now and then a, 324  
 Wallowing in the mire, to her, 378  
 Walls, a stone on her, 63  
 did I o'er-perch these, 239  
 each grave within its, 157  
 hangs as mute on Tara's, 170  
 high and huge, 262  
 I passed beside the reverend, 161  
 of this tenement of life, on the, 275  
 on the outward, 17  
 stone, do not a prison make, 318  
 Walnuts and the wine, across the, 396  
*Walrus*, 430  
 Wan, why so pale and, 294  
 Wane and perish, shall never, 276  
 Wand, or snow-white, 149  
 Wander, wherever Cupid might, 240  
 where'er I, 113  
 Wandered all our ways, when we have,  
 406  
 east, I've wandered west, I've, 222  
 here about the beach I, 352  
 idly, my fingers, 291  
 Wandering from shop to shop, 361  
 moon, the, 268  
 near her secret bower, such as, 292  
 on a foreign strand, 65  
 poet, a, 308

Wanders in all lands, Death the  
 Ploughman, 79  
 Waning, not the crescent moon, 4  
 Wanned, all his visage, 307  
*Want*, 430  
 a friend in need, may we never, 285  
 but patience of her, and I, 278  
 full measure of all your pleasure,  
 they, 329  
 it, wad eat that, 257  
 its man, shall, 248  
 of decency is want of sense, 83  
 of faith in all, is, 241  
 of fighting had grown rusty, for, 26  
 of thought, for, 440  
 of thought, wrought by, 116  
 of it the fellow, and, 465  
 of money, it was for, 239  
 of towns, for, 252  
 that glib and oily art, I, 321  
 so many Christians, 188  
 wealth or, 150  
 Wanted food, pined and, 182  
 they gude beef and ale, nor, 267  
 Wanting a shirt, ruffles when, 360  
 is the brown October, nor, 288  
 sensibility, yet, 463  
 what is stolen, not, 340  
 Wanton boys, like little, 153  
 love corrupteth and embaseth it,  
 232  
 Wantoned with thy breakers, I, 288  
 Wantonness, kindles in clothes a, 364  
 Wants and its weariness, its, 210  
 both hands, that, 190  
 but few, their, 68  
 but little drink below, man, 249  
 but little, man, 249  
 but little here below, man, 249  
 of a young family, 48  
 that sin against the strength of  
 youth, 470  
 Wapping or the Strand, in, 408  
*War*, 430-432  
 amidst the ranks of, 308  
 and a dastard in, 237  
 and great in, 43  
 and rapine, 143  
 circumstance of glorious, 125  
 first in, 132  
 his comrades of the, 433  
 in the ranks of, 271  
 let slip the dogs of, 335  
 like the impatient steed of, 386  
 of unsuccessful or successful, 229  
 or come ye in, 299  
 power and, 164  
 right to go to, 110  
 the cause of a long ten years', 452  
 the hand of, 112  
 then was the tug of, 164  
 the spoils of, 464  
 'twixt will and will not, at, 443  
 this mighty scourge of, 199  
 three years before the, 162  
 to offer, 456

*War*  
 victories no less renowned than, 299  
*Warble*, 432  
 War-cry sever, no more shall the, 212  
 Warden hoar, smote the, 87  
 Warder of the brain, memory the, 258  
 Wardrobe lies, in the, 111  
*War-drum*, 432, 433  
 Wards a Roundhead's pike, now he,  
 383  
*Warfare*, 433  
 o'er, soldier rest thy, 373  
 Warm at home, thou liest, 189  
 champagne old-particular brandy-  
 punchy feeling, 129  
 dress it up, 64  
 enough to, 4  
 heart within, and a, 183  
 his toes, 207  
 my heart, ruddy drops that, 443  
 nursing her wrath to keep it, 465  
 the air, let out, 393  
 virtue . . . will keep me, 311  
 Warmed and cooled by the same win-  
 ter and summer, 197  
 both hands, I, 221  
 Warmest feelings wither, when the,  
 125  
 Warming his five wits, alone and, 292  
 Warmly laid, know me safe and, 283  
*Warmth*, 433  
 about to glow, there's a, 225  
 no, no cheerfulness, 285  
 of its July, the, 331  
 that feeds my life, the vital, 443  
 Warn, to, to comfort and command,  
 454  
 Warned is well bewared, once, 205  
 Warning, come without, 59  
 dreams, echoed in, 99  
 give little, 220  
 shall thrill thee with its, 115  
 Warns me not to do, 61  
 Warp, though thou the waters, 24  
 us from the living truth, 470  
*Warrant*, 433  
 God's word's our, 409  
 Warred for Homer, seven cities, 183  
*Warrior*, 433  
 a single, 87  
 dead, home they brought her, 76  
 storms the fortress, as a, 392  
 Warrior's bones are laid, the, 264  
*Warriors*, 433  
 carry the warrior's pall, 271  
 War's glorious art, 272  
 rattle, where mingles, 83  
 red techstone rang true metal, on, 19  
*Wars*, 433, 434  
 and the big, 125  
 for my colour, I have the, 301  
 of elements, the, 191  
 of old, the thousand, 434  
 War-sick, at the feet of peace, 300  
 Wary, be, watch the time, 392  
 Was, not what he, 410



Was time, 406  
 Wash away your sin, water cannot,  
   365  
   her guilt away, 136  
   it white, to, 169  
   out a word of it, nor all your tears,  
     465  
   the alcoholic virtues don't, 5  
   the river Rhine, shall henceforth, 58  
 Washed away, with drops of rain are,  
   252  
   in dew, fresh-blown roses, 343  
   off the next tide, look to be, 465  
   off the stains of powder, 312  
   the sow that was, 378  
   with dew, morning roses newly, 343  
   with morning dew, 398  
 Washes it out from the sand, 138  
 the bridegroom's feet, Iscariot, 194  
 Washing his hands with invisible soap,  
   372  
*Washington*, 434  
   when it gits on to, 60  
*Waspish*, 434  
   when you are, 382  
 Wasps instead of bees, where, 330  
 Waste, and the tears we, 451  
   dawn, through the vast, 18  
   its sweetness, and, 149  
   men in earnest have no time to, 416  
   men's lives, yet, 208  
   old ocean's grey and melancholy,  
     288  
   that instant they take fire, tapers,  
     81  
   the years we, 451  
*Wasted*, 434  
   an' dear ones, 299  
   far and wide, was, 425  
   irrevocable past as wholly, 170  
   is existence, time, 407  
 Wasteful and ridiculous excess, 152  
 Waste-paper, they are the mere, 309  
 Wastes her time and me, tell her that,  
   343  
   the more the marble, 385  
 Wasting in despair, 120  
*Watch*, 434  
   above his own, keeping, 417  
   an idler is a, 190  
   for the constable of the, 422  
   for the lightest token, 293  
   in the sky, the sentinel stars set  
     their, 39  
   it more and more, those that, 225  
   keep, your loving, 340  
   of his wit, winding up the, 447  
   out, gobble'uns 'll get you ef you  
     don't, 153  
   some must, 84  
   the foreman takes out his, 92  
   the horologe a double set, 100  
   the hour, if we do but, 467  
   the night in storms, 189  
   the stately ships, did we, 226  
   the time, be wary, 392

*Watch*  
   to, and then to lose, 19  
   to, like one that fears robbing, 239  
   to keep, 48  
   wound up just like a, 173  
 Watch-dog's honest bark, to hear the,  
   438  
 Watched beside, deaths ye died I have,  
   349  
   her breathing, we, 36  
   o'er the ramparts we, 17  
   the battle from afar, I, 433  
*Watches*, 434  
 Watching, for this night's, 362  
   them out of the town, 132  
*Watchman*, 435  
 Watchword of progression, change is  
   the, 46  
*Water*, 435  
   and a crust, with, 235  
   and wine, I have drunk your, 349  
   both sides the, 111  
   cannot wash away your sin, 365  
   critics and cold, 308  
   fast a week with bran and, 312  
   hast thou, too much of, 399  
   hath, as the, 39  
   if that thou throw on, 53  
   in a sieve, 64  
   in His name, 69  
   is in water, as, 56  
   like a circle in the, 53  
   like a witch's oils, 81  
   nectar, the, 197  
   oh milk and, 264  
   should cross the unknown, 73  
   slap-dash into the, 372  
   spilt on the ground like, 173  
   takes their colours out, until, 5  
   tempered with well-boiled, 440  
   that is past, with the, 434  
   that quencheth thirst, the, 369  
   their virtues we write in, 34  
   this sorrow, that should, 398  
   through a sieve, like, 414  
   through hard marble eat, 252  
   to float a ship, wherever there is, 37  
   unto wine, and as, 268  
   were written all in, 428  
   whose name was writ in, 274  
   with invisible soap in imperceptible,  
     372  
   you fill up your glasses, if with, 445  
 Water-bag, an' a goatskin, 420  
 Water-drops, women's weapons, 456  
*Waterloo*, 435  
   the crushed at, 332  
 Waterproof of the American mind, trying  
   to, 8  
 Water-rats, there be land-rats and,  
   359  
*Waters*, 436  
   be, wide as the, 441  
   blue, fades o'er the, 2  
   cast, or on the, 441  
   forced those, 399

*Waters*

- in mine ears, noise of, 102  
 many an evening by the, 226  
 of his eyes, those cunning, 426  
 once more upon the, 436  
 rave, where the scattered, 288  
 roar, the booming, 354  
 roll, winds rise or, 408  
 warp, though thou the, 24  
 wind and rocks, the peril of, 359  
*Water-thieves and land-thieves*, 359  
*Wave*, a break of the, 269  
 a life on the ocean, 288  
 amid the crested, 436  
 beneath the, 376  
 beside the salt-sea, 373  
 lost in one dark, 228  
 may not foam, 113  
 of life, the, 36  
 of all her waves, there's never a, 113  
 over his bier to, 184  
 shall start from every, 288  
 that star-spangled banner yet, 17  
 upon the, 84  
 washes, though the succeeding, 138  
 will bring, wind or, 149  
 write our benefits upon the, 467  
*Waved* on high, long has it, 114  
*Waver* in my faith, almost mak'st  
 me, 378  
*Wavered* not long, they, 183  
*Waves*, 436  
 Britannia, rule the, 37  
 can roll, where, 161  
 dark, the tapestry, 317  
 o'er every sea, a flag that, 133  
 so free as the sons of the, 286  
 there's never a wave of all her, 113  
 the standard, but still he, 383  
 trusts himself to woman or to, 452  
 went high, when the, 304  
*Wax*, 436  
 mingling poetic honey with trade,  
 308  
 St. Peter's keys in, 347  
*Way*, 436  
 adorns and cheers the, 185  
 and Mammon wins his, 270  
 and room, must I give, 50  
 and wisdom finds the, 443  
 being allowed his, 9  
 built in such a logical, 46  
 comes, something wicked this, 404  
 due west, there lies your, 439  
 flung magic o'er my, 148  
 found thee, a, 140  
 good old bishops took a simpler, 416  
 he ever trod, from that, 305  
 he says darling that goes to my  
 heart, 72  
 I fly is hell, which, 178  
 I knew there was but one, 359  
 I'm trudging my weary, 310  
 in a mysterious, 154  
 in the long, 387  
 it should go, in the, 131

*Way*

- jingle, jingle, clear the, 23  
 jog on, the footpath, 174  
 love will find out the, 231  
 men of action clear the, 225  
 of kindness, save in the, 66  
 of life, my, 223  
 of life, the narrow, 452  
 of nature, he's walked the, 278  
 of things happening, in the, 170  
 plods his weary, 69  
 rises dark o'er the, 228  
 shall bear us on our, 48  
 takes its, 109  
 tenor of their, 68  
 that's Stonewall's, 388  
 the heaven's wide pathless, 268  
 the, he'd like to do unto you, 82  
 the mannikin feels his, 15  
 there is a lion in the, 226  
 there lies your, 96  
 the stream of time doth run, which,  
 407  
 the wind is, you may see by that  
 which, 389  
 they heaved those fossils, 141  
 through Eden took their solitary,  
 462  
 through many a weary, 222  
 to draw new mischief on, the next,  
 271  
 to devour the, 345  
 to dusty death, 411  
 to find that better, 397  
 to flutter, bird of time has but a  
 little, 406  
 to glory, 104  
 to go, the right, 159  
 to improve the world, the worst, 191  
 to kill a wife with kindness, 201  
 to parish church, plain as, 441  
 two lions in the way, 226  
 upon the dark benighted, 75  
 walked on his, 145  
 was one, for the, 220  
 were plain, as though the, 198  
*Ways* are wise and just, his, 357  
 by its dirtiest and narrowest, 352  
 do lie open, all, 267  
 from all the good old, 469  
 I keep, the subtle, 368  
 in such noble, 124  
 I vow to mend my, 429  
 of duty he kept, 145  
 of glory, trod the, 140  
 of a man, the, 187  
 of God, just are the, 200  
 of God, justify the, 200  
 of God, vindicate the, 200  
 of men, and the, 68  
 she never followed wicked, 441  
 that are dark, for, 50  
 their manners and their, 66  
 the newest kind of, 367  
 thy gentle, 236  
 to lengthen our days, 74

Ways to mince it in love, no, 238  
 to thrive by dirty, 92  
 wandered all our, 406  
 watch his devious, 262  
 we cannot tell, 154  
 when we tire of well-worn, 46  
 with little men, to live in narrow,  
 276  
 Wayward is this foolish love, how, 341  
 We, where the Abbey makes us, 1  
*Weak*, 436  
 and weary, while I pondered, 261  
 for the fallen and the, 368  
 straws, begin it with, 131  
 that fall, the, 312  
 to be a sinner, too, 435  
 to defend, the, 173  
 wail of the, 219  
 Weaker sort of politicians, the, 310  
 vessel, comfort the, 68  
 Weakest goes to the wall, the, 430  
 kind of fruit, 146  
 saint upon his knees, 350  
*Weakness*, 437  
 and debility, means of, 357  
 a sin, 432  
 not strength but, 4  
 owning her, 351  
 to lament or fear, 65  
 Weal or woe, reckless alike of, 328  
 prayer for other's, 125  
 Wealth accumulates, where, 300  
 and commerce, let, 284  
 and fame, beauty, titles, 334  
 and fame, out to, 214  
 and honour, what are you to love,  
 237  
 and place, by any means get, 266  
 and woe among, in, 215  
 boundless his, 65  
 find, let no impostor heap, 355  
 get place and, 266  
 have missed me, health and, 204  
 of love, its whole, 173  
 of Ormus and of Ind, 107  
 of seas, the, 464  
 of simple beauty and rustic health,  
 172  
 of thy wit in an instant, show the  
 whole, 447  
 or want, come, 150  
 the loss of, 360  
 the other's wanton, 265  
 until all the, 199  
 vice, corruption, 18  
 what though we waste in, 104  
 ye find, the, 355  
 Wealthy curled darlings of our nation,  
 72  
 Weans in their bed, are the, 443  
 Weapon, a, that comes down as still,  
 144  
 satire's my, 350  
 stronger, thought's a, 159  
*Weapons*, 437  
 hurt with the same, 197

*Weapons*  
 water-drops, women's, 456  
 which your hands have found, the,  
 403  
*Wear*, 437  
 a lion's hide, thou, 226  
 a shirt, he always used to, 361  
 it out, as being loth to, 446  
 let not the idle, 355  
 motley's the only, 137  
 my heart upon my sleeve, 371  
 not much the worse for, 171  
 out, a chaise breaks down but  
 does n't, 46  
 the blue, for you I, 456  
 this, for my sake, 251  
 whether a parson ought to, 295  
*Weariness*, 437  
 its wants and its, 210  
 to relieve their, 345  
 Wearing his new doublet, for, 322  
 awa', I'm, 215  
 out, not linen you're, 226  
 Wears a crown, that, 68  
 another, 355  
 away, eternal matter never, 256  
 his crown, now, 356  
 it, as he who, 361  
 out more apparel, 126  
 she to him, so, 454  
 the marble, much rain, 252  
*Weary*, 437  
 and faint, 182  
 and ill at ease, I was, 291  
 and old, which at even was, 442  
 and old with service, 153  
 and sore, thy feet are, 162  
 are at rest, the, 334  
 bones, come to lay his, 29  
 fa' the women fo'k, 455  
 guest, because thou com'st, 12  
 head, to the, 21  
 I am stiff and, 413  
 lover, 33  
 of breath, 420  
 of the strife, who once were, 370  
 of your quarrels, I am, 433  
 say I'm, 204  
 the, the broken in heart, 61  
 to sleep, 39  
 to the, death is sweet, 79  
 way, plods his, 69  
 with toil, 21  
 Weasel, like a, 56  
 sucks eggs, as a, 257  
 Weather being cold, the, 120  
 I like the, 110  
 through pleasant and through  
 cloudy, 220  
 't is the hard grey, 113  
 Weathercock on a steeple, or a, 285  
 if I put a, 279  
 Weathered every rack, the ship has, 43  
 the storm, the pilot that, 304  
 Weave, again at Christmas did we, 52  
 I spin, I, 386

Weave, the robes ye, 355  
 Weaves, her crown of verdure, 382  
   thy shroud, shuttle flies that, 362  
 Weaving, the scarlet cloth of her, 451  
 Web and the pin, the, 135  
   in middle of her, 380  
   of our life is of a mingled yarn, 222  
   what a tangled, 82  
*Web-feet*, 437  
*Wed*, 437  
   December when they, 457  
   it, and think to, 384  
   I've been, 21  
   none but you, and will, 340  
   or cease to woo, 458  
*Wedded*, 437  
   in a day, wooed and, 442  
*Wedding*, 437  
   bed, my grave is like to be my, 254  
   never, ever wooing, 458  
   night, came forth on her, 55  
*Wedding-bells*, 437  
 Wedding-day, dance barefoot on her,  
   10  
 Wedding-ring, the, conveys a right to  
   one, 129  
   your, wears thin, 338  
 Wedged, with their souls closely, 446  
*Wedges*, 437  
   of gold, 102  
*Wedlock*, 438  
   . . . hath oft been compared, 253  
 Wednesday, he that died o', 185  
 Wee short hour, some, 187  
 Weed's unrest, we have strawed our  
   best to the, 113  
*Weeds*, 438  
   appear, friends in sable, 448  
   clad in a pilgrim's, 145  
   he who loves, 135  
   of prejudice, by the grey, 446  
   sprang up like, 450  
   spread the compost on the, 60  
   that marred the land, in, 355  
 Week, argument for a, 196  
   of all the days that's in the, 74  
   for eighteen shillings, a, 42  
   his text that, 219  
   the wicked remnant of the, 247  
 Weekly bill, the, 94  
 Weeks thegither, fou for, 37  
*Weep*, 438  
   a bramble's smart, will, 398  
   a calm for those who, 333  
   and mourn for her, to, 189  
   and women must, 132  
   and wrestle, vainly we, 155  
   and you weep alone, 212  
   as make the angels, 251  
   away the life of care, and, 81  
   awhile if ye are fain, 76  
   because they part, 295  
   before you, well may the children,  
   437  
   behind the mask, jesters, 165  
   for her, that he should, 307

*Weep*  
   for him, I, 7  
   for the frail that err, 312  
   here must I wake and, 103  
   in fondness, that, 443  
   mourn where thou dost, 125  
   no more, lady, 426  
   no more, seek it and, 209  
   she must, 76  
   stricken deer go, 84  
   to, like a young wench, 239  
   to record, 287  
   wherefore should I fast and, 365  
   while all around thee, 227  
   ye doubting hearts that, 369  
*Weeper*, the voice of the, 326  
*Weeping*, 438  
   and wringing their hands, 132  
   at her darling's grave, be, 164  
   at the feet and head, 74  
   bitterly, they are, 469  
   hermit there, to dwell a, 34  
   thou sat'st, 227  
   while you're, 105  
*Weeps*, 438  
   when she sees inflicted on a beast,  
   390  
 Weigh my eyelids down, thou no  
   more wilt, 37  
   the enemy, to, 84  
 Weighed its relation, till he, 34  
 Weighs their wits, and, 30  
   upon the heart, which, 263  
 Weight, a balance and, 369  
   could raise, th' enormous, 84  
   falling with soft slumbrous, 370  
   if bread or butter wanted, 6  
   of a hair will turn the scales, 351  
   of carrion flesh, a, 103  
   of centuries he leans, bowed by the,  
   180  
   to drag thee down, 189  
   to pull his, 54  
 Weights of good and ill, the, 389  
   the string that holds those, 403  
 Weir, and foaming, 419  
*Welcome*, 438  
   back again, aye be, 249  
   each rebuff, 328  
   found the warmest, 192  
   friend, 221  
   grave, to a, 9  
   joy and feast, 129  
   kisses and, you'll find here, 59  
   peaceful evening in, 116  
   sir, you're kindly, 246  
   the coming, speed the going, 167  
   the coming, speed the parting, 167  
   the first to, 176  
   the hour, whenever you, 125  
   'tis given with, 129  
   to our shearing, 343  
 Welcomed all, served all, 71  
   by all that cursed, 416  
   it too, who once, 125  
 Welcomes, now loud as, 52

- Well*, 439  
 all is, 154  
 and 't will all be, 178  
 as buckets in a, 39  
 attempting to do, 302  
 bucket which hung in the, 39  
 deep down in the, 446  
 does, 24  
 done, servant of God, 357  
 done, wish a thing to be, 96  
 dressed, when he's, 197  
 fare him that invented sleep, 369  
 he prayeth, 313  
 ill will never said, 191  
 in the bottom of a, 418  
 is worth doing, 96  
 it were done quickly, 96  
 loved not wisely but too, 242  
 made, this parting was, 125  
 much too wise to walk into a, 446  
 of English undefiled, 47  
 of Saint Keyne, has heard of the, 348  
 or ill, calls me, 160  
 paid that is well satisfied, 293  
 Rachel by the palmy, 120  
 read, exceedingly, 326  
 the devil was, 87  
 'tis not so deep as a, 189  
 will again be, 133  
 would heal and do, 334  
*Well-breakfasted* juryman, a good, contented, 92  
*Well-bred* man, sensible and, 4  
 witty, virtuous, was, 319  
*Well-built* nest, leaves the, 175  
*Well-favoured* man is the gift of fortune, to be a, 466  
*Well-placed* words of glozing courtesy, 459  
*Well-remembered* grave, at some, 163  
*Wells*, dropping buckets into empty, 39  
 the tintinnabulation that so musically, 408  
*Well-worn* ways, we tire of, 46  
*Wench* and coming butter, tired, 429  
 married in an afternoon, 254  
 the cinder, and the white-handed lady, 21  
 to weep like a young, 239  
*Wench's* black eye, white, 118  
*Wenches*, rags and hags and hideous, 387  
*Went* agin war an' pillage, thought Christ, 431  
 and like a storm he, 388  
 astray, if weak women, 456  
 for it thar and then, and, 104  
 into the woods my Master, 457  
 to heaven, was exhaled and, 378  
 to pieces all at once, it, 303  
 to pieces like a lock of hay, 166  
 to the garden for parsley, as she, 254  
 up a hill, 202  
 upward with the flood, 357  
*Went* where duty seemed to call, they, 90  
*Wept* and honoured, praised, 385  
 but soon he, 342  
 for it, but I, 271  
 o'er his wounds, 68  
 too much, I have, 208  
*Werther*, 439  
*West*, are blowing toward the, 469  
 away to the, 132  
 country, a well there is in the, 348  
 glitters in the, 109  
 great Orion sloping slowly to the, 291  
 is west, east is east and, 391  
 I've wandered east, 222  
 that young eagle of the, 106  
 the Cincinnatus of the, 434  
 there is neither east nor, 391  
 there lies your way due, 439  
 the unexhausted, 179  
 the vane shall point, 279  
 trembling on from east to, 143  
 which from east to, 408  
 young Lochinvar is come out of the, 229  
*Western* pine, this spray of, 304  
*Westminster*, 439  
 we thrive at, 292  
*Westward* look, but, 224  
 the course of empire, 109  
*Westward-Ho!* 439  
*Wet* his whistle, to, 440  
*Wether*, 439  
*Wethers*, 439  
*Wets* his manly eye, when Douglas, 398  
*Whale*, 439  
 his fellow-man, to, 171  
 like a, 56  
 so fitly as to a, 133  
*Whales* . . . o' the land, 133  
*Whatever* is, is right, 338  
*What's* Swat, he knows, 261  
 what, he knew, 261  
*Wheat*, a cake out of the, 41  
 all, grind your, 207  
 as two grains of, 327  
 for this planting, to find the, 276  
 mildews the white, 135  
 then had sifted the, 276  
*Wheel*, and turn the, 386  
 butterfly upon a, 41  
 grate, or a dry, 309  
 of labour, slave of the, 207  
 the sailor at the, 200  
 the sofa round, 116  
 turn thy, 141  
 wol cause another wheel, 53  
*Wheels*, 439  
 of thought, go the, 403  
 run down, and all the, 290  
 will nobody block those, 403  
*Whelp*, a wolf's, 64  
*When* or where, no matter, 133

- Where and when, the, have they  
fixed, 63  
an echo answers, 107  
but, 79
- Wherefore, every why hath a, 441  
for every why he had a, 441  
in the why and the, 441
- Whets his appetite for moral good, 312
- Which is which, at odds with morning,  
282
- Whig, I ain't a, 42
- Whim, agree with his peculiar, 171
- Whims, the women are so full of, 449
- Whine nor sigh, I could not, 233
- Whining, long past wailing and, 208
- Whinny shrills, when her, 253
- Whip*, 439  
and put in every honest hand a, 439  
a hangman's, 184  
me such honest knaves, 205
- Whipped*, 439  
I would have such a fellow, 379
- Whipping*, 440
- Whips and scorns of time, 323
- Whirled for a million æons, 18
- Whirligig of time brings in his revenge,  
407
- Whirlwind chaos of insane hurrahs,  
one, 188  
of passion, 379  
rides in the, 388
- Whirlwind's sway, regardless of the  
sweeping, 470
- Whirlwinds of rebellion, 147
- Whiskey*, 440
- Whiskey-devouring Irishman, the, 194
- Whisper, hark, they, 170  
I' your lug, let me, 142  
said as plain as, 69  
this, smile and, 74
- Whispered in heaven, 't was, 167
- Whispering from the ground, 298
- humbleness, 35  
low, 78  
tongues, but, 412  
to somebody, somebody's, 373  
with thee, the angels are, 9  
with white lips, 136
- Whispers breathing less of earth than  
heaven, 176  
low thou must, when duty, 104  
the o'er-fraught heart, 165
- Whist table, at a, 415
- Whistle*, 440  
back the parrot's call, 350  
her off, I'd, 168  
let the law go, 214  
than to a blackbird 't is to, 165  
them back, he could, 145
- Whistled*, 440
- Whistles in his sound, pipes and, 294  
o'er the furrowed land, 307
- Whistling*, 440  
of a name, with the, 123
- White, affirmed that black was, 66  
amidst the brown, a little, 68
- White and black, dwells in, 3  
and still, all, 152  
as snow, wash it, 169  
as the foamy sea, his locks were, 357  
dress, a black dress or a, 295  
flower of a blameless life, 26  
from that chamber clothed in, 55  
hairs, how ill, 137  
hairs, superfluity comes sooner by,  
393  
horse, an apothecary on a, 11  
lips, whispering with, 136  
man, run from the, 181  
man round the world, the war-drum  
of the, 432  
man, the poor, 182  
soldiers in khaki dress, the worn,  
373  
the pair that once was, 153  
to keep his milk-teeth, 408  
we called the chess-board, 48  
wench's black eye, 118  
wheat, mildews the, 135  
whose red and, 21
- White-handed lady, the cinder wench  
and the, 21
- Whiter skin of hers than snow, that,  
367  
than the paper, 169
- Whitest virtue, calumny strikes, 42
- Whitewood*, 441
- Whittler, his pocket knife to the  
young, 467
- Whole of it, let me taste, 78  
parts of one stupendous, 297  
table, joy of the, 172  
tree, have robbed the, 115  
uniting the, 308
- Wholesome for the body, is, 269
- Whoop, the Pequot's ringing, 181
- Why*, 441  
man of morals, tell me, 101
- Wicked*, 441  
cease from troubling, the, 334  
custom, did not, 140  
far, seemed to me less, 331  
for a smile, too, 371  
this way comes, something, 404  
too, and yet so, 200
- Wickedness, a method in man's, 261
- Wicket, no admittance at this, 345
- Wickliffe*, 441
- Wide as a church door, nor so, 189  
as the waters be, 441  
enough to hold both thee and me,  
189  
wide sea, on a, 7
- Widened with the process of the suns,  
322
- Widening, and ever, 337
- Widens, the circle, 53
- Wider than himself was, 53
- Widow*, 441, 442  
and for his, 337  
nor wife, neither maid, 246  
upon her lonely pillow, a, 99

*Widower*, 442

*Widow-maker*, 442

*Widows*, 442

*Wife*, 442, 443

Adam and his, 148

almost damned in a fair, 382

and babes, a blessing on his, 313

and children, lodging, 187

and for the, 89

and queen, in her as mother, 323

as an English labourer's, 208

a tired horse, a railing, 399

but life itself, my, 223

credit in being jolly with a, 198

here's to the, 246

I am married to a, 223

is, as the husband is, 189

I've a, 167

kissed the fiddler's, 263

like peevish man and, 376

neither maid, widow, nor, 246

niver at all to be gettin' a, 16

no, prepares the bread, 182

no casual mistress, but a, 375

nor maiden, nor, 449

nor son nor, 341

should drink of it first, if the, 348

since you became my own dear, 338

spare my guiltless, 15

the book-learned, 30

the devil's, was but a fiend, 464

the mother, daughter, 452

there is not a, 348

the sailor's, the sailor's star, 347

when my old, 71

with kindness, kill a, 201

who preaches in her gown, a, 295

*Wight*, a graceless, worthless, 151

each, who reads not, 458

she was a, 138

*Wilbur* sez he never heerd, Parson, 11

*Wild* bells, ring out, 23

by starts 't was, 133

in their attire, so withered and so,

448

the garden was a, 450

thrill, fresh, 33

thyme blows, 17

tremendous Irishman, a, 194

*Wild-cat's* claw, in a, 212

*Wilderness*, 443

a lodge in some vast, 229

in time's great, 222

of single instances, the, 214

one rose of the, 342

pierce the Barcan, 74

were paradise enow, 85

*Wild-fowl* or venison, 36

wake, never the, 113

*Wildwood*, the deep-tangled, 49

*Wiles*, cranks and wanton, 196

your sports and your, 116

*Will*, 443

a boy's, is the wind's will, 33

against heaven's hand or, 387

against my, 271

*Will*

and I laid me down with a, 163

be done, let thy, 35

bettors always have their, 66

bow before the awful, 150

cannot stop them, our, 403

consents, my poverty but not my

311

curb this cruel devil of his, 213

do 't, if she, 450

executes a freeman's, 144

fairly make your, 228

for if she, 450

for intellect or, 220

he that complices against his, 290

his mysterious, 154

in shrill ill, 44

instruments to work his, 389

I pay thy poverty and not thy, 311

not obedient to his honest, 454

of God, as lightning does the, 144

of God, do the, 207

or won't, a woman, 450

puzzles the, 79

rule, lets her, 452

sins of, 160

star of the unconquered, 333

that in your, 239

that serveth not another's, 418

that state's collected, 385

the current of a woman's, 450

the death defying, 419

therefore frame the law unto my,

213

the torrent of a woman's, 450

the unconquerable, 231

to it, could frame my, 213

we can arrive to know, if but that,

389

who possess opinions and a, 259

work forth your, 79

*Willie Winkie*, 443

*Willing*, 443

able and, to pull his weight, 54

strong right hand, 48

to wound, and yet, 71

*Willingly* receiving chaff for corn, 103

*Willow*, 444

bends, not a, 145

under the, 28

*Wills*, and talk of, 117

are gardeners, our, 28

made to be fashioned as the artist,

107

men dying make their, 450

*Wilt* thou answered, the, 290

*Wimmen*, men pronounce them, 449

*Win*, 444

a lady's faith, learn to, 120

a woman, if with his tongue he

cannot, 454

by it, hope to, 7

good we oft might, 97

maiden's breast, 83

me, with wagging of your tongue to,

378

*Win*

- my love, shall, 201  
 or lose it all, to, 126  
 our battle by its aid, we'll, 159  
 right the day must, 337  
 that love had been sac ill to, 231  
 the heart, to, 335  
 the plaudits, and, 449  
 the post, and, 344  
 they laugh that, 212  
*Wince*, let the galled jade, 195  
*Wined* nor cried aloud, I have not, 28  
*Winch*, a weathercock with a, 279  
*Wind*, 444  
 a fiery Pegasus, 187  
 as large a charter as a, 217  
 away, to keep the, 421  
 blow, come, wrack, 90  
 blows, when the, 154  
 blows, which way the, 279  
 but a soul goes out on the east, 113  
 by measure, God gives, 209  
 de col' night rain and, 359  
 four changes on the, 52  
 grows great with little, 132  
 hears him in the, 176  
 I go, and like, 435  
 in its sails, no steady, 102  
 is, which way the, 389  
 is in the palm-trees, the, 252  
 is southerly, when the, 245  
 lay your head well to the, 171  
 let her down the, 168  
 or wave will bring, 149  
 may blow through it, 44  
 overhead, when the great, 279  
 pass by me as the idle, 404  
 sweep, nor wild, 113  
 that follows fast, and a, 359  
 to the shorn lamb, 209  
 up the sun and moon, 9  
 was cold, the, 436  
*Winding* up the watch of his wit, 447  
*Windmill*, with cheese and garlic in a,  
 399  
*Window*, and I a maid at your, 422  
 breaks, light through yonder, 225  
 the little, where the sun, 330  
 tirlin' at the, 443  
 you can see from this, 314  
*Windows*, 444  
 of the east, peered forth the golden,  
 393  
 richly dight, storied, 225  
*Wind's* will, is the, 33  
*Winds* and naked woods, of wailing,  
 257  
 and rocks, the peril of water, 359  
 are left behind, and the, 86  
 be soft, 233  
 blow, may the, 400  
 flung to the heedless, 441  
 from the ends of opposed, 409  
 in the viewless, 90  
 of heaven, betwixt the, 243  
 of the world, declare, 111

- Wind*, rides on the posting, 368  
 rise, or waters roll, where'er, 408  
 sigh, the night, 2  
 slowly o'er the lea, 69  
 that blew, four-square to all the, 413  
 the autumn, rushing, 326  
 their revels keep, the, 288  
 them up, the Angel of Life, 33  
 do blow, and the stormy, 19  
*Windy* side of the law, keep o' the, 214  
*Wine*, 444, 445  
 across the walnuts and the, 396  
 a jug of, 85  
 ambition, fame, 274  
 among the nuts and, 396  
 and as water unto, 268  
 and blushed with, 100  
 be as bright, may our, 257  
 before I poured the, 194  
 comes out of a narrow-mouthed  
 bottle as, 383  
 give me a bowl of, 421  
 good, needs no bush, 40  
 if I thought it fit to take, 387  
 I'll not look for, 99  
 I have drunk my share of, 221  
 I have drunk your water and, 349  
 none to decline your nectared, 152  
 of life, friendship's the, 146  
 of life is drawn, 270  
 of life is on the lees, 270  
 of passion, rage, 324  
 old books, old, 290  
 only made in, 146  
 press the rue for, 402  
 rather heat with, 264  
 sans, 103  
 the universe in, 101  
 this skin of, 12  
 was dissolved in his, 153  
 who drinks hot blood for, 301  
 you drink, and if the, 411  
*Wing*, a cloud, without a breeze, a, 368  
 a quill from an angel's, 301  
 and owlet's, 179  
 beats with weary, 340  
 dropped from an angel's, 301  
 he asks no angel's, 176  
 moults, love's, 233  
 one likes the pheasant's, 108  
 shook the dewdrop from its, 210  
 the dart, to, 106  
 to see the human soul take, 376  
 to wing, as rolled from, 308  
 when she has tired her, 344  
*Winged* and wandering sound, a, 378  
 Cupid painted blind, 69  
 the shaft, and, 106  
*Wings*, and flies with swallow's, 186  
 as on bright, 122  
 flying, her white, 436  
 of a dove, had I, 97  
 of Cherubim, fluttered by the, 52  
 of morning, take the, 74  
 of night, falls from the, 282  
 on eagles', 351



- Wings on the blast spread his, 77  
   or on wide waving, 386  
   o' the mornin', take 'old o' the, 112  
   riches make them, 336  
   she claps her, 210  
   spreads his light, 233  
   the feet have, 470  
   the soul, that, 257  
   to fly, he has, 233  
   with love's light, 239  
   with trembling, 25  
 Wink for ever, so they, 384  
   I will, 48  
   too soon, he never came a, 331  
 Winking, damn his treacherous flat-  
   teries without, 259  
 Winks, one that nods and, 301  
 Wink-tipping cordial, 397  
 Winneth, that which the worker, 460  
 Winning him back, 443  
   how delicious is the, 203  
   I surely am not worth the, 458  
   one is, 306  
 Wins, not art but heart which, 175  
   not more than honesty, 64  
   the prize, or who, 150  
   the race, patience, 302  
   the soul, but merit, 260  
   the splendid ultimate triumph, 390  
 Winsome Ireland, 194  
 Winter and summer, by the same, 197  
   as humorous as, 161  
   bare, age like, 5  
   comes in, when, 441  
   greens, like, 357  
   in't, no, 32  
   long, all the, 343  
   my age is as a lusty, 357  
   snow, time dissolve the, 233  
   spring and summer, for, 20  
   time, was leafless all the, 343  
   was the flow, and dark as, 225  
   weather, age like, 5  
   wind, blow thou, 444  
 Winter's eve, the bugbears of a, 401  
   fire, a woman's story at a, 389  
   flaw, to expel the, 421  
   rages, the furious, 103  
 Wipe a bloody nose, must often, 323  
   away all trivial fond records, I'll,  
   31  
   the weeds and moss, 163  
 Wiped his yellow beard, and, 181  
 Wire, others rather resemble copper,  
   276  
   thou shalt be whipped with, 439  
 Wisdom, 445  
   and of wit, recess of, 367  
   finds the way, and, 443  
   glow with, 283  
   gravity, profound conceit, of, 291  
   married to immortal verse, 394  
   is pushed out of life, 84  
   of many, the, 320  
   quitteth both riches and, 8  
   reputation for, 136  
 Wise, 446  
   and old, the saying, 28  
   and salutary neglect, a, 280  
   at all, the wisest man who is not, 446  
   be not worldly, 463  
   but not what, 306  
   course to steer, 91  
   defer not till to-morrow to be, 84  
   excel, of all those arts in which the,  
   467  
   father that knows, 127  
   foolery in the, 136  
   for cure, the, 172  
   I know him passing, 28  
   it call, the, 386  
   makes the politician, 57  
   one, nor ever does a, 202  
   only wretched are the, 190  
   man, I knew a very, 16  
   man knows himself, 137  
   men know well enough what mons-  
   ters, 255  
   men ne'er sit, 231  
   men say it is the wisest course, 3  
   men's counters, words are, 459  
   nature is always, 277  
   not to the, 324  
   some people are more nice than, 281  
   steadfast in the strength of God, 179  
   the, the good, 334  
   the anger of the, 332  
   think he is, 137  
   'tis folly to be, 190  
   to-day, be, 84  
   too soon, folly to be, 446  
   we grow, so, 137  
   who deems himself so, 397  
   with speed, be, 137  
   young judge, O, 72  
 Wiseacres, 446  
 Wisely, one that loved not, 242  
   worldly, be, 463  
 Wise man, the fool to the, 369  
 Wiseness fear, let thy, 71  
 Wiser being good, it's, 159  
   man, a sadder and a, 346  
   sons, no doubt, our, 137  
   than a daw, no, 213  
   than we, of many far, 236  
   to make cages, 't is, 280  
 Wisest, 446  
   brightest, meanest of mankind, 123  
   course, it is the, 3  
   course, the desp'rat'st is the, 86  
 Wish, 446  
   agree, fate and, 15  
   for more, can I, 402  
   he were here, I, 116  
   to come back, think he'll, 168  
   the night, now I often, 331  
   there was more, she'll, 216  
 Wished, what ardently I, 92  
 Wishes, 446  
   all confined, 68  
   blest, by all their country's, 34  
   I've a notion, and, 388

*Wishes*

never learned to stray, 68  
to feel thy very, 293  
whose, soon as granted, 237

*Wishing, 446*

Wishings, full of good meanings and,  
193

Wist before I kissed, had I, 231

*Wit, 446, 447*

a good, will make use of anything,  
301

a man, in, 252  
and leaves off his, 251  
brightens, how the, 231  
can fly, as high as metaphysic, 261  
devise, write pen, 466  
doth dote, when, 136  
for so much room, no, 172  
fire with, 283  
in her attire doth show her, 20  
in them, 'tis, 196  
is out, 5  
is stored, where, 297  
it gives, quick as is the, 46  
more hair than, 168  
nor all your piety nor, 465  
no room for, 172  
occasion for his, 196  
of one man, the, 320  
or fortune led, by, 214  
proud of her, 320  
recess of wisdom and of, 367  
still inspires my, 20  
than a foolish, 137  
th' assuming, 397  
the life-refining soul of decent, 152  
the soul of, 36  
to boast his, 304  
to match his learning and his, 329  
too proud for a, 141  
't will pass for, 67  
with little or no, 458

Witch the world with noble horseman-  
ship, 187

Witchcraft in your lips, 226

lies, what a hell of, 398

*Witchcrafts, 448*

Witching wine again, then comes, 444  
time of night, the very, 282

Witch's oils, water like a, 81

Withdrawn, the light, 121

Wither, an arm would, 10

every year, some, 179

her, age cannot, 5

when the warmest feelings, 125

*Withered, 448*

and shaken, 4

and strawn, lay, 216

be, it could not, 99

before they be, 343

Withering on the ground, now, 250  
on the virgin thorn, 342

Withers are unwrung, our, 195

at another's joy, base envy, 114

Within that passeth show, that, 448  
they that are, 253

Without, they that are, 253

Withstood, e'en when he labours, 64  
tyrant of his fields, 168

Witness my God, I did, 365

that mourn without a, 271

Witnesses for God, seed of, 441

may commit perjury, the, 302

Wit's a burthen when it talks too long,  
396

a feather, 183

Wits, alone and warming his five, 292

and a dunce with, 447

and weighs their, 30

are sure to madness, great, 245

but bankrupt quite the, 298

by making verses, 63

e'en with losing his, 245

had been a lord among, 447

have ever homely, 182

Witticism, for the sake of a battered,  
321

Witty fool, better a, 137  
though ne'er so, 364

*Wives, 448*

escape a work so sad, 450  
of yore, ever true as, 468

the sky changes when they are, 457

Wiving goes by destiny, 86

*Woe, 448*

among, in wealth and, 215

and all our, 93

and melt at others', 174

awaits the country, 398

bear about the mockery of, 448

bliss or, 134

exhausts the pomp of, 410

flies from, 370

is protracted, 221

nor mercy in her, 142

of another's, 265

one common bliss or, 409

one kindred, 219

reckless alike of weal or, 328

silence in love bewrays more, 364

source of all his pain and, 283

the canticles of love and, 24

they do not need your, 329

to endure life's sorrow and earth's,  
242

to feel another's, 260  
when Eve brought, 449

where the end is, 159

with a face full of, 246

who did begin our, 283

world of, 105

Woe's to come, the, 419

*Woes, 448*

cluster, 448

of want, before I knew the, 430

perfidious wrongs, immedicable, 467

Woke and found, I, 104

*Wolf, 449*

on the fold, like a, 14

Wolf's whelp, you find it is a, 64

Wolsey, that once trod, 140

Wolves, silence, ye, 282

*Woman*, 449-454  
 a poor lone, 230  
 an excellent thing in, 428  
 an offer of kindness to make to a,  
   315  
 and song, who loves not wine, 444  
 and yet the son of a, 295  
 born, on all of, 59  
 but march up to a, 283  
 could not shape a husband out of,  
   255  
 every, is at heart a rake, 325  
 from the mouth of a, 283  
 good name in man and, 275  
 if a man really loves a, 243  
 I forswore, a, 157  
 I hate a dumpy, 94  
 I love, herself and the, 274  
 I'm glad I am a, 189  
 in its train, glorious, 444  
 in love with some, 239  
 is only a woman, a, 53  
 is warm, for, 442  
 I will take some savage, 350  
 knew what he said, and the old, 326  
 labourin', labourin' man an', 208  
 lays his hand upon a, 66  
 like a porcupine, making a, 304  
 like me, to a, 365  
 loves her lover, in her first passion,  
   232  
 make, a perfect, 443  
 marry, the men that, 255  
 might the lump of salt, as a, 465  
 my little, said Mr. Snagsby, 329  
 never a fair, 119  
 O listless, 33  
 one, not a liar, 462  
 or an epitaph, believe a, 67  
 or suckling, man or, 113  
 sat in unwomanly rags, 360  
 scorned, nor hell a fury like a, 324  
 still gentler sister, 188  
 stoops to folly, when lovely, 136  
 sung them now, 't was a, 340  
 thy name is, 142  
 to cry like a, 68  
 to play the, 399  
 to thee the love of, 354  
 to wait on, 189  
 wakes to love, 124  
 when he loves her, one to show a,  
   243  
 who deliberates, the, 85  
 who did not care, the, 136  
 who loved him the best, 132  
 will be out, the, 399  
 with fair opportunities, a, 255  
 with mine eyes, I could play the, 399  
*Womanhood* and childhood fleet, 246  
*Womankind*, much less in, 128  
*Womanly*, 454  
*Woman's* affection, surely a, 3  
 anger, like, 9  
 dear lip, dew of a, 226  
 eye, as a, 118

*Woman's* eyes, lies in, 118  
 faith, and woman's trust, 450  
 fair, because a, 120  
 heart, a, and its whole wealth, 173  
 heart, a stripling for a, 398  
 heart, break not, O, 35  
 heart gave way, her, 366  
 life, one half of, 454  
 love, the paths lead to a, 305  
 love, 't is brief as, 238  
 pride, blush of, 409  
 reason, no other but a, 327  
 slander is the worst, 368  
 story at a winter's fire, 389  
 tear-drop melts, a, 398  
 toy, my heart was every, 148  
 voice, and a loving, 235  
 whole existence, 't is, 232  
 will, the current of a, 450  
 will, to stem the torrent of a, 450  
*Womb*, in the wide, 90  
 of pia mater, 258  
*Wombs* have borne bad sons, good,  
   374  
*Women*, 455, 456  
 all the men and, 383  
 and horses and power and war, 164  
 and men, ere we were, 392  
 and men, the lives of most, 140  
 are angels, wooing, 457  
 are apt to love the men, 243  
 are so full of whims, the, 449  
 are weeping, and they, 132  
 comes nateral to, 283  
 come out to cut up what remains,  
   373  
 deeds are men, words are, 459  
 false, to make, 122  
 I've seen much finer, 385  
 kindness in, 201  
 lave what the, 375  
 let us have wine and, 444  
 life of so many suffering, 451  
 men and, 75  
 must weep, 132  
 o'er fair, 334  
 other, cloy the appetites, 5  
 pure, all, 150  
 spoke, in number more than ever,  
   429  
 stormy seas and stormy, 389  
 sweet is revenge, especially to, 334  
 tell their dreams, 99  
 worst and best, 259  
*Women's* are, sooner lost and worn  
   than, 454  
 eyes this doctrine, 118  
 faces, poor, 119  
 looks, were, 118  
*Won* are done, things, 198  
 hailed the wretch who, 362  
 her, he wooed and, 277  
 I recollect how sailors' rights was,  
   347  
 is ever, 142  
 she is a woman, therefore to be, 453

- Won, showed how fields were, 68  
 the battle he has fought may not be,  
     62  
 the prize we sought is, 43  
 the race is, 208  
 was ever woman in this humour, 454  
 when the battle's lost and, 257  
 wooed and not unsought be, 457  
*Wonder*, 456  
 it inspires, the, 206  
 of an hour, the, 352  
 often what the vintners buy, I, 426  
 when you and I are dead, 75  
 without our special, 56  
*Wonderful* is Death, how, 81  
 is man, how complicate, how, 251  
*Wondering* eyes, quoth Hodge with,  
     326  
*Wonders*, his, to perform, 154  
*Won't*, and if she, 450  
     a woman will or, 450  
*Wont*, you were, 239  
*Wonted* fires, live their, 35  
*Woo*, 456, 457  
     and were not made to, 457  
     her, and that would, 363  
     the angel virtue, should, 332  
     wed or cease to, 458  
*Wood* a cudgel's of, know what, 20  
 bark, and leaves, 308  
 cleave the, 207  
 till Birnam, 25  
*Woodcock*, 457  
*Woodcocks*, he cannot live like, 256  
*Wooden* one, to buy him a, 434  
*Woodland*, 457  
*Woodman*, 457  
*Wood-notes* wild, warble his native,  
     432  
*Woodpecker*, 457  
*Woods*, 457, 458  
     all night, sleeping, 37  
     lose thyself in the continuous, 74  
     of wailing winds and naked, 257  
     or steepy mountain yields, 235  
     when wild in, 350  
*Wooed* and won her, he, 277  
 and wedded in a day, 442  
 a woman therefore may be, 453  
 but when she, 449  
 she's beautiful and therefore to be,  
     453  
 that would be, 457  
 was ever woman in this humour, 454  
 we should be, 457  
*Woer*, 458  
*Wooring*, 458  
 light makes fickle troth, 456  
 the caress more dazzlingly, 408  
 women are angels, 457  
*Wool*, all cry and no, 395  
 and the flax, she seeketh the, 451  
 of bat, 179  
*Woollen*, odious, in, 75  
*Wooman*, he then pronounced her,  
     449
- Woos even now the frozen bosom of  
     the north, 444  
*Word*, 458  
     action to the, 2  
     a, that cowards use, 61  
     and every jest but a, 196  
     as Mary rose at Jesus', 358  
     at every, 52  
     at random spoken, many a, 358  
     but a choleric, 43  
     comes aptest, the harshest, 114  
     dropped a tear upon the, 287  
     drops some careless, 173  
     every, her heart did know, 340  
     every, that he speaks, 314  
     faithful of thy, 124  
     for in that, 124  
     for it Sammy, take my, 310  
     for three farthings, the Latin, 332  
     honour, what is in that, 185  
     in short, within a, 363  
     lion be stirred by too daring a, 226  
     love in search of a, 273  
     no man relies on, whose, 202  
     nor to exchange a peaceful, 229  
     not a, 95  
     not made for gentlemen, but gents,  
     294  
     of Caesar might have stood against  
     the world, 335  
     of fear, there is not a, 78  
     of it, wash out a, 465  
     of promise, that keep the, 318  
     of sorrow, we spoke not a, 313  
     one, for ever failed him, 283  
     or action brave, asks, 144  
     or deed, in fiery, 248  
     saved by a single, 434  
     shall a light, 146  
     should grieve ye, a scornful, 352  
     speaks the startling, 88  
     take my, 392  
     teaching me that, 72  
     that shall echo for evermore, 84  
     'tis a single, 139  
     there is no such, 119  
     to a throne, a queen sent, 276  
     to listen for the weakest, 293  
     to speak one simple, 466  
     to the action, 2  
     was this, my, 66  
     what is honour? — a, 184  
     which stands for it, 85  
     who never wanted a good, 26  
     whose lightest, 380  
     with him but a jest, not, 196  
     would he utter, not a, 34  
     write that, 342  
*Word-catcher*, 458  
*Wordless* prayer, to a, 88  
*Word's* our warrant, God's, 409  
*Words*, 458, 459  
     admit of no defence, immodest, 83  
     and such abominable, 317  
     and the children's early, 235  
     another of the devil's pet, 422

*Words*

are bonds, 29  
 are few, whose, 255  
 are like leaves, 379  
 are scarce, where, 105  
 are the best men, men of few, 259  
 are the saddest of tongue or pen, 346  
 are things, but, 192  
 bewrays more woe than, 364  
 breathing these only, 62  
 came first, all, 458  
 came from his lips, these, 357  
 charm agony with, 5  
 could never utter, such as, 439  
 dooms one to those dreadful, 68  
 free . . . as I please in, 412  
 give sorrow, 165  
 I'm an Englishman, is breathed in,  
     47  
 in, as fashions, 126  
 in pain, breathe their, 105  
 in such apt and gracious, 196  
 learned by rote, 397  
 like perfect music unto noble, 273  
 of love then spoken, the, 258  
 of Marmion, the last, 47  
 of the prayer, it is not the, 313  
 of tongue and pen, if of all, 346  
 of tongue or pen, of all sad, 346  
 poured thick and fast the burning,  
     419  
 repeats his, 165  
 summed in those few brief, 313  
 than a parrot, should have fewer,  
     295  
 that form of, 62  
 that poor Narcissa spoke, 75  
 to coin new, 379  
 to them whose faith an' truth, wut's,  
     19  
 trust not in, 227  
 were air, she says those, 428  
 without thoughts never to heaven  
     80, 313  
 you mangle his merciful, 365  
 you send, I'll drink the, 466  
 you will find the following, 285  
 Wore last year, garments which it, 381  
 the gown, of old I, 161  
 the uniform 'e, 420  
 were the gems she, 149  
*Work*, 459, 460  
 again, at his dirty, 353  
 and toil for her, to, 189  
 a singing with his hand, his, 374  
 bad, follers ye ez long's ye live, 40  
 dedicate ourselves to the unfinished,  
     27  
 do his share in the, 54  
 done thy long, 35  
 here to the unfinished, 276  
 if it be man's, 251  
 if this is Christian, 451  
 for honest labour, 48  
 for man to mend, 172  
 her noblest, 211

*Work*

his will, instruments to, 389  
 is done, ne'er can say my, 451  
 men must, 132  
 men that do the world's rough, 306  
 my mind when body's work's ex-  
     pired, 21  
 needs must love his, 247  
 of death was done, the, 76  
 of God, the noblest, 183  
 of our head and hand, the, 451  
 so sad, wives escape, 450  
 their passage, as they do in ships,  
     176  
 to do, there must be somewhere, 78  
 to its, in the morning ray, 442  
 we are in, to finish the, 337  
 who'd shirk his daily, 248  
 will continue to, 390  
 without complaining, they who, 207  
 work, work, 207  
 worth, what is all this sweet, 204  
 Worked and sung, he, 262  
 I have, 221  
 thorough, folks thet, 40  
*Worker*, 460  
*Workers*, 461  
 Worketh with gladness, 451  
 Working for, is worth, 222  
 in the dismal trench, 40  
 out her soul, 54  
 out the beast, 20  
 that from her, 307  
 Working-day world, this, 37  
 Workings, its varied, 33  
*Workman*, 461  
 Work's expired, when body's, 21  
*Works*, 461  
 all the glory of his, 154  
 could thrust in among the, 403  
 for, loses that it, 183  
 from the heart outward, lie which,  
     451  
 may have more wit, for, 447  
 of love or enmity fulfill, 381  
*World*, 461-463  
 again, gave his honours to the, 185  
 a little foolery governs the, 137  
 a marvel and a mystery to the, 255  
 and in this, 54  
 and nourish all the, 118  
 and now a, 38  
 and say to all the, 250  
 an I had but one penny in the, 301  
 any author in the, 118  
 anywhere out of the, 244  
 are bobbing, to bed the, 386  
 around, let it circle the, 152  
 assurance, to give the, 250  
 away, runs the, 84  
 back from a, 443  
 back to the, 349  
 began, the greatest sailor since our,  
     347  
 began, their ruins since the, 228  
 beside, o'er all the, 65

*World*

beside, than all the, 182  
 bestride the, 58  
 brought death into the, 93  
 can never fill, the, 300  
 Cassius is aweary of the, 15  
 chloroformed into a better, 451  
 contagion to this, 282  
 damnable life in this, 168  
 declare, winds of the, 111  
 ever the blind, 255  
 far less in size, seemed to me this,  
     331  
 fired the shot heard round the, 362  
 foremost man of all this, 36  
 forgetting, the, 140  
 from the beginning of the, 253  
 give for the discovery, what would  
     the, 403  
 glory of this, 310  
 goes, as this, 183  
 goes by, fast and the, 129  
 goes up, and the world goes down,  
     the, 442  
 good deed in a naughty, 42  
 good-night, bids the, 96  
 grew pale, at which the, 274  
 half-brother of the, 8  
 has nothing to bestow, 182  
 he like the, 370  
 he will never march in this, 287  
 holds on high, that the, 120  
 I'd leave the, 452  
 if all the, 237  
 in all this, 128  
 in awe, which kept the, 421  
 in the face, looks the strong, 410  
 in the face, looks the whole, 292  
 is a nettle, the, 449  
 is full of warfare, the, 433  
 is given to lying, how this, 244  
 is old, when all the, 290  
 is single, nothing in the, 366  
 is young, lad, when all the, 469  
 kin, makes the whole, 278  
 knows nothing of its greatest men,  
     259  
 lash the rascals naked through the,  
     439  
 laughs with you, laugh and the, 212  
 may sleep, the, 254  
 might have stood against the, 335  
 miscalls a jail, that which the, 318  
 monk who shook the, 267  
 murders in this loathsome, 158  
 my wife and all the, 223  
 necessity, thou mother of the, 279  
 no copy, leave the, 21  
 o'er, the, 38  
 of changeless law, changing, 224  
 of happiness their harmony fore-  
     tells, 437  
 of happy days, a, 99  
 of merriment their melody foretells,  
     23  
 of pride, a, 316

*World*

of sighs, a, 363  
 of solemn thought, what a, 410  
 of vile ill-favoured faults, 128  
 of waters is our home, the, 436  
 of woe, from a, 105  
 on his back the burden of the, 180  
 over, kissing was clover all the, 240  
 over, which wins the wide, 175  
 over the roofs of the, 468  
 patriarchs of the infant, 334  
 prospers, the, 111  
 reckless what I do to spite the, 328  
 seek through the, 182  
 shake the, 147  
 shall see his bones, 15  
 sleep hath its own, 369  
 so fair, picture a, 209  
 some for the glories of this, 44  
 so with the, 236  
 succeed in the, 319  
 surely is wide enough, this, 189  
 syllables govern the, 395  
 that nod unto the, 56  
 the corrupted current of this, 289  
 the exhaustless granary of a, 162  
 the federation of the, 433  
 the harmony of the, 212  
 the imponderables move the, 237  
 the judges of the, 188  
 the light of the bright, 281  
 the pendent, 90  
 the prettiest doll in the, 96  
 the queen of the, 58  
 the vile blows and buffets of the, 328  
 the war-drum of the white man  
     round the, 432  
 this little, 112  
 this working-day, 37  
 three corners of the, 112  
 throughout the wondering, 108  
 to arms, gold provokes the, 158  
 to darkness, leaves the, 69  
 toil and trouble in the, 456  
 to move the, 413  
 too wide, a, 294  
 to tell the glory-dazzled, 432  
 to the oppressed of all the, 290  
 to the throne of the, 339  
 to trample the, 449  
 turns round, thinks the, 151  
 was sad, the, 450  
 what I may appear to the, 417  
 when Rome falls, the, 57  
 who lost Mark Anthony the, 452  
 with, one to face the, 243  
 with noble horsemanship, 187  
 worst way to improve the, 191  
 would damn itself, the, 198  
 Worldling, one rich, 300  
*Worldly*, 463  
     cares, an' warly men, 44  
     task hast done, 103  
 World's altar-stairs, the great, 7  
     an inn, the, 77  
     a stage, all the, 383

World's a theatre, the, 383  
 blind greed, censure of the, 165  
 book been gilded, for what and for whom, 207  
 mine oyster, the, 293  
 new fashion planted, man in all the, 303  
 peace to pray, for this, 366  
 release, the gladness of the, 300  
 rough work, men that do the, 306  
*Worlds*, 463  
 should conquer twenty, 61  
 the crush of, 191  
 World-victor's victor will be seen no more, 356  
*Worm*, 463  
 even the, 367  
 is cloven in vain, not a, 160  
 i' the bud, 298  
 I trod upon a, 271  
 the, the canker, 223  
 the darkness and the, 401  
*Worms*, 463  
 and epitaphs, of, 164  
 enfold, gilded tombs do, 410  
 of Nile, outvenoms all the, 368  
 or grubs, or, 458  
*Wormwood*, 464  
 Worn him to the bones, sharp misery had, 264  
 sooner lost and, 454  
 Worn-out plan, save on some, 179  
 Worse, and sometimes a great deal, 249  
 appear the better reason, 122  
 for wear, not much the, 171  
 I'll get ten, it's, 329  
 in kings than beggars, 122  
 make the fault the, 128  
 no better and no, 80  
 poison to men's souls, 158  
 some better and some, 316  
 than a crime, 28  
 than death, lest, 94  
 than senseless things, you, 27  
 Worser place, what, 378  
*Worship*, 464  
 dirty gods, who, 158  
 labour is, 208  
 the golden calf, 42  
 Worshipped a rhyme, who, 308  
 God for spite, as if they, 302  
 Worshippers, dies among his, 415  
 Worships what it spurned, and, 255  
*Worst*, 464  
 and best, the greatest, 147  
 can't end, 159  
 enemy, his own, 249  
 for sudden the, 78  
 I've known the, 328  
 of all, death was not the, 90  
 of madmen is a saint, 245  
 one, the first and, 21  
 sure rivals are the, 339  
 to-morrow do thy, 408  
 treason has done his, 223

*Worst*  
 where the best is like the, 392  
 who has known the tempest's, 328  
 Worsted, though right were, 337  
*Worth*, 465  
 a dump, game was n't, 77  
 a fight, wut is, 212  
 a hundred years of life, 39  
 and the conscience of her, 457  
 a thousand men, 39  
 doing, what is, 96  
 in anything, what is, 266  
 in woman overtrusting, to, 452  
 living, is life, 219  
 living, the life that is, 222  
 more than anything, 357  
 no worse a place, 315  
 on foot, showed, 417  
 something, a man's, 130  
 that sense and, 38  
 the search, they are not, 327  
 the silence of the heart, 172  
 the wooing, if I am not, 458  
 to try its, 377  
 unnoticed all his, 176  
 whatever be their rank or, 201  
 working for, is, 222  
 Worthier cause, a, 144  
 of regard and stronger, 58  
 would it were, 465  
 Worthless gold, gives only the, 7  
 wight, a graceless, 151  
 Worthy to be filed, on Fame's eternal beadroll, 47  
 Would and we would not, we, 443  
 be, it's there that I, 392  
 not, durst not play, 306  
 not what we, 229  
 wait upon I, 45  
 Would-be wits and can't-be gentle-men, 150  
 Wound a heart that's broken, 358  
 goot for your green, 216  
 helped to plant the, 106  
 itself, help to, 112  
 that never felt a, 351  
 the grief of a, 184  
 the heart doth, 166  
 the old, if stricken is the sorest, 290  
 up just like a watch, 173  
 willing to, 71  
 with a touch, 350  
 Wounded and left on Afghanistan's plains, 373  
 hymn of the, 61  
 snake, like a, 6  
 to die, 39  
 Wounds before, hurts honour than deep, 36  
 bind up my, 187  
 green, keeps his own, 334  
 I might have healed, 116  
 me with the flatteries, 134  
 the labour and the, 391  
 to bind up the nation's, 337  
 wept o'er his, 68

- Woven a golden mesh, 168  
 Wrack, blow, wind! come, 90  
   him, cross him and, 294  
 Wrangles and dissensions, of your, 433  
 Wrapped about the bones, thy roots  
   are, 468  
 Wraps the drapery of his couch, one  
   who, 227  
*Wrath*, 465  
   and despair in the jolly black-jack,  
     26  
     appeased, the Eternal's, 301  
     can send, thy, 145  
     destroy, not in after, 107  
     execute thy, 15  
     infinite, 177  
     tears and anarchy, 143  
     than the strong man in his, 413  
     the dragon and his, 98  
     the grapes of, 153  
*Wrathfully*, but not, 201  
*Wreath*, a, a rank, 462  
   I covet not, a, 104  
   I sent thee late a rosie, 99  
   I took the, 100  
   of roses, she wore a, 343  
   you lay a, 225  
*Wreath* your arms, to, 239  
*Wreaths* entwine, and laurel, 304  
*Wreck*, 465  
   may sink with a shot-torn, 133  
   out of his, 140  
*Wrecked*, 465  
   on shore, more have been, 354  
*Wrecks*, a thousand fearful, 102  
   if rising on its, 170  
   of matter, the, 191  
*Wrens* make prey where eagles, 106  
*Wrest* once the law to your authority,  
   213  
*Wrestle*, vainly we weep and, 155  
*Wrestled*, 465  
*Wretch*, cast o'er hardened, 127  
   concentred all in self, 65  
   condemned with life to part, 185  
   excellent, 239  
   is a, 66  
   to haud the, 184  
   to treat a poor, 360  
   who can number his kisses, 205  
   who long has tossed, 293  
   who won, hailed the, 362  
*Wretched*, 465  
   he forsakes, the, 370  
   the only, 190  
*Wretchedness*, and leave me here in,  
   381  
   and pain, but, 76  
*Wretch's* aid, for some, 216  
*Wretches* betray, so many of the little,  
   176  
   hang, and, 92  
   have o'ernight, as, 333  
*Wring* from the hard hands, than to,  
   267  
   his bosom, and, 136  
*Wring* the brow, pain and anguish,  
   453  
*Wringing* their hands, are weeping  
   and, 132  
*Wrinkled*, because his forehead is, 309  
*Wrinkles*, 465  
   come, let old, 264  
   on thine azure brow, writes no,  
     406  
   time got his, 78  
*Wrist*, gave a thumb to his, 311  
*Writ*, 465  
   in water, whose name was, 274  
   o' both sides the leaf, 336  
   of little Nell, had, 280  
   the fair hand that, 169  
*Write*, 466  
   and cipher too, he could, 206  
   and read, 2  
   a novel, some play the devil and  
     then, 285  
   any man that can, 216  
   anything wise, you'll never, 445  
   converse, and live with ease, 107  
   he who would, 67  
   in rhyme, those that, 335  
   me down an ass, 13  
   of me, not, 109  
   on your door, 28  
   our benefits upon the wave, 467  
   sorrow on the bosom, 164  
   speak, preach, for this, 123  
   than the pen may, 174  
   that word, 342  
   the characters in dust, 450  
   the thing he will, 221  
   touch a pen to, 308  
*Writes* no wrinkles on thine azure  
   brow, 406  
   the moving finger, 465  
*Writhe*, lips taught to, 233  
*Writhes* in pain, error wounded, 415  
*Writhing* o'er its task, Grief was, 105  
*Writing*, 466, 467  
   and rithmetic, reading, 187  
   an exact man, and, 326  
*Written* all in water, those vows were,  
   428  
   down, though it be not, 13  
   o'er again, erased nor, 465  
   then may my epitaph be, 114  
   whatever hath been, 465  
*Wrong*, 467  
   a Christian, if a Jew, 197  
   always in the, 114  
   chafe as at a personal, 161  
   do a little, 213  
   for ever on the throne, 417  
   his can't be, 120  
   how easily things go, 203  
   in some nice tenets might be, 120  
   I smiled, if, 67  
   may gang a kennin, 188  
   no captain can do, 360  
   no other reason for this, 287  
   our country, right or, 65



*Wrong*

peace unweaponed conquers every,  
300

rules the land, 417  
side may be turned outward, 447  
side out, egotism, 11

's most ollers, 245  
sow by the ear, he has the, 378  
that pains my soul below, 160  
the multitude is always in the, 271  
the oppressor's, 323  
the sense of, 419

the side that seems, 337  
the t' other wuns prayed, 314  
things have long been, 422  
though easy, 159

to right, so long as there is, 219  
to undo the plainest, 54

us, if you, 197  
who had done the, 140

would triumph, 337  
you're doing, read you not the, 458

Wronged and the weak to defend, 173  
*Wrongs*, 467

but when I think on all my, 423

Wrote down for men, as he, 418  
it, who, 358

Wroth with one we love, to be, 412

Wrought a murder in a dream, I, 272  
are those which heaven itself has,  
403

for her, 416  
of such stuffs as dreams are, 428  
that night at Bunker's Hill well he,  
40

## X

*Xerxes*, 467

## Y

*Yankee*, 467

Yard are full of seamen's graves, the  
church and, 355

below their mines, one, 110  
locked in yard, 347

Yarn, web of our life is of a mingled,  
222

Yawn, when churchyards, 282

Yawns before our eyes, 178

*Yawp*, 468

Yea and nay, her pretty oath by, 306

*Year* 468

after year the same absurd mistakes,  
265

carved for many a, 252  
for Christmas comes but once a, 52  
he that dies this, 91

I've a hundred pounds a, 61

like two months of every, 110

memory may outlive his life half a,  
258

moments make the, 414

passing rich with forty pounds a,  
336

some wither every, 379

that flourish all the, 357

*Year*

then mourn a, 448

the saddest of the, 257

this, a reservoir, 248

three hundred pounds a, 128

together, taking the, 393

two hundred pounds a, 95

were past, would heaven this  
mourning, 464

Yearning back of the praying, the, 313  
like the first fierce impulse, 66

Yearnings, strivings, longings, 156

Yearns with the fondness of a dove,  
173

Year's pleasant king, spring is the, 382  
Years, a few more, 222

and nature sink in, 191

are fleet, our, 79

are o'er when long, long, 409

beyond our ken, for, 138

but not with, 168

but young, his, 198

increased with, 224

it may be for, 116

man of wisdom is the man of, 445

of God are hers, the eternal, 415

outweighs of stupid starers, whole,  
355

pedigree traced to earth's earliest,  
300

reckon their age by, 398

rise with other, 330

the flight of, 75

they served, for, 414

to sever for, 296

we live in deeds not, 227

we waste, the, 451

Yeast, some swallowed in the, 35

Yell upon yell, 42

Yellow, bright and, 157

leaf, falls into the, 223

leaf, my days are in the, 223

leaf, the sear, the, 223

of two hard-boiled eggs, the, 349

primrose was to him, 316

sands, come unto these, 349

to the jaundiced eye, 195

Yellows, like a peach that's got the,  
256

Yeoman's service, now it did me, 466

*Yes*, 468

mebby to mean, 283

when she says, 363

*Yesterday*, 468

all our pomp of, 139

the word of Caesar might, 335

you were, to-day what, 411

Yesterday's have lighted fools, all our,  
411

seven thousand years, with, 411

sneer and yesterday's frown, 442

*Yesterdays*, 468

seems of cheerful, 48

*Yester-year*, 468

Yestreen, I saw the new moon late,  
267

*Yew*, 468  
*Yew-tree's shade*, that, 108  
*Yield*, and not to, 146  
     a step for death or life, 431  
     even gods must, 330  
     me but a common grave, 163  
     never to submit or, 231  
     their juices, 175  
     up, which I must not, 422  
     when you must, only, 58  
     where thou would'st only faint and,  
         198  
*Yielded to the first that sought her*,  
     has, 428  
     with coy submission, 391  
*Yields*, for which no rhyme our lan-  
     guage, 389  
     his breath, when the good man, 159  
     to men the helm, nor, 86  
*Yoked with a lamb*, you are, 209  
*Yonder cloud*, do you see, 56  
*Yore*, of the saintly days of, 325  
     some life outlived of, 315  
*Yorick*, 468  
*York*, at, 'tis on the Tweed, 284  
*You and I are dead*, when, 75  
     shall be you no more, when, 411  
     twenty times, utter the, 319  
     were you, to prove that, 320  
*Young*, 468, 469  
     a body, knew so, 171  
     all the world and love were, 237  
     and old come forth to play, 71  
     and old, let, 150  
     as beautiful, 20  
     best married that dies married, 254  
     but his heart is, 173  
     eagle of the West, 106  
     ever fair and, 16  
     family, the wants of a, 48  
     his years but, 198  
     idea how to shoot, to teach the, 398  
     lassie, what can a, 211  
     man following it, 180  
     man married is a man that's marred,  
         254  
     man's fancy, a, 241  
     man's heart, tied a, 30  
     men shall see visions, your, 98  
     men's vision, the, 98  
     or old, of all the living, 228  
     shall peck at the shells elate, 97  
     spurned by the, 157  
     to marry yet, I'm o'er, 254  
     well, he died, 151  
     when music, heavenly maid, was,  
         272  
     when we were, 74  
     without lovers, 462  
     you loved when all was, 290  
*Younger*, 469  
     brother, though the, 216  
     man, I'll do the service of a, 357  
     spirits, the snuff of, 228  
*Youngest*, when your, 144  
*Yours is mine*, and what is, 263

*Yourself*, 469  
*Youth*, 469, 470  
     a, to fortune and to fame unknown,  
         257  
     and ease, they whom, 105  
     and home and that sweet time, 23  
     and love, a kiss of, 204  
     and observation copied there, 331  
     and pleasure meet, 71  
     an eagle mewing her mighty, 277  
     crabbed age and, 5  
     delight, gives his, 49  
     fades, time fleets, 221  
     for in my, 357  
     home-keeping, 182  
     how he was instructed in his, 416  
     in, it sheltered me, 457  
     in immortal, 191  
     in the lexicon of, 119  
     is full of pleasure, 5  
     is vain, 412  
     it is sunny, 4  
     like summer brave, 5  
     lost Atlantis of our, 14  
     love-exalted, 65  
     manhood, old age past, 155  
     many a, 71  
     not clean past your, 5  
     now green in, 250  
     of England are on fire, 111  
     of frolics, a, 462  
     of nations, the ingenious, 135  
     of the realm, corrupted the, 317  
     over, who can live, 33  
     replies I can, the, 104  
     stirred our hearts in, 88  
     sublime, nourishing a, 352  
     the aspiring, 123  
     the temple of my, 269  
     the thoughts of, 33  
     they had been friends in, 412  
     ventured life an' love an', 19  
     with his sorrow and sin, murders  
         our, 406  
*Youth's a stuff will not endure*, 239  
     bright locks, o'er, 354  
*Yule*, 470  
     is cold, when, 132

## Z

*Zaccheus*, 470  
*Zeal* be had, may too much, 245  
     but served my God with half the,  
         357  
     showed their fierce, 144  
     than knowledge, with more, 279  
*Zealots* fight, let graceless, 120  
*Zembla*, there at Greenland, 284  
*Zenith*, dropped from the, 122  
*Zephyr* blows, soft the, 470  
*Zimri* stand, did, 114  
*Zone*, its gentle odours over either, 408  
     the pole or the, 112  
     to zone, he who from, 387























UNIVERSAL  
LIBRARY



126 015

UNIVERSAL  
LIBRARY